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CAMPBELL'S FREE-
SCRIPTION STORE
We are Agents for Vic-
toria. We are prompt.
We are careful and we
use the best.

Leather Hand Bags

Now that winter is upon us you will find need for a new Hand Bag. Something not quite so delicate in color as those suitable for summer use.

Our stock contains a large number in Real Seal, Black, or other dark shades which are not easily soiled by rain.

We will be pleased to have you inspect our stock.

Challoner & Mitchell

DIAMONDS—WATCHES—JEWELRY

1017-19-21 Government Street

ROSS' WEEK-END PURSE PLEASERS

H. & P. Combination Biscuits (30 kinds) Package Today, 10c

Fresh Finnan Haddies Per Lb. Today 15c

Pure Pork Sausage Today Per Lb. 20c.

King Apples, Per Box \$2.25; 4 lbs. for 25c

THIS WEEK'S "SPECIAL."
TAYLOR'S QUICK CLEANSER, 5 tins.....25c

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Independent Grocers 1317 Government St.
Tels. 52, 1052, 1590 and 2210

RUBBERS

TO FIT ALL STYLES OF SHOES

MEN'S STORM RUBBERS90c
LADIES' STORM RUBBERS60c
MISSIES' STORM RUBBERS50c
CHILD'S STORM RUBBERS 35c and40c

McCandless Bros. & Cathcart

555 Johnson St.

DRINK TO THE HEALTH OF
THE WOMEN'S COUNCIL

Doubtless the dear ladies would prefer their toast to be given in "White Rock" the best of all mineral waters.

It comes pure and fresh from its bottle as when it first flows from its natural source.

If we drank it right straight from the Spring it would not be any better than that you can buy right here from your grocer in Victoria in bottles.

"White Rock Lithia Water" does not need to be mixed with anything. Many people prefer it straight, but it is very good indeed mixed with milk.

If your dealer does not handle this "best cold bottle of the day," kindly telephone us for the name of one who does.

It will pay you to drink "White Rock" because it is absolutely pure.

It is a little more expensive than inferior (so-called) mineral waters, but well worth the extra money.

PITHER & LEISER

Wholesale Agents for B. C. Cor. Fort and Wharf Sts.
Victoria, Vancouver and Nelson

GERMAN VIEW OF SITUATION

Urges That His Country and Britain Should Reach Understanding

WOULD TERMINATE NAVAL AGITATION

King Edward's Reported Invitation to Emperor of Austria

BERLIN, Nov. 5.—The possibility of an Anglo-German understanding appears to be under consideration in high German government circles. The failure to reach such an understanding heretofore is attributed to the methods adopted by Great Britain.

After Sir Charles Hardinge, permanent under secretary of the British foreign office, failed to obtain a satisfactory reply to his suggestion, made at the meeting between King Edward and Emperor William at Koenigsberg, King Edward is understood to have tried to persuade the Emperor of Austria, whom he met at Ischl, to make friendly representations to Germany.

The author of an anonymous communication which appeared in the Krouse Zeitung today discusses this subject, and asks what can be done to restore among the British a feeling of

ON SALE AT DAVID SPENCER'S

Through the courtesy of David Spencer & Sons, copies of the Woman's Edition of the Colonist will be on sale at the store of that firm on Government street.

security against German invasion, and so silence the mischievous agitation concerning the naval preparations being made in the two countries. Chancellor Von Bethmann-Hollweg's "rather obscure hints to Vienna," says the correspondent, would seem to indicate that he was dwelling upon this question, and that it is now Germany's turn to make a counterproposal, having considered the British proposition unacceptable.

The writer adds that mutual assurances might be made in writing.

SOLID IN KOOTENAYS

Meeting Addressed by Ministers at Fernie Another Indication of Overwhelming Victory

FERNIE, Nov. 5.—The miners' theatre at Fernie was jammed with a huge audience tonight when the Premier and the Attorney-General addressed the electors on the railway policy. The issue on which the Premier has gone to the country was clearly outlined, and appealed to the Fernie electors as sane and business-like.

Conservatism in the constituency is high pitched, and the Premier was given a flattering reception. W. R. Ross, the Conservative nominee, seems to have the riding lined up, as Mr. Fisher, his opponent, is a very unwilling sacrifice.

The Attorney-General, at the conclusion of a speech outlining the points at issue between British Columbia and the Dominion, as regards fisheries and Indian reserves, and showing how the McBride government had opposed the introduction of Asiatics by the Grand Trunk Pacific, made the forecast that not a single Liberal would be returned from the Kootenay, and if the enthusiastic meetings which have greeted the Premier in this part of the country can be taken as an indication, the prophecy of Mr. Bowser is well founded. Tomorrow the ministers will speak at Moyie and Cranbrook.

Two Years for Bigamy

LONDON, Ont., Nov. 5.—Cornelius Bloomfield, alias William G. Thompson, was today sentenced by Police Magistrate Love to Kingston penitentiary for two years for bigamy.

NEWS SUMMARY

MAGAZINE SECTION

1. The Council of Women's Special Edition—Some of the Contributors.
2. The Council of Women—What It Is and What It Does.
3. The Mountain Wild Flowers of Western Canada.
4. Literature—Women's Influence in Poetry—Fiction, the Drama and History.
5. Suffrage and the Rights of Citizenship.
6. The Philanthropic and Charitable Societies of Victoria.
7. The Home Beautiful.
8. Education—An Ornament in Prosperity—A Refuge in Adversity.
9. On Cornice and Col in the Selkirk Mountains.
10. Pleasures and Pastimes.
11. Music and Musicians.
12. Social and Moral Reform.
13. Birds, Butterflies and Flowers.
14. The Children's Page.
15. Household Department.
16. Fashion Hints and Fireside Fables.

Canada's Turn Once in One Hundred and Fifteen Years

The next meeting of the Congress of Women's Councils will be held in Canada in exactly one hundred and fifteen years. It is the rule of the International Council to hold one world's meet every five years, and by another rule each of the twenty-three nations belonging to the world's congress has the privilege of entertaining the Congress in turn.

Canada's turn came this year. It won't come again until the year two thousand and twenty-four. Special rates may then be secured by aeroplane express.



HER EXCELLENCY LADY ABERDEEN

Her Excellency Lady Aberdeen replied to Canada's welcome in the following words at the opening meeting of the International Council on Wednesday evening, June 16, 1909, when Convocation hall, Toronto, witnessed the most imposing scene in its brief history:

"Warm, indeed, has been your welcome, and now it is my privilege to welcome you to the fourth quinquennial meeting of the International Council of Women."

"It is our coming of age year. The very word must bring with it a consciousness of having passed through the stages of childhood and youth, and having attained to that age of discretion when the world has a right to expect us to show proof of the stuff of which we are made, and what is likely to be our contribution to the life of mankind."

"It is not so much by growth in size and numbers that we must now judge of the real growth and development of our council. Indeed, we may grow smaller in numbers and yet be stronger in reality."

"My friends, I believe you will support me when I say that we are ready to answer for the faith that is in us, and that we as a council return to the continent of our birth ready to meet those who yet remain of the little band of farseeing women who watched over our cradle in 1888 at Washington and to tell them that their confidence was not misplaced."

"And now what do we stand for? I think the answer of the National Council here gathered together will come

clear and strong. You, women of Canada who are most numerously represented here, I appeal to you. Has not your National Council brought together the workers for public good in your various provinces in a way which they never dreamed possible before? Do they not understand each other's difficulties and needs, various as they are in this vast Dominion, in a manner which induces them to stand together for common action, and also at times to adopt the more difficult attitude of refraining from action for the sake of one another? Has not one movement after another been initiated at your conferences and launched into being with certainty of good results, because supported by all? Institutions and their members have been brought into a larger life in realizing their true relationship to their own country and to the world, and it is not possible for any body of workers to isolate themselves from the great forces making for the peace and righteousness of the universe. The reason for our great success is that we are wedded to no propaganda, impose no restrictions or shibboleths on those who join us; so are we strong to help forward all that tends to the good of mankind by the magic power of the greatest thing in the world, the Golden Rule."

J. H. Aberdeen

BANDIT CHASE SO FAR IN VAIN

No Trace of Thugs Who Stole Money From Niagara Falls Office

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., Nov. 5.—The police dragnet has been outstretched throughout the whole peninsula, and the authorities of every city within a radius of 500 miles have been notified in an endeavor, so far fruitless, to capture the robbers who yesterday wounded Cashier Dobson of the Canadian Express Company and got away with over \$14,000.

This city has been full of Pinkerton, Dominion and Grand Trunk detectives and express officials all day. General Superintendent Welch, of the Dominion detective bureau, and his assistant Smith, were closeted with Chief Inspector Mains of the frontier force and Canadian Express officials all the morning. They left for Buffalo after dinner.

When Chief Inspector Mains was seen late this evening he said there were no new developments other than that he and General Superintendent Welch were authorized to state that the Canadian Express Company would give a reward of \$400 for the apprehension and conviction of the two thugs.

The police and detectives have fol-

"I must confess that I feel very much like the old mother visiting a dearly loved daughter in her own home after long years of separation, and seeing that daughter surrounded by her children in the bloom and vigor of youth, and doing the honors of her beautiful home to distinguished visitors from many lands. Well, the old mother and grandmother is filled with pride and delight, and her heart tonight is full of loving memories of the past, of joy in the present reunion, and in anticipation of future accomplishments."—Lady Aberdeen.

lowed out all avenues of escape the two men might have possibly taken after committing the crime.

To Meet Czar.
ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 5.—Premier Stolypin left St. Petersburg tonight for Livadia, where he will meet and make a report to Emperor Nicholas.

Crumbling Court Building.
NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—Mayor McClellan issued a proclamation assigning sittings in various buildings to the magistrates and to the courts of general and special sessions, which have all vacated the crumbling criminal courts building, which has been condemned as unsafe. District Attorney Jerome and his assistants, on the contrary, and the coroners, moved back into their old quarters. "This talk about the building's being in danger of falling down is all rot," said Mr. Jerome.

URGES FOREST CONSERVATION

Lord Northcliffe's Advice to Quebec in Regard to Wood Supplies

MONTREAL, Nov. 5.—Addressing the Canadian Club this afternoon, Lord Northcliffe warned the province of Quebec against allowing the depletion of her forests, and pleaded for forest protection in eastern Canada similar to that which had conserved the forests of Norway, Sweden, Germany and France.

He expressed the opinion that with a prohibitory export duty on pulp wood, Quebec and New Brunswick would become the chief paper making provinces of the world.

He also made a plea for cheaper cable rates between Canada and Great Britain, so that Canadians and Englishmen could be better informed of each other's doings.

King George's Position
VIENNA, Nov. 5.—The Allgemeine Zeitung asserts that King George of Greece still contemplates abdication, and that representatives of the powers are endeavoring to dissuade him on account of the international consequences that would follow his leaving the throne.

SOME TARIFF ALTERATIONS

Announcement to Be Made in Today's Issue of Canada Gazette

CONCESSION FOR ROSS RIFLE COMPANY

Several Additions to Free List of Articles Used in Manufactures

OTTAWA, Nov. 5.—Important alterations in the tariff are to be announced in the Canada Gazette tomorrow, a number of articles used in manufactures being transferred to the free list, and the duty on others reduced.

Among the articles going on the free list are steel for use in rifle manufacture for the Canadian government and gun barrels, a concession to the Ross Rifle company.

The following articles used as materials in Canadian manufactures are transferred to the list of goods which may be imported into Canada free of duty:

Metallic elements and tungstic acid, when imported by manufacturers for use only in their own factories in the manufacture of metal filaments for electric lamps.

Twine or yarn of paper when imported by manufacturers for the purpose of being woven into fabrics in their own factories.

Steel imported by manufacturers for use in their own factories in manufacturing rough unfinished parts of rifles when such parts are to be used in rifles to be made for the government of Canada.

Gun barrels in single tubes, forged, rough-bored.

Antimony salts for use in dyeing. Hyposulphite of soda when imported by tanners for use in their own factories in the tanning of leather.

Rolled iron and steel rods not over half an inch in diameter or in width to be manufactured into horseshoe nails, when imported by manufacturers of such nails.

The following articles used as materials in Canadian manufactures shall be subject to the following reduced duty:

Cold-rolled sheets or plates of steel with sheared edges, over fourteen gauge and not less than one and one-half inches wide, when imported by manufacturers of mower bars, hinges, typewriters and sewing machines, for use only in the manufacture of the said articles in their own factories. Under the British preferential tariff, 5 per centum ad valorem; under the intermediate tariff, 7½ per centum ad valorem; under the general tariff, 10 per centum ad valorem.

Preparations made from pyroxilin and wood naphtha when imported by manufacturers for use only in their own factories in the coating of imitation leather; under the British preferential tariff, 5 per centum ad valorem; under the intermediate tariff, 7½ per centum ad valorem; under the general tariff, 10 per centum ad valorem.

Coated or sized cloth when imported by manufacturers for use only in their own factories in manufacturing sensitized blue or black print cloth. Under the British preferential tariff, 10 per centum ad valorem; under the intermediate tariff, 12½ per centum ad valorem; under the general tariff, 15 per centum ad valorem.

Mutineers' Case.

ATHENS, Nov. 5.—The government will not be permitted to treat Lieut. Tibaldos and the men under him in the recent mutiny as political prisoners. Tibaldos and his followers were arrested yesterday, and it was unofficially stated that they would be charged only with a political crime. However, a denunciation of senior naval officers at an agreement with the military league that they should insist upon the necessity for the maintenance of discipline in the navy, and therefore demanded that the extreme penalty of the law be meted to the mutineers.

NEWS SUMMARY

- Page.
1. Countess of Aberdeen—Some Tariff Alterations.
 2. Finds Scarcity of Labor Here—Deported Trio Have Grievance—Amend Bylaws of the Hospital—Liberals Shy From Contests.
 3. Women Writers in British Columbia.
 4. Editorial.
 5. News of the World in Brief.
 6. News of the City.
 7. Empire Daughters—Motor Company—Real Estate Proves Active.
 8. Woman's Realm.
 9. Sporting News.
 10. Ideal Shoe Store Advt.—Glacier Creek Mining Co. Advt.
 11. Great Men Speak of Women's Council—Asphalt Can Be Laid Cheaply.
 12. Hotel Arrivals—General News.
 13. Additional Marine.
 14. The Staff of the Women's Edition.
 15. Special Articles.
 16. Some Books Reviewed.
 17. Advertisements.
 18. Ethics of Encouragement—The Mother in Public Life.
 19. Peace and Arbitration—To Interrupt Premier's Tour.
 20. Sign Evil and Poster Nuisance.
 21. Parents' Educational Responsibilities.
 22. Classified.
 23. Financial and Commercial.
 24. D. Spencer Ltd.



IF YOU GET A SNAP

of cold weather this season without being prepared, as many were last winter, there's a chance for a doctor's bill. A

Gas Radiator

provides necessary heat—warmth on tap—clean and economical. Gas radiators from \$4 up. Gas heaters from \$9. Easy payments.

VICTORIA GAS CO., LTD.

Corner Fort and Langley Streets.

New Evaporated Fruits

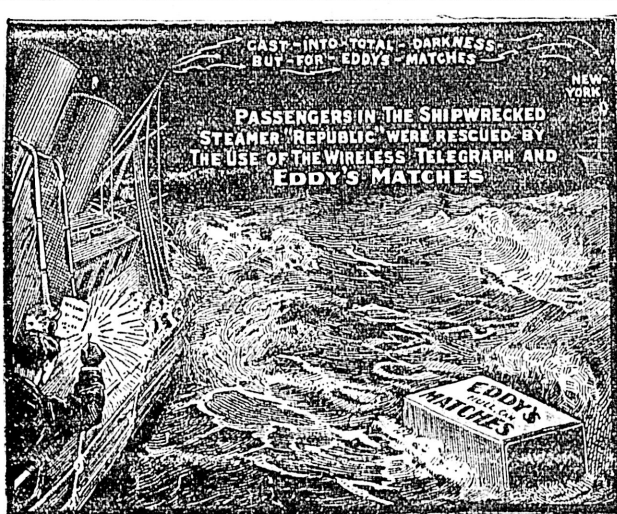
Imported direct from the fruit centres of California.

NEW PRUNES, 5 lbs. for	25c
NEW PRUNES, larger size, 3 lbs. for	25c
NEW PRUNES, very large, 2 lbs. for	25c
NEW APRICOTS, 2 lbs. for	25c
NEW MISSION FIGS, 2 lbs. for	25c
NEW TABLE FIGS, 3 packages for	25c

CHOICE CREAMERY BUTTER, 3 lbs. for \$1.00

The Family Cash Grocery

Cor. Yates and Douglas Sts. Phone 312.



ALWAYS EVERYWHERE IN CANADA ASK FOR

EDDY'S MATCHES

Interior Decoration

Does not have to be sumptuous and costly, but it must display harmony of color, the skill of the artist, and the touch of the master workman to be successful. These qualities apply to work done by

MELLOR BROS., LTD.

Phone 812

708 Fort St.

AT LAST A POSITIVE CURE HAS BEEN FOUND FOR

Asthma!

In the now famous

INDIAN HERB CURE

Manufactured and put up in Victoria, B. C., by

J. F. Fitzpatrick, 1010 Yates St., Victoria, B.C.

The following testimonial is only one of the many which have been willingly offered in verification of the wonderful cure which has been achieved by the use of this preparation in a very short time. Other testimonials of well-known citizens may also be seen on calling at 1010 Yates street. Many who are now using the preparation for a short time only are so thoroughly convinced of its beneficial effects that they feel they cannot say too much in praise of the wonderful results of this simple and harmless remedy.

What is the use of losing both time and money with all those questionable foreign productions called "Asthma Cure," when you may be convinced in a very few days' use of THE INDIAN HERB CURE, that you are on the way to permanent cure.

To those afflicted, or having friends afflicted, with this stubborn and heretofore incurable disease, will do well to call at above address and be convinced.

Victoria, B. C., Oct. 25th, 1909.

"Mr. Fitzpatrick—I am writing this to let you know what a great relief I have found in your Asthma Cure. I have suffered with asthma for ten years, and have tried so many different remedies and have found nothing that has given me such great relief as your Asthma Cure, and by continually taking it I think I will find it a cure."

Mrs. MAY WITTY, 1123 North Park Street.

FINDS SCARCITY OF LABOR HERE

Turner, Beeton & Co. Have Difficulty in Obtaining Sufficient Number of Hands

Possibly there are not many inhabitants of the city of Victoria acquainted with the name of Turner, Beeton & Co., whose factory on Bastion Square and warehouse on Wharf street, established in 1863, may be considered one of the growing local industries of the province, and as such, one of the attractions to settlers, whose families naturally seek wage-earning employment. A visit to the factory is a distinct revelation.

Here may be found about sixty girls and women seated at the power worked sewing machines, making shirts and overalls, in their various stages, and one marvels at the wonderful speed with which button holes, those pit falls to inexperienced needlewomen, are here cut, made and finished in less than a minute, buttons sewn on with equal velocity and other feats, accompanied with the sound of the machinery, until one views the finished articles, in piles before the folders previous to packing for exportation.

In conversation with the courteous manager we were informed, much to our surprise, that it is difficult to obtain sufficient employees to meet the demands of this ever increasing industry, yet the wage-earning conditions are such that even married women are earning a livelihood, and girls are in many instances largely assisting to support their brothers and sisters.

Beginners wishing to enter a factory hands commencing with \$15 per month with about three months probation more or less when, if industrious and capable they rise by their own merits to be in time earners of from \$20 to \$30 per month.

This factory started in June, 1902, has still as valued workers 19 of the original hands, and the moral and sanitary conditions are overlooked with such careful regard to the employees health and comfort, that one wishes the overworked and crowded factory hands remembered in older cities, could here supply the demand in workers. In our city of Victoria the factory hours are from 8.30 to 12 a. m., and 1 p. m. to 5.30, gas stoves enabling each worker to heat her own lunch if necessary. Most interesting details were given us by the manager and his superintendent, who trust that in the future their prospective plans for an up-to-date lunch room, etc., for the comfort of their employees will eventually mature. The inspection of the electric cutting machine, which cuts 14 dozen garments at one cut. Also the riveting machine, which excellent work is seen on the pockets and bands of overalls, etc., these and many other features of this interesting visit to one of our own industries arouse in one's mind a desire that such conditions of remunerative employment should be better known by girls and women who come to our city as strangers, not knowing where to seek for a livelihood, which offers them good working wages, and moreover one in which success is dependent on their own industry, of which there is abundant proof in glancing over the monthly wage book.

The fact remains true nevertheless that the management cannot obtain sufficient hands to meet their increasing demand, the genuine quality and good work displayed on all garments sent from this local factory being known widely throughout the West, the output aggregating about 1,500 dozen per month, and the wages of the girls in the factory exceeding \$25,000 a year.

THE "SPECIAL STAFF"

By One of Them

After climbing three flights of stairs, I found myself in the general reporting room. At first my general impression was a blur, caused, I think, by clouds of smoke.

The other members of the "special staff" were hard at work—more than that, they were working quietly, and I began to realize for the first time, that the getting out of the "Woman's Edition" was no joke, rather a stern reality.

After getting my bearings a little, I too, set to work to get my copy in shape, but somehow eyes kept straying to a big notice on the door, which read as follows:

"The ladies of the Colonist 'special staff' are respectfully requested not to smoke during working hours." J. S. H. M.

That seemed the limit. No matter how one looked at it, there was no vanishing point, the notice was cool and curt. We were forbidden to smoke, forbidden absolutely. True, the prohibition was for working hours only, but what of that? Once working hours were over, we should not be there.

The rest of the "special staff" treated the notice as a joke, "because," said they, "we never smoke any way, we don't know how, and the men in the office know that." Once working hours were over, we should not be there. Not so, the writer of this epistle, I said, "If we can't smoke, we must have some chocolates to steady our nerves," and I made a brief mental review of the rounds I had gone that afternoon in search of news. I had used my skirts through the city and provincial police courts; I had faced four stalwart detectives in their own private den, where I was surrounded by a galaxy of criminals, and firearms were bristling in all sorts of unexpected places. I had scanned the passenger lists in the C. P. R. office boats. The real estate office I had visited, too, to see what was doing, and after all that to not be offered a draw at the Peace Pipe, was too much—too much.

My demands for chocolates were so persistent—they came.

Want No Graveyard.

LEBEAU, S. D., Nov. 5.—In an indignation meeting yesterday, leading citizens protested against the burial in or near this city of the body of L. T. Perkins, 50 years old, who was killed about two miles out of town on Wednesday in an automobile accident. This town has no graveyard, and does not want one.

Dr. Cook Denies.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—Dr. Frederick A. Cook today denied a story from Co-

NOTICE

On and after Dec. 1st, 1909, the ten cent parcel delivery will be discontinued by

The Victoria Transfer Co.

penhagen to the effect that the Danish government had despatched a Greenland missionary to the polar regions to verify the story of Cook's discovery by personal questioning of the two Eskimos who accompanied him. "Had the Danish government taken such a step," said Dr. Cook's secretary, "Dr. Cook would have been informed of it."

DEPORTED TRIO HAVE GRIEVANCE

Suspected Jewel Thieves Make Strenuous Kick at Usage Here

Complaining bitterly that they had been ill-used by the immigration authorities, and declaring that they would go aboard the Marama to be returned to Australia as undesirable, the trio of suspects, Charles, Russell, and Foley, who were arrested in Vancouver on suspicion of being implicated in the robbery of nearly \$4,000 worth of diamonds from the C. E. Redfern and Sons establishment here, but against whom no case could be made out by the local police, were last night shipped on their long voyage back to the Antipodes. After the case against them had failed in the police court, the Dominion immigration authorities took them in charge and had them deported.

Many and loud were the protests which they voiced when, on being handcuffed prior to their trip to the boat, they discovered that they were being charged by the immigration authorities some \$60 for board during their sojourn in durance vile here.

"We were held against our will," declared Charles, "and I guess you have to feed us."

It was explained that the immigration authorities had given orders for their detention, and the local police had nothing to do with it, nor with the charge for meals. "See the immigration officer," they were told, whereon Russell avowed that he would "rap that fellow on the nose," evidently referring to Dr. Milne.

It develops that the amount charged for board is for the usual prison fare which is usually given all prisoners held for the Dominion authorities, and in this particular case the prisoners sent out and paid for their own meals, so that the additional tax for the rough prison meals came as a surprise to them. Then they wanted to see the warrant of deportation. They could not understand the reason why, when they had been told that their case had been referred to Ottawa, there was not some warrant or document from the department of justice stating whether or not they were to go back.

With muttered threats of what they were going to do, the trio left for the boat where the belongings, minus of course, the amount charged for meals which they did not have, were handed over to them. As they made for the gang plank, Charles, as he passed Immigration Officer Robb, made a neat upper cut, which, had it landed, would have sent the man with the braid and buttons over the wharf, but the latter, save coming and side stepped. With sarcastic remarks, the three paraded on board, and were promptly locked up below until the big liner cleared these shores. In their possession, however, was a neatly typewritten bill, doubtless received by the immigration authorities, for the amount charged for those meals.

AMEND BYLAWS OF THE HOSPITAL

Rearrangement of Duties Follows Appointment of New Officer

A meeting of the board of governors of the Provincial Royal Jubilee hospital was held last evening with A. E. Lewis in the chair and the following present: J. H. Mara, P. W. Vincent, H. D. Helmecken, H. Robertson, H. C. Newton, Mrs. Rhodes and R. S. Day. The board having decided to appoint a managing secretary who shall have charge of all the business part of the hospital's work, including the purchase and distribution of supplies, was occupied in drafting the necessary amendments to the bylaws of the hospital defining the duties of the managing secretary and of the resident physician.

Hitherto the management of the hospital has been vested in the resident medical officer. Owing to the growth of the hospital and the large demands upon the time of the resident medical officer in attending to the medical administration of the institution a change became imperative.

The amendments suggested by the special committee were carefully gone over and adopted. The board will meet at an early date to determine when the new regulations shall be put in force.

A plan of the proposed alteration in the position of the dressing room of the female ward was submitted by Mr. Mesher on behalf of Mrs. Pemberton. The board decided to approve of the same, providing that the entire cost of the alterations should be met by Mrs. Pemberton.

LIBERALS SHY FROM CONTESTS

Not Likely to Have Candidates in Kaslo and Ymir Districts

NELSON, Nov. 5.—The Conservative convention for the Kaslo constituency was held at Lardo on Wednesday, when Neil F. MacKay, who has represented the riding for the past three years, was again offered the unanimous nomination of the party, and accepted. The convention was remarkable for its enthusiasm and the confidence of the various delegates in Mr. MacKay's reelection.

Mr. MacKay, the general feeling was, had served the constituency well during the time he has been a member, and this fact, it may be said, is recognized, not only by the Conservatives, but also by the Liberals, who, it is quite possible, will show their appreciation of his services by not putting a man in the field against him.

There were eighteen delegates in attendance, every part of the riding entitled to send delegates being represented.

In the absence of the president of the district executive, F. C. Elliott, of Trout Lake, the meeting voted William Simpson, of Housier, to the chair.

After the credentials of the various delegates had been duly examined, on motion of J. C. Murray, of Trout Lake, seconded by James Anderson, of Kaslo, Mr. MacKay was tendered the unanimous nomination.

Mr. MacKay was then summoned to the room and the decision of the convention communicated to him. He accepted the nomination, and in doing so made a happy speech, in which he thanked the delegates for the honor which they had done him, and of which he would do his best to prove himself worthy. He promised to do his best during the next four years, if elected, to represent all interests in the constituency, something which it had always been his aim in the past to do.

Two resolutions were submitted, one endorsing Mr. MacKay's record as member, and the other endorsing the McBride government's railway policy, as well as its general policy. Both were adopted by standing votes of the delegates, and the meeting adjourned with cheers for the King, Premier McBride, Mr. MacKay and the chairman.

Following the convention a meeting of the district executive was held, at which matters in connection with organization were discussed and arrangements made for carrying them into effect. The following officers were elected:—

Honorary president, R. L. Borden; honorary vice-president, Hon. Richard McBride, president, Captain Fitzsimmons of Trout Lake; first vice-president, S. A. Hunter, of Kaslo; second vice-president, T. A. Hovle, of Queen's Bay; secretary, Charles H. Bonner, of Kaslo; treasurer, J. M. Potter, of Kaslo. Executive committee, James Anderson, of Kaslo; Oscar Burden, of Crawford Bay; W. Robb, of Whitewater; Dan Grant, of Alns-worth; Duncan McFarlane, of Rlen-del; Frank Barber, of Ferguson and Silver Cup; J. C. Murray, of Trout Lake; William Simpson, of Housier.

Ymir Solid

James H. Schofield, will again carry the Conservative banner to victory in Ymir. Of this there has never been any doubt, but at the same time, the Conservatives in every part of the riding were communicated with regarding the holding of a party nomination, and the replies were unanimous that this would be a needless waste of time and money, for the wish was general among Conservatives that Mr. Schofield should once more be the candidate. In addition assurance of support for him were received from Liberals in all parts of the riding. The result is that Mr. Schofield has consented to run again, and is definitely in the field. He will endeavor to visit every part of the riding between now and election, and will be prepared at all points to give a full account of his stewardship.

Mr. Schofield's election by an overwhelming majority is assured, the only opposition to him likely being from the socialist quarter. A. M. Oliver, of Kaslo, will be that party's candidate.

Rossland Liberals

Liberals of Rossland riding met last evening in Miners' Union hall and nominated Dr. J. M. English as their candidate for the legislature. Dr. English made a short speech, heartily thanking his supporters. J. A. MacDonald, late leader of the opposition, made a long address, which he severely criticised the McBride Government and its railway policy.

George Casey has been selected as the Socialist candidate for Rossland in the approaching provincial elections.

Mr. Munro and Chilliwack

VANCOUVER, Nov. 5.—W. Munro has apparently reconsidered his decision to retire from politics, and was unanimously nominated as Liberal candidate for Chilliwack yesterday. Mr. Munro is considered a strong man, but Mr. Cavell, who is opposing him in the Conservative interests again, gave him a very close run at the last election.

Comox Nominations

CUMBERLAND, Nov. 5.—Liberals of Comox have nominated J. M. Forrest, of Shoal Bay, as their candidate, in opposition to Robert Grant, who has consented to be the government candidate again.

VANCOUVER, Nov. 5.—A scorching letter has been received by the New Westminster lacrosse club from P. D. Ross, secretary of the Minto Cup trustees, demanding for the fourth and last time the payment of A. O'Connell's hundred dollar fee, and advising the Royal city club to write no more insulting letters.

VANCOUVER, Nov. 5.—Vancouver and Spokane scored an even break in the interclub ring tournament here to-night. Tom Burke, the fighting fireman, knocked out Tom Carter of Spokane in the third round in the 155 lb. class, and J. McCallum had an easy point win in the 125 lb. bout from J. Kaye. The Spokane wrestler, George Brechin, beat W. Campbell, of Vancouver in the wrestling with two straight falls. Lester Ball won the 155 lb. event for the visitors from A. McLennan, who had a chance knockout in the third round. McLennan broke his hand. It was a good card of events, well filled with other local bouts.

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 By experienced workmen
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BAINES & BROWN, 535 Yates St.

Mr. Binks' Quandary.
 "Don't talk to me, Maria!" shouted Mr. Binks during a somewhat stormy discussion lately. "You don't know anything about this matter! I have no confidence in your judgment!—a woman has no judgment!"
 "Perhaps you're right," responded Mrs. B. with sudden meekness—"why when I married you I was quite sure I was making a good choice; that you

were one of the wisest and most amiable of men, and"—with an air of frank admission—"see how mistaken I was! I don't wonder you have no belief in my judgment—I've lost confidence in it myself!" And she went on with her sewing with a "got even" expression on her face, while Mr. Binks strove to think out whether he had been apologized to or insulted.

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MAGIC BAKING POWDER
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MADE IN CANADA

Women Writers of the Coast

It has been a difficult matter hitherto to compile anything like a complete list of the many clever women writers who are either native born or who have come to reside in our coast cities of late years. We are therefore glad that the following list is as nearly complete as it has been possible to make it and if some names have been omitted which ought to have been included, we can only explain that absence or other causes have prevented us from obtaining similar biographical sketches of those who also ought to have appeared in this column.

Mrs. L. A. Lefevre

Mrs. L. A. Lefevre, who is widely known as a clever polished writer of either prose or verse, claims the cultured city of Kingston, Ont., as her birthplace, although she has for many years resided in Vancouver, and wrote animated and descriptive records of the early years of that ambitious city to the Montreal newspapers.

Her small volume of poems entitled "The Lion's Gate and Other Verses," which was published in 1895, was very much admired by Lord Dufferin, and the latter afterwards included a sonnet by Mrs. Lefevre in a beautiful publication compiled by himself, for presentation to his most intimate friends. Among the eminent contributors to this book were Tennyson, Browning, Sir Edwin Arnold and Rudyard Kipling, so the honor paid the Canadian lady was a very high one.

Among Mrs. Lefevre's more recent work are several lyrics which have been set to music by eminent composers.

Miss May Hamilton

While music and literature are in one sense relative to each other, it is the exception and not the rule, that one succeeds in both, but although known in Victoria chiefly as a teacher of the piano, Miss May Hamilton, has an eastern record as a writer. Articles from her pen have appeared in such papers as the New York Tribune, the Westminster, the Toronto Globe and Saturday Night. She has been associated for several years with the New York Musical Courier, contributing often many columns weekly to its pages.

Among her poems an exceedingly clever and touching tribute to the late Sir Henry Irving attracted a great deal of attention at the time of its publication, and Robert Barr, the London novelist, described one of her stories as "A Novel in Cameo." For three years, Miss Hamilton edited the Toronto Conservatory Bi-monthly Magazine, a position she resigned on coming west.

Besides her ability as a writer, Miss Hamilton is an honor graduate of the Toronto Conservatory of Music, where she won a number of scholarships and became a member of the faculty in the piano and pipe organ departments. She also spent some time in Chicago and New York, taking up post graduate work, and her residence here enriches the musical and literary life of Victoria.

Mrs. Charles F. Chaffey

M. Ella Chaffey is another Toronto writer who has found her way to the coast after a residence in Australia, and is well known as a frequent contributor to the best magazines. Her story, "The Youngsters of the Murray Home," which has been so deservedly popular, is an apt description of Australian life.

Although not making any pretensions to being a writer of poetry except nonsense rhymes for very little children, some of Miss Evans' more serious poetry has been very highly commended and a number of her love songs set to music. The following sacred poem, published by the Westminster, Toronto, is considered by many critics a very fine piece of work:

Magdalene

"The law demands that she be stoned to death!"
 Hissed stern the throng, with menace in each breath,
 Surrounding close the prisoner they had brought;
 But Jesus wrote as though he heard the victim's throng,
 Low-bending o'er the sand, in anxious thought.

Bold-eyed, and unabashed, the sinner stood,
 Naught recking of her stained womanhood.
 In scorn, the priests told all the ill they knew
 And looks of hate upon the victim threw.
 But, letters on the sand, still Jesus drew.

"Condemn'st thou not?" the priests impatient cried,
 "The proofs against her cannot be denied!"
 Then, Jesus spake, and calm and clear his tone:
 "Who for no sin himself needs to atone,
 Let him be first to cast on her a stone."

Each priest around him closer drew his robe,
 And from the place in haughty silence strode.
 While self accused, the others followed fast
 Nor looked upon the woman as they passed.
 Who bowed her low in contrite shame, at last.

Then, Jesus smiled, and touched the drooping head.
 "Peace, Magdalene," He gently to her said,
 Unwinding then, a heart already sore
 And of forgiveness opening wide the door
 The Master bade her go—but, sin no more!

Miss Evans is a member of the Women's Press Association of Canada.

Alice Ashworth Townley

Mrs. C. R. Townley, of Vancouver, whose recently published book, "Opinions of Mary" (Briggs, Toronto), demonstrates both her humor and her skill as an essayist, began her literary work in Toronto, where, under the pseudonym of "Irish," she wrote a series of short articles and sketches for the Toronto Mail and Empire, and numerous contributions for other magazines and newspapers. Her observations of child life subsequently led to the writing of "Two Little Girls," "Just a Little Boy," and "Just a Little Girl." These were published under her maiden name, Alice Ashworth, by Frederick Warne and Co., of New York. The latter of these two is so well adapted to what is desired for very young children that it has been authorized for use by the public in the primary classes. The short stories and verse of this writer are marked by sympathetic insight and daintiness of form. Possessing the gift of humor to an unusual extent, Alice Ashworth Townley combines with it a keen critical faculty and a somewhat an acute perception of some of the weaknesses of humanity that give piquancy and point to her productions.

While there is an abiding optimism and cheerfulness about most of her work, the note of pathos is not wanting. When she so wishes, she can move her readers to tears as readily as to laughter. But usually it is the bright side of life she dwells upon, and presents with quaint amusing touches. "Opinions of Mary" is a collection of brilliant essays, in which wit and wisdom are combined, and the charming and vivid personality of the heroine permeates every page.

Mrs. Isabel Ecclestone Mackay

Mrs. Mackay is known especially as a writer of entertaining verse for children, and her name is frequently met with in the best current periodicals. In her more serious work, however, she shows a steady improvement. Her

Miss Mabel T. Durham, who is well known as a newspaper woman on the staff of the Vancouver "Province," is another Ontario writer who first found fame in her own province and then drifted westward. Miss Durham is a writer whose work has always been characterized by that accuracy and intelligence which, as a rule, are shown by those trained in the teaching profession. She is a member of the Alpine Club.

Miss Beatrice Levy

Miss Beatrice Levy, of Vancouver, who had not only the courage to start a magazine in her own name, but has had the pluck to make it pay, is a bright, vivacious young lady, who although not laying claim to any special literary ability, yet knows how to write a bright snappy paragraph when the occasion demands it. Miss Levy has recently incorporated her venture under the name of Beatrice A. Levy, Limited, with a capitalization of \$50,000. It is a bright, breezy little magazine and well deserves the warm support it is receiving.

Mrs. J. H. McGill

Helen Gregory McGill, now of Vancouver, was in the east well known as a clever writer of short stories and magazine articles. The "Cosmopolitan" some years ago sent her to Japan to describe the opening of the first Japanese parliament. She edited "Searchlight," a woman's journal in San Francisco, and afterwards was publisher and editor of "Society." Mrs. McGill is a member of the Quebec Press Association, and also of the Pacific Coast Press Association.

Miss Maria Lawson

Miss Lawson is well known in Victoria from her work on the Colonist staff, and also for her weekly page for children. In collaboration with Rosalind W. Young, Miss Lawson produced a History-Geography of British Columbia which has been authorized by the government for use in the public schools.

Mrs. Young

Mrs. Young, who is a woman of broad culture and literary ability, is the President of the University Woman's Club of Victoria. She is the wife of Hon. Dr. Young, Minister of Education for British Columbia, and is possessed of a charming personality.

Miss Marguerite Evans

Miss Marguerite Evans, known in Victoria by her reportorial work on the Times staff, and also by a number of serial stories written for that paper, but more especially as a clever writer of children's stories which have attracted a great deal of attention, comes of a literary family on her mother's side, and made her debut as a writer of articles and short stories on the Toronto Globe. Later, she was a contributor of short stories and articles of a high order of merit to the Canadian Magazine, the Toronto Saturday Night, Ladies' Home Journal, and Ladies' Pictorial. Toronto, Miss Evans, was also for a time, on the staff of the D. C. Cook Co., Chicago. A novel, Rose O' the Trail, which is Miss Evans' most pretentious work, will be brought out early next season, and a book on Nooka Sound, the heart of a romantic story from the earliest accounts of the settlement of that part of Vancouver Island, is nearing completion and will be of wide interest from a historical standpoint.

prize for the best Canadian historical poem. Her poems appear in The New York Times, Harper's Magazine, Current Literature, and The Literary Digest.

Mrs. A. T. Watt (Madge Robertson)

Mrs. Watt is a daughter of Henry Robertson, K.C., Collingwood, Ont., and has the distinction of being the first girl in Canada to obtain the degree of Master of Arts.

As Madge Robertson, she was engaged in newspaper work in New York City, and contributed stories and articles to Judge, Life, Vogue, Truth, etc. Always fond of outdoor life and sports, she wrote a series of articles on "Outdoor Sports for Girls," for different syndicates. She has also a practical knowledge of horticulture.

Since her marriage she has lived near Victoria, and for some years did the reviewing for The Times. During the past year she has collected material for, and written a pamphlet descriptive of the south part of Vancouver Island which will be published by the Provincial Government. The Development League of the Island has also been promised a contribution from her able pen. At present she is getting out a year book for the King's Daughters.

As a speaker, Mrs. Watt is always listened to with pleasure. She has the gift of expressing herself readily in perfect English and what she says is always to the point.

Mrs. Kate Simpson Hayes

Mrs. Hayes was for many years most favorably known to a wide circle of readers as staff writer on the Winnipeg Free Press under her nom de plume, Mary Markwell. Since coming to the coast she has been a contributor to the Pacific Monthly and likewise to a number of eastern journals. The number of number of the Overland Monthly contained a most charming story of hers, Little Madame Namura, with an appreciative editorial comment, and the October number of the Busy Man's Magazine has a splendidly written article on the pertinent question, "Is the West Becoming Americanized?" which is illustrated by special photographs.

"The Legend of the West," which was issued by Mrs. Hayes a year ago, is in every sense a polished gem and an ornament to literature, while an autographic introduction by Agnes Lillian Clark, are in soft sepia tones and are to the book what a properly written accompaniment is to a song—a complement. The author does not claim the legend, she rather calls it an interpretation, it being a tale told her in the dying sunshine on the banks of the Saskatchewan river some thirty years ago.

In reading "The Legend of the West," one forgets the identity of the author completely, and thinks only of the lonely pathetic figure of the old savage with his feather tufted head, who sits wrapped in his blanket at the foot of a clump of trees on the banks of the slow moving, majestic river, and in his own plaintive vernacular, without gesture or rhetorical effort, but with great deliberation and many pauses, tells the tale, exceeding bitter story of the coming of the white man and the passing of the Indian.

Mrs. Hayes forthcoming book in the spring, which is being brought out by (Continued on Page 8.)

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We believe that every lady who has visited us, appreciates the result of our efforts in having procured the most complete line of ladies' suits ever shown in the city. The selection is the most varied imaginable, and the range of prices is extensive and pleasing.

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Delivered by carrier at 55 cents per month, or 75 cents, if paid in advance. Mailed, postpaid, to any part of Canada, except the city or suburban districts, which are covered by our carriers, or the United Kingdom at the following rates:

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Six months.....2.50
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Saturday, November 6, 1909

The Women's Edition

Editor-in-Chief.....Mrs. R. S. Day
Associate Editors.....
Mrs. Brunswick Shaw, Miss Evans
Education.....Miss Cann, Miss Burris
Literature.....Mrs. C. R. Townley
Philanthropy.....Mrs. Toller
Suffrage.....Mrs. Gordon Grant
Social Reform.....Mrs. Spofford
Household Department, Mrs. McMicking
Fashion.....Mrs. Hogg
The Home Beautiful.....Mrs. MacIure
The Children's Page.....Miss Evans
Music and Art.....Miss Archibutt
Recreation and Sport.....Miss Williams
Circulation.....Mrs. Rathorn and Miss Crocker.

OUR GREETING.

The "Women's Edition," which we present to the readers of the Colonist today, will, we trust, on perusal, fully justify its existence.

For one brief day we reign supreme and before abdicating, we wish to record our gratitude to the proprietor, J. S. H. Matson, Esq., to whose generosity is due the fact that this opportunity has been given us; to our predecessors in office, the obliging staff of the Colonist, who will also be our successors, whose kindness and courtesy have been unflinching, and who have in every way assisted us in our arduous duties and rendered them pleasant and possible.

The editorial "we," like the matrimonial "we" is not always the synonym for unity and happy relationship. Whether the present editorial "we" is "the rule" or "the exception" we are not prepared to say but affirm that nothing but harmony and good fellowship, willing co-operation and ready help have characterized the members of the editorial staff of this paper, who, when it leaves the press will have "had their day and ceased to be."

Thenceforth protest will be in vain, nor will it be of any avail to call us to account for anything we have said or done for we shall be numbered among the "has-beens." Even though at the time of writing we, and we only, are responsible for the sentiments expressed in these pages, long before they reach the hands of our readers we shall live only in the annals of the past and though words of praise or commendation may perchance reach the distant ears of the departed no word of blame or censure will be heeded or heard.

Doubtless some of our readers will look without success for expected items in familiar places and some will deplore the absence of certain columns altogether, but it may be that the appearance of new and seldom touched upon subjects, even if more peculiarly adapted to a much overlooked portion of the population, may not be wholly without charm and interest to all, and by supplying food for thought in other directions may compensate in some measure for the omission of regular topics dear to the masculine heart. We also beg to say that we have not in any way interfered with the advertising columns.

But we ask today a patient reading by a fair-minded and intelligent public, and do not fear the verdict. The object of this "edition" is to give to all a better and fuller knowledge of the far-reaching influence, aims and work of the great organization known as the Council of Women with a view to making it better understood and more fully appreciated, and also to provide a fund to be used for strengthening and extending the work of the Council throughout the Province.

We regret to say that up to the time of going to press the articles promised by Her Excellency, the Countess of Aberdeen and Mrs. Ogilvie Gordon have not come to hand, but we hope to have them inserted in a future issue of this paper.

SNAP-SHOTS.

Her Excellency, the Countess of Aberdeen.

"Our success and influence must always lie in the fact that we lay stress on being more than doing—in the spirit of our work more than on the work itself."

Her Excellency Countess Grey.

"Canada has arrived at the point when the foundation of her future national life is being laid and the part that important structure is as undeniable as it is indispensable."

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw.

"To open up an avenue of sympathetic communication for women working on different lines of effort, called together by the greatest woman movement ever had or ever will have—Susan B. Anthony—was the origin of the Women's Council. To the average mind there was no special reason for them being called together, but they were brought by a stronger power than that of governments or armies—the power and force of an idea."

"The idealistic is the only practical person," Browning says.
"What I aspired to be and was not, comforts me."

"No man is broader or larger than the ideals that inspire him. As we approach our ideals they grow and expand, and as we follow them they grow ever higher and nobler."

Mr. Ogilvie Gordon, D.Sc., Ph.D., F.L.S.
"There can be no question that the spirit of international amity breathes in every part of the international Council. Its components start together as friends, rejoicing sincerely in the attainment of success by any, or sympathizing with them in discouragement or failure."

Miss Jane Addams, Hull House, Chicago.

"The social settlement centre amounts to nothing unless it arouses the social energies. People must learn the new technique, and overcome difficulties of language and custom. You must close dozens of economic gulfs with good will and good spirit. Unless we move along all together we must go back presently and pick up those who are left behind."

Her Excellency Countess Grey

"We realize that it is in our power, if we have sufficient knowledge and sufficient heart to apply that knowledge to eliminate from the life of the Dominion much of the preventable waste, disease and death which together constitute such an appalling annual loss, exceeding, indeed, that sustained by countries liable to be engaged in actual warfare."

Miss Barnett, England

"If any part of consequence of the adoption of professional careers by women means that the flower of our womanhood is useless to our race, if it results in the race being recruited from below, from the non-professional classes, then our development and all that it implies is leading us straight to bankruptcy. What a woman may earn in any profession is nothing to her value as mother or a home-maker."

Mrs. Agnes Knox Black, Boston

"If women have not written History in grand style they have made it!"

Miss Baelde, Netherlands

"Large are the hearts of all the Canadian women, and what must be the hearts of the men who have such women. I will tell my people that the hearts of the Canadians are like reception halls, full of light and joy!"

Miss Sidie American, New York City
"It is the people you choose to play with who influence your life. You may work with those you hate, but you do not play with them."

Mrs. May Wright Sewell

"Let the Empire that westward takes its way be only the Empire of Love."

Miss Marion Blackie, Great Britain
"It is what people are able to do for themselves which strengthens and builds up their character, not what is done for them."

A NEEDED INSTITUTION

A great many young girls, little more than children, have formed a deplorable habit of congregating on the Victoria streets at night, having no rhyme nor reason for so doing beyond the desire to stand about and watch the passersby, or chat with anybody who will condescend to notice them, and that anybody usually and preferably a young man. The evils attendant upon a habit of this kind do not require to be enlarged upon; these young girls have set their feet upon the path that can only have one ending. An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure, and the time for putting a stop to such conditions is at once. We have the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A., but there is no sort of institution to look after little girls like these, to see that they are kept off the streets, and given intellectual and bodily stimulus, which is all they crave, and which would prove of inestimable benefit in cleansing their minds of shallow and unwholesome ideas, and of imbuing them with too deep a sense of self-respect to live or act unworthily.

A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION

An Englishwoman living in the suburbs observed recently that of course she preferred the country to the town. "Why, I wouldn't live in Victoria or any other city in British Columbia," she said, with fine scorn. "The country does not profess to be what it isn't whereas your Western towns simply ape at being cities, without any of a city's advantages. If it were possible for me to live in a city at all, I should naturally go to London."

There are a great many other women who will echo this statement. There is no alternative with them between London and the country, New York and the country, or Paris and the country, and so on. If they cannot have the crash and din, the crowds and confusion, the endless unrest of a large metropolis, they prefer the other extreme, and they use all manner of means to further the end of one day returning to some great city to finish their lives there.

"I wouldn't live anywhere except in New York," said an Eastern business man, who fancied he was far busier than he really was. "It's all very well for you people out here; you are happy enough because you don't know any different, but you have no conception of real life at all." And he smiled with large tolerance to take any offence out of the remark, when his hearers had no more idea of being offended than they had of being convinced that there was a particle of real truth in his statement.

The fact of the matter is that we Western people represent an entirely different element than the dwellers in the cities. Many of us happily know little or nothing of life in the great centres, and when we make a hurried visit or stop for a few hours on the

interval of a long journey, the impression conveyed to us of London, New York or Chicago is not at all favourable. In the first place we cannot get over the sense of oppression produced by the great sky-hiding buildings; we miss the long green vistas, shadow-wrapt where our vision ends, but with unlimited beyonds; the very air chokes us a little, even the salty fragrance of the sea is tainted; the endless din, the rushing throngs confuse us, dazzle our eyes and deafen us. But more than all this, the pitiful begging women, thinly-clad and gaunt-eyed, the little barefoot hungry children, the slouching crowds of shabby, idle men, these pathetic contrasts to the wealth of the great cities affright and appall us. Those who have been brought up, whose mothers and fathers have been brought up, and their parents before them, in the midst of such an environment, are only slightly affected by this condition of affairs, if it effects them at all; for we grow callous and indifferent in time to those things which at first wound us in our very souls; but to us who know only the wide, sweet, untainted freshness of the West, and its absence of poverty, and its speedy amelioration of even the smallest wants, these pitiful conditions appear hideous and beyond all expression unfair and unjust.

So we are content to remain in ignorance of what life in the great cities may mean, and to us there is something pathetic in the efforts of those who eulogize and extol such an existence, just as there is something pathetic in these modern etchings of the sky-scrapers, which some critics would have us believe beautiful; and yet the artist, with unlying brush, has covered them with an intangible veil of smoky mist, the thin yet all pervading cloud that always hovers over crowded, noisy, sunless places, and is the truest evidence of the city's poverty of the God-given elements that mean health and strength, and mental and bodily purity. Just because we are out of touch with picture-galleries, libraries and theatres, it does not follow that we are living a narrow, isolated existence. If we want to advance ourselves intellectually, we can do so in the back-woods, and if we have not that desire, we should be just as much lost in an ocean of books and pictures and music as we would be in an ocean of salt water. We believe that nature gives us a greater stimulus to advancement than anything which is artificial.

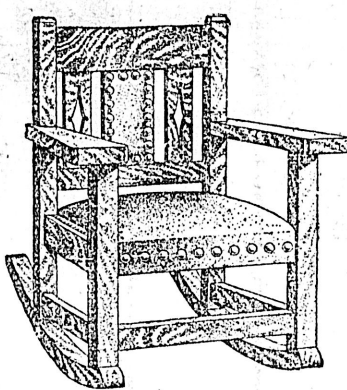
The Budget has passed the House of Commons by a very large majority. Its passage was expected, but the size of the majority is in the nature of a surprise. We are assured by the Daily Telegraph, that all reports to the contrary, the House of Lords has not definitely decided upon its course, and that in all probability the Peers will not reject the Budget in its entirety, but will add amendments instead. If this news is true the outlook is hopeful, and we may expect an amicable solution of this long-drawn-out problem.

We are getting all sorts of advice as to what nature our naval defence should take, what sort of vessels we should construct, and whether we should have an independent Canadian navy, or simply give assistance to the central power in order to make the Imperial fleet invincible. In a recent magazine article it was suggested that we should have a flotilla of torpedo boats and some good reasons were advanced for this which will become apparent to anyone who stops to consider the matter. Of course there are reasons for and against every suggestion; but the most important thing is to make a start. C'est le premier pas qui compte; and when that step is once taken we are not afraid of the result, for we are all united upon the principal point, and the ways and means will adjust themselves readily enough.

Most of us may not be in favor of woman suffrage, and are shocked in our most refined instincts at the sayings and doings of some of the extremists of the suffragettes. On the other hand all thoughtful women must deplore the general ignorance of their sex relative to social and political questions. Happily there are some exceptions; but the majority of women are confessedly in the dark on most current topics. If for instance they were asked to express their views on the subject of Island Railway development they would very likely have no views to express. And yet this is a question that should be of vital interest to men and women alike. All mothers are interested in their children's welfare, and realize that as their boys grow up they flock to the Mainland, where they think they will have more and better business opportunities. By the establishment of railway communication we would remove all drawbacks of the Island as an island, and would open up chances for business development that are practically unexcelled in any other part of Canada. Apart from railway communication benefiting the Island, it would confer facilities that would be world-felt, for it would mean the saving of nearly twenty-four hours in the journey to the Orient and Australia, which advantage can scarcely be over-estimated. It does not need much discernment to perceive that in a few years time, were such a condition established, we would find on Vancouver Island terminal of the oceanic routes, and a prosperous state of affairs would arise which would mean the happiness and well-being of countless people.

Luxurious Leather Furniture

THE UTMOST OF BEAUTY, COMFORT, AND SERVICE EMBODIED IN THESE



WHEN you buy from our stock of leather upholstered furniture you get the utmost in beauty and comfort and you also provide heirlooms. For our leather furniture is the sort that increases in richness and comfort with the years. It is characterized by a sturdy dignity—an air of subdued yet luxurious elegance—and lends an atmosphere of refinement and distinction far above the commonplace.

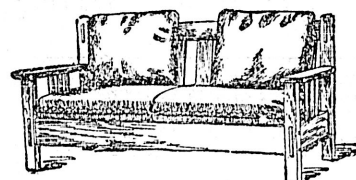
The styles are created by masters in up-to-date furniture designing. Materials used are the very finest. The workmanship is the best. There is a large variety of styles for library, living room, den or lobby. The majority of frames are in Early English finished oak—some in golden finish. Leathers come in greens, reds and olives. A magnificent showing you should inspect.

Morris Chairs, priced from...\$30 to \$45

Arm Chairs, priced from...\$18 to \$60

Arm Rockers, priced from...\$18 to \$60

Settees, priced from...\$20 to \$75



Two Classes of Housekeepers

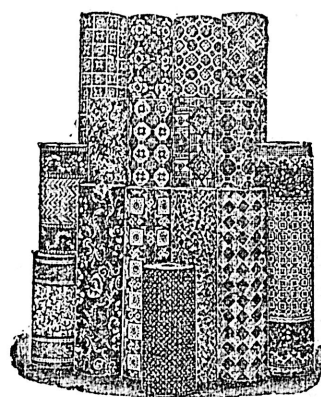
To Which Class Do You Belong? Get Right—If Not Already

THERE are two kinds of housekeepers—one has her kitchen and bathroom floors covered with linoleum and the other has not. Attractive floors, light labor, comfort on the one side, and on the other—well, if your floors haven't a covering of linoleum you are aware of the work and labor of keeping them clean and attractive looking.

With linoleum on the floor much of this labor and worry disappears. The patterns we show are handsome and give the room a comfortable, clean, stylish appearance. Tile, block and pretty floral patterns. Tile and block for bathrooms or kitchens and floral patterns for the dining room.

Get an inlaid linoleum—pattern running right through to back—and it will last you a lifetime, with ordinary wear. Our linoleums come from the largest British, foreign and domestic makers and we guarantee the quality of every piece. No mill's "seconds" here.

Printed Linoleums, from per yard 50¢ Inlaid Linoleums, from per yard .75¢



These Rich Liskurl Rugs Are Sure To Please You

Handsome In Appearance and of a Quality That Guarantees Long Service

ALL former shipments of these handsome Liskurl mohair rugs sold out in a hurry and fortunate indeed were we to buy so heavily this time for the brisk buying since this shipment was opened would have thinned a stock such as previous shipments.

No wonder they sell quickly. They are the richest and most satisfactory rug at the price. Self colors in decidedly attractive shades. The weave gives a pleasing two-tone effect. Beautiful to look upon and with a beauty that isn't only temporary. Pure mohair pile—means long years of service.

Size 30 x 12 inches, each.....\$1.25
Size 36 x 18 inches, each.....\$2.25
Size 54 x 24 inches, each.....\$4.50
Size 72 x 36 inches, each.....\$8.00

We also have table covers in this Liskurl mohair material that are striking in their beauty. We have them in reds, olives and dark greens that are charming and with a beautiful fringe. They measure two yards by two yards and are priced at.....\$15.00

Suitable Prizes

For Your Card Parties

With card party time here the question of suitable, little-priced prizes comes up.

Don't let it worry you. We can easily solve the problem with our offerings, for we have hundreds of suitable items here.

In china, glass and silver we have dozens of items specially desirable as gifts for the ladies. While for the gentlemen we show much in silver, in brass smokers' sets, tie racks, writing sets and such items.

Inspect our stock—you'll find just what you want here.

Of course we have card tables. The leading table is the Burrows feather weight.

FREE FOR YOUR NAME

A Handsome 25c Needlecase—FREE

Write your name and address in space below, cut out the coupon and mail to us and we shall send you by return mail, free of all charge and obligation on your part, a handsome and useful case of needles.

This needle case contains a large package of Sharp's golden eyed needles—the very finest quality made. It also contains an assortment of fancy work, glove, darning and mending needles—a combination of needles you cannot buy in stores.

Easily worth 25c, but free to you for your name and address. Send today.

Weiler Bros.,

Victoria, B. C.

Gentlemen:—

Please send, without cost or obligation on my part, one of your needle cases.

Name

Address

(G)

Art Mirrors

Decorative and Useful

Art mirrors—something new here. We have just put into stock some very attractive mirrors—panel style mirrors suitable for decorative purposes as well as general use.

These mirrors have gilt frames and above the mirror proper is a framed etching—Gainsborough and like figures.

There are several rooms in your home to which the addition of one of these would bring added attractiveness. See them on the third floor. Priced at—

\$6.50 \$9.00 \$9.50

We show a great range of mirror styles and have them suitable for most any purpose. Mirrors framed to your order here.

CHOOSE SOME CHAIRS FOR YOUR DININGROOM FROM THESE

How are your dining room chairs—shaky? Have they done service so long that they are out-of-date? Comfort, elegance and long-service—these are features combined in our offerings in dining room chairs. We have a chair style to suit the requirements of every home and of every homekeeper—of every taste and every price limitation.

We venture to say that nowhere else in Western Canada is to be found such a comprehensive showing of such chairs. Dozens of styles are offered you here and at prices that represent excellent values. Pleased to show you.

DINING CHAIRS—leather seats, from\$2.75
DINING CHAIRS—wood seats, from\$1.00
DINING CHAIRS—cane seats, from\$2.00

SEND FOR OUR BIG NEW CATALOGUE

If you haven't already received our new catalogue send your name and address on a postal and receive a copy of this fine book. It is filled with illustrations of the very newest ideas in furniture, etc., and every item priced. A valuable book free to you.

USE THE NEW LADIES' RESTROOM

Ladies should remember that our rest room is theirs to use any time, whether a customer of this establishment or not. It's a convenience planned for ALL Victorian women folk. A convenient place to read, write, rest or meet your friends. Use it—Second Floor.

SOLE AGENTS
FOR THOSE
FAMOUS
McLINTOCK
DOWN QUILTS

WEILER BROS.

HOME FURNISHERS SINCE 1862, AT VICTORIA, B.C.

COR. GOVERNMENT AND BROUGHTON STREETS.

SALE AGENTS
FOR THE
OSTERMOOR
MATTRESS
PRICE \$15

News of the World in Brief

PROVINCIAL

Old Resident Dead.

NANAIMO, Nov. 5.—Adam McKelvey, an old time resident of Comox Valley, died last night. He suffered a paralytic stroke a few days ago from which he did not rally. Deceased was 82 years of age.

Japanese Injured.

NANAIMO, Nov. 5.—A Japanese was seriously wounded by the accidental discharge of his shotgun while out hunting at Cumberland yesterday. When climbing through a fence the gun caught on the fence and discharged. The shot entered his leg, necessitating amputation.

Old Farm Changes Hands.

NEW WESTMINSTER, Nov. 5.—The 249-acre farm owned by Donald McLean at Westminister Junction, has been purchased by four local men, P. T. Bowle, C. A. Welsh, N. H. McQuarrie, and W. G. McQuarrie. The farm is one of the oldest and best cultivated in the province, having been in the possession of the McLean family for the last 50 years.

Found to be Suicide.

NEW WESTMINSTER, Nov. 5.—Suicide was the verdict returned by the Coroner's jury which inquired into the death of Andrew Geiz, the Pole who was found shot in a shack near Aldergrove on Tuesday. The first conjecture of those who found the body was that it was a case of murder, but the evidence as presented today to show that the rifle found near the man, and supposed to have been left by the murderer, had been purchased by the deceased.

Criminals Deported.

NEW WESTMINSTER, Nov. 5.—Two criminals from the penitentiary, Stephen Bridge and Frank Zortman, were taken over the border from the penitentiary by order of the department of justice at Ottawa, the men being American citizens. Inquiry showed that the men had been in the country less than two years, and their conviction of crime having proved them undesirable, they were deported by immigration inspectors W. C. Hopkinson and T. Elliott, of Vancouver. F. Wells, a negro, will also be deported under similar circumstances.

Herring Plant at Nanaimo.

NANAIMO, Nov. 5.—Work has commenced on the erection of a cannery for the Nanaimo Herring Canning and Packing company. Last night an extra shift was put on, and two shifts will be worked continuously until the cannery is completed. The shares in the company are meeting with a ready sale here, and the promoters are more than satisfied with the support with which they are meeting. This, in conjunction with the recent order in council permitting seine fishing in Departure Bay, assuring an unlimited quantity of fish for the initial season, gives the new company an advantage of receiving a good start in the new venture.

Labor Temple in Vancouver.

VANCOUVER, Nov. 5.—At the meeting of the Trades and Labor Council, after a brief discussion, the executive was authorized to proceed with the negotiations for the proposed new home for labor in Vancouver. It was explained by former Presidents McVey and Pettibone that it had been decided to organize a company under the joint stock companies act, the capital stock of the Vancouver Labor Temple company to be \$100,000, in shares of \$1 each, of which 50,000 will go to the council as the purchase price of the property. Upon the balance of the shares the money will be raised for the erection of the new temple, and it is expected that its members will largely invest in these, ensuring their control of the new scheme.

Railway Commission.

NELSON, Nov. 5.—The railway commission held a brief session here yesterday, and determined several minor applications. The application of F. W. Goddard, of Cowley, Alberta, who complains of excessive passenger rates on C. P. R. steamers on Kootenay and Arrow Lakes, was ordered to be reserved. The complaint of the Greenwood board of trade, alleging unauthorized connection at Danville, Midway, and Myncester, unauthorized deviation from the authorized route, and

discrimination of tolls between Princeton and Rossland, and asking for prohibition of the operation of a branch line near Myncester, was ordered to stand over, owing to the absence of a necessary witness. The petition of residents of Salmo requesting that the Spokane Falls and Northern railway be required to construct a suitable highway crossing at Salmo was withdrawn, as the company has removed the grievance. In the application of A. E. Watts, of Wattsburg, regarding the destruction of the public roads at Yahl and Copeland, and from Slemons to Yornon, the commission dismissed the latter clause, and its engineer will inspect the other road. The application from residents of East Robson was settled by the C. P. R. agreeing that their boats shall stop at East Robson, and that a proper shelter shall be erected.

CANADIAN

Fire in Guelph.

GUELPH, Ont., Nov. 5.—The Guelph Paper company's warehouse was damaged by fire of unknown origin today to the extent of \$7,000, partly insured.

St. Sauveur Candidates.

QUEBEC, Nov. 5.—The candidates in St. Sauveur for the legislature are Jules Patry, Liberal, and J. A. Langlois, Independent Labor.

Montreal Bye-Election.

MONTREAL, Nov. 5.—N. K. Laflamme, Independent, and Ald. C. Robillard, Liberal, were nominated today in the St. James division for the local legislature for the vacancy caused by the decision of Henri Bourassa to sit for St. Hyacinthe.

Sued by Sovereign Bank.

TORONTO, Nov. 5.—The Sovereign Bank has entered action at Osgood Hall against W. Grant Morden, of Vancouver, to recover \$10,000 under a bond dated December 15, 1904, by which Morden, F. R. Zoelner and R. A. Donald guaranteed to pay the bank the debt of G. H. Campbell.

Favor Technical School.

TORONTO, Nov. 5.—The special committee dispatched to New York, Cleveland, Boston and other United States lands by the board of education here has reported in favor of the city's spending half a million dollars in erecting a technical school of 75 rooms. They recommend preliminary training being given in all trades, and report that housekeeping should be one of the subjects practically taught.

Premier Speaks of Navy.

OTTAWA, Nov. 5.—Replying to the views of the Trades and Labor deputation against a Canadian navy, Sir Wilfrid Laurier said no one wished for peace more than he, yet he was compelled to disagree with their views. The time had not yet arrived, in the progress of the world, he said, when they could say that there was no such thing as war, or that wars were not contemplated.

C.P.R. and Halifax.

HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 5.—Mayor Chisholm and President Johnson of the Board of Trade, leave on Tuesday morning for Montreal to meet the C. P. R. executive Wednesday in conference with the proposition to bring the Canadian Pacific through St. John over its own rails. The proposition involves assistance by the city and county of Halifax and other counties through which the road would pass, also by the provincial government.

Fined For Illegal Fruit Packing.

OTTAWA, Nov. 5.—Further prosecutions by Dominion fruit inspectors for illegal marking and packing of apples have resulted in the following convictions: J. P. Dunn, Streetsville, Ont.; J. A. & E. Brown, Port Hope, Ont.; J. Henderson, Port Perry, Ont.; Albert Brer, Port Perry, Ont.; C. F. Chase, Frankfort, Ont.; Phillips and White, Frankfort, Ont.; R. J. Graham, Belleville, Ont.; Thos. Brain, Oakville, Ont.; E. P. Ainsworth, Brighton, Ont.; Royal Fruit Co., Edmonton, Alta. The fines in this case ranged from \$10 to \$50.

Inquiry Into Hestia Wreck.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Nov. 5.—A telegram received tonight by the local office of Robert Reford & Co., agents of the S. S. Hestia, from the minister of marine, announced that a formal public inquiry

into the wreck will be held at St. John, commencing on Monday. Capt. Lusgen, of Halifax, a wreck commissioner, will conduct the inquiry. Today he informally examined the six survivors from the wreck, who are now in the city, and wired the marine department to the effect that an inquiry was necessary. The telegram ordering it was the result.

FOREIGN

U. S. Wants Coaling Station.

SAN DIEGO, Calif., Nov. 5.—According to a despatch received here from Lima, Peru, the United States has offered to buy a Pacific port from Peru for a coaling station.

Rubber Company Shuts Down.

MILLVILLE, Mass., Nov. 5.—The United States Rubber Company boot mill will be shut down next week for an indefinite period for the purpose of curtailing production. Eight hundred hands will be thrown out of work.

Strike Was Short-Lived.

BUTLER, Pa., Nov. 5.—A strike at the Ferris coal mines terminated abruptly. The ringleaders were discharged, evicted from the company's premises.

Nightriders Burn Barn.

NICHOLASVILLE, Ky., Nov. 5.—Night riders are accused of burning the barn of Thomas Stafford at an early hour today. Stafford's entire crop consisting of the product of twenty-six acres was destroyed. He had refused to join the Burley people.

Auto's Death Toll in New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—Twenty-two persons were killed and thirty-four seriously injured by automobiles and horse-driven tracks in this city during October. This is twice as many as in any other month and forms the largest list of casualties resulting from such accidents in any city in the country in the same period.

Seth Low Won't Talk.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Nov. 5.—Seth Low, former mayor of New York, and ex-president of Columbia University, would not discuss today the report emanating from London that he had been selected to succeed Whitelaw Reid as ambassador to the court of St. James. "I know nothing about it," said Mr. Low.

Tribesmen Hold Ardabil.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 5.—A despatch from Tabriz confirms the report which originally emanated from Teheran that Ardabil in the Azerbaïdjan province has been captured by tribesmen. The invading forces plundered the town and the governor, the municipal officials and the clergy took refuge in the Russian vice-consulate.

Two Banks Consolidate.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—New York is to have another "hundred million dollar bank," to be known as the Mechanics and Metals National. The institution is a consolidation of the Mechanics National bank and the Copper National bank. The combination will represent combined assets of about \$100,000,000, Gates W. McGarrah will be president.

Wright Bi-plane Damaged.

COLLEGE PARK, Nov. 5.—The Wright aeroplane met with a slight accident today. Lieuts. Lahm and Humphreys were making a flight and while endeavoring to turn, the bi-plane when only a few feet above the ground, found their engine worked slowly and the left plane touched the ground, causing the machine to lurch, breaking the right plane, as well as the right skid. Neither officer was hurt.

Thirty Years Negro's Sentence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 5.—Thirty years' imprisonment in Fort Leavenworth penitentiary was the sentence imposed today upon Walter Ford, the negro who recently robbed and attacked a young white girl in Prince George county, Maryland. Efforts were made by the Maryland authorities to obtain the prisoner, but without avail. Ford admitted having served eight years in the penitentiary for similar offenses.

Lights Out With \$30,000.

CHICAGO, Nov. 5.—E. J. Goshorn, a business man of Charleston, W. Va., disappeared from his home two weeks ago with \$30,000 in his possession, according to information accompanying a request received here today that the local police join in the search for him. Goshorn is said to have written letters to his wife and to friends stating that he had left home never to return. The epistles were postmarked Kansas City, Mo., and requested that the recipient address him as E. J. West, general delivery, Kansas City.

Halley's Comet Again.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Nov. 5.—Halley's comet will pass across the sun's face on May 18 next if calculations made by Father G. M. Searle, C. S. P., of the New York astronomer, received at the Harvard College observatory today prove correct. Father Searle based his intricate calculations on observations made at Mount Hamilton, Cal., on September 12, 13 and 14, and at Williams Bay on September 25 and October 19. Concluding the table of deductions Father Searle states: "These elements give a geometric conjunction in the longitude of the comet with the sun on May 18, 6:18 Greenwich mean time, the comet's geometric altitude being then plus four degrees 15 minutes. Although the result cannot of course be accepted as final, it seems quite probable that there may be a transit."

Went Back for Coat.

SEATTLE, Wash., Nov. 5.—Evidently learning that the overcoat which he stole from the residence of Henry F. Gardiner, at 1510 Thirty-eighth avenue, October 9, and sold to a second-hand dealer, had been recovered by his victim, a persistent burglar returned to the Gardiner home yesterday afternoon and ransacked the house from cellar to attic. Gardiner, however, had worn the coat down town. The burglar, highly incensed, sliced six cents from a baby's purse, cracked a child's safe containing \$3.03, emptied half a box of cigars into his pockets, stole several long draughts at a whiskey decanter, and loading himself down with oriental rugs and bric-a-brac, departed. The only reason he left the davenport and the kitchen range was because there was not two of them. All this occurred in broad daylight.

Roosevelt Rumor Discredited.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—The report that former President Roosevelt had lost his life in Africa were not received today by close friends of the former president, nor could the report be traced to any authentic source. Douglas Robinson, Mr. Roosevelt's brother-in-law,



The New Gloves Etc.

The New Kid Gloves For Fall

All Shades for Ladies and Priced \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75

Dent's, Vallier and Reynier Gloves are known throughout the world for their superiority, and you can't buy another glove that will give you as much satisfaction as you can get in either of these makes.

They are stylish, serviceable and made perfect. They easily outlast other popular made gloves, and in the long run are the cheapest glove for you.

Your Gloves Should Fit Perfectly

It is of utmost importance that a Glove should fit perfectly—that it does not wrinkle or crease—and that it is not too tight to permit of free blood circulation and easy finger movement.

Our Glove Fitters will see that the Glove you buy fits your hand perfectly

YOUR SATISFACTION WITH EVERY PAIR BOUGHT HERE IS ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED

Dent's Heavy Cape Gloves \$1.00
Dent's Glace, \$1.25 and \$1.50
Dent's Suede \$1.50
Reynier Suede and Glace \$1.75
Vallier Glace \$1.75

HENRY YOUNG & CO.

1123 Government Street, Victoria, B. C.



Ideals are all right, but facts and figures are more satisfactory.

It is a fact that our optical work is giving entire satisfaction to many. We have no complaints, no dissatisfied patrons. On the other hand scarcely a day passes that we do not receive either a personal call or telephone message from a patron in appreciation of our methods and work.

We have a modern optical plant second to none on the Pacific coast.

We grind our own lenses. Come in and see, on the premises, the finest lens grinding plant ever brought into British Columbia.

Expert Eye Examination. Consultation Free.

J. H. LePage

Optician and Optometrist,
1242 Government Street,
(Cor. Yates)
Tel. 1860.

and the only close relative in the city, said that he had not heard the report, and declared that had Mr. Roosevelt suffered any accident he would have been informed immediately. Lyman Abbott, editor of the Outlook, of which Mr. Roosevelt is an associate editor, also said he had not heard of any accident or injury to Mr. Roosevelt. "I think we would have had word if anything had happened to Mr. Roosevelt, and I attach no significance to the rumors to his injury or death."

Cities Contend for Meet

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—Cortland Field Bishop who was recently elected president of the Aero Club of America, will start on a tour of the western cities in a few days, with the expectation of determining the location for the International Aviation meet, which is to be held in this country next year, because of the victory of Glenn H. Curtiss at Rheims, France. St. Louis, Chicago, Detroit, Indianapolis and Los Angeles have submitted tentative offers for the great attraction, and Mr. Bishop will interview the Aero club members in these places. The international balloon races are to be held in this country next year also, and it is planned to have the two events occur on succeeding weeks. For the convenience of foreign aeronauts and aviators the same city may be selected for the two attractions. Denver has just asked for the balloon races, but its high altitude may be a

Highest Standard of Ladies' Fine Furs at Moderate Prices

You may not have had an opportunity in the past to visit our show rooms, but it is not too late, as New Lines have arrived this week. Our stock of Ermine and Labrador Mink Scarfs, Muffs and Stoles is most complete, and each Garment is the standard of Good Style by which our Furs are known.

Royal Russian Ermine Cravat \$35.00
Royal Russian Ermine Stoles \$75.00
Royal Russian Ermine Muffs, \$55.00 to \$100.00
Labrador Mink Scarfs, \$75.00 to \$165.00
Labrador Mink Muffs, \$55.00 to \$150.00
Natural Mink Cravats, \$12.00 to \$25.00

Our Fur-lined Opera Cloak, lined with At dark squirrel. The shell of the best French broadcloth, with Thibet collar. Special \$75.00

"YOU'LL LIKE OUR FURS"

FITZPATRICK & O'CONNELL

811-813 Govt. St.

PROPER FURS

Opp. Postoffice

drawback. Mr. Bishop states that the city obtaining the aviation event must guarantee at least \$100,000 for prizes and expenses, and expects that the successful city will offer \$200,000.

Waterways Commission Active.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Nov. 5.—The National Waterways Committee arrived in this city today and will start down the Mississippi river on an inspection trip to New Orleans tomorrow. The commission is expected to reach New Orleans about November 18. Congressman Stevens of Minnesota said: "We have two years within which to compile the full report. Between now and January 1, we shall study not only the Mississippi from St. Paul to the mouth but also the Ohio, the Missouri and eastern and southern waterways. Probably we shall send a committee to the Pacific States to examine the waterways there. Our full report will not cover merely the subject of navigation, but the whole question of the conservation of our water resources, including water power, forestry and other economic phases."

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid-up Capital, \$10,000,000 Reserve, \$6,000,000

DRAFTS ON FOREIGN COUNTRIES

Arrangements have recently been completed under which the branches of this Bank are able to issue Drafts on the principal points in the following countries:

Austria-Hungary	Finland	Ireland	Russia
Belgium	Formosa	Italy	Servia
Brazil	France	Japan	Siam
Bulgaria	Fr'ch Cochinchina	Java	South Africa
Ceylon	Germany	Manchuria	Straits Settlements
China	Great Britain	Mexico	Sweden
Crete	Greece	Norway	Switzerland
Denmark	Holland	Persia	Turkey
Egypt	Iceland	Philippine Islands	West Indies
Faroe Islands	India	Roumania	and elsewhere

NO DELAY IN ISSUING. FULL PARTICULARS ON APPLICATION Geo. Gillespie, Manager, Victoria Branch

For Young Men

FIT-REFORM has created many distinctive and distinguished styles.

Two of the most popular models for young men are the "HARVARD" and "CORNELL."

The style and grace of these garments are beyond question.



The Fit-Reform trademark vouches for the materials and tailoring.

In handsome tweed effects--\$18, \$20, \$22, \$25.

Samples and Measurement Blanks sent on application.

ALLEN & CO.

1201 Government St., Victoria, B. C.

FOR SALE

6 LOTS AT OAK BAY facing water and near Hotel.
Only\$4500.00
NEW 6-ROOM HOUSE on Denman St., with all modern conveniences. A Bargain at\$2000.00
TO LET—Large Residence, Montreal St.\$25.00
New 6-Room Cottage, good locality\$20.00
MODERN 6-ROOM BUNGALOW, furnished complete, with garage, stable, etc., will rent for 6 months or longer, per month\$40.00

BRITISH-AMERICAN TRUST CO. LTD

Cor. Broad and View Sts., Victoria, B. C.

SILK KIMONAS

New arrivals containing the prettiest designs imaginable

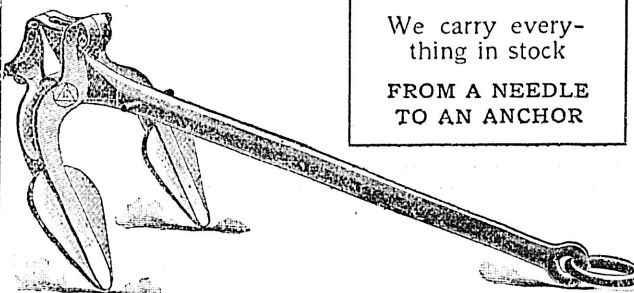
\$1.75 to \$18.50 — \$1.75 to \$18.50

ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO.

510 Cormorant Street

Opposite E. & N. Depot

Shipchandlery



We carry everything in stock

FROM A NEEDLE TO AN ANCHOR

We aim at best goods at lowest prices
LOGGERS' TOOLS A SPECIALTY

E. B. MARVIN & CO.

1206 Wharf Street

Victoria, B. C.

Motor Launch Bargain

There has been put in our hands for sale, an almost new motor launch, 25 feet long, 7½ foot beam, 3 foot keel, Truscott 9 H. P. engine, Reversible blades, Boat fitted with cabin to accommodate six or more persons, has only been used three months. Cost Twelve Hundred and Fifty Dollars. Offered at Six Hundred now—

Thos. Plimley, Central Cycle Depot

1110 Government Street, Victoria, B. C.

P. S.—We also have a Buffalo Marine Engine, 3 months old, cost \$340.00, owner will take \$295.00 for it.

Y. M. C. A.

Men's Meeting Sunday, 4 o'Clock

REV. H. S. MAGEE, of Toronto
On "Local Option and Its Results."

Mr. Magee gives a clear, sane presentation of the case
Miss N. Scowcroft, soloist—Song Service at 3.45.

Western Motor & Supply Co., Limited

Successors to Plimley Automobile Co., Ltd.

R. P. CLARK, General Manager.

BRITISH COLUMBIA'S LEADING GARAGE

BARGAINS

To Close an Estate

Two Lots on Dallas Road, with 28½ feet frontage on two streets. Price\$5000
Two Lots, with large 2½ storey dwelling, on upper Fisguard street. Price\$3,500
Two Lots on Camosun street facing west, each 55 feet frontage. Price each\$800
Terms can be had upon all these properties

Robert Ward & Company, Ltd.

TEMPLE BUILDING

VICTORIA

NEWS OF THE CITY

Come to Home

Application has been made to the Home for Aged and Infirm Women by the city clerk of Nelson for the admission into the home of Mrs. Walsh, an aged lady resident of that city. The secretary has written accepting the application, the Nelson city council having offered to pay all Mrs. Walsh's expenses to Victoria and at the home.

In Bad Shape

Fire Chief Davis has called the attention of the city engineer's department to the condition of the Gorge road. At the site of the old bridge, just beyond the Centennial Methodist church, the roadway is at present in a disgraceful state. The ruins of the last few days have been washed away, and the portion of the filling away. Ald. Humber has repeatedly urged that an improvement be effected in that locality.

Married on Wednesday

On Wednesday evening last at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newbigging, 1827 Quadra street, Catherine Alice Newbigging was married to Ingval Jonson. Rev. W. Leslie Clay performed the ceremony. Miss Gladys Newbigging was bridesmaid, and Capt. Berquest supported the groom. The young couple will spend the honeymoon at Harrison Hot Springs.

Will Purchase Land

The city will purchase of Mr. Primley a strip of land fronting on Niagara street at the end of the thoroughfare opposite the park for the sum of \$350. The land which runs from a width of ten feet to a point and is 130 feet in length encroaches on Niagara street and as the city contemplates carrying out local improvement work in the way of laying a cement sidewalk on that side of the street, the purchase of the strip of land is necessary.

Pantages Theatre.

Matinee this afternoon at 3 o'clock and two performances tonight will be the last opportunities you will have for witnessing "Jackson's Honeymoon" and one of the best vaudeville shows in many weeks. There is such a breezy, classy atmosphere about "Jackson's Honeymoon" it is so full of bright spots, comedy situations and excellent musical numbers that it is considered one of the best of vaudeville's one-act plays. Do not miss this show.

LEFT TO MAYOR

Request of Matron of Isolation Hospital for Increase Considered by Board of Health

A meeting of the Board of Health was held last evening at the city hall. A letter was read from Mrs. King, matron of the Isolation hospital, in which she stated that after six years of service she asked for an increase of salary, also for the power to engage and dismiss nurses and a fuller control of the hospital.

The health officer, Dr. Robertson, was present, and spoke highly of the work of Mrs. King, and recommended an increase in her salary. He did not, however, see how the hospital could be carried on with less expense. He spoke of an addition being built to the wooden building for the convenience of the nurses and economy in the work. In regard to the last request he just mentioned that the health officer had charge of the hospital and also the engaging of nurses, which would prevent the granting of that portion of Mrs. King's letter. After thoroughly discussing the letter, Alderman Raymond moved that the mayor be asked to make satisfactory arrangements with Mrs. King for the remainder of this year.

The addition to the building was discussed, and while several of the aldermen thought it advisable to build it was considered necessary owing to the lack of funds to leave the matter for the new council to consider.

OBITUARY NOTICES

McAfee

The funeral of the late A. Brew McAfee took place yesterday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from the family residence, 241 Government street, where services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Campbell. At the graveside Masonic services were conducted by R. W. Ford, Deputy Grand Master, assisted by Chaplain Bro. Geo. Kirkendale. There was a large attendance of sympathizing friends, the members of the Masonic Lodge attending in a body, and also the members of the United Commercial Travelers' Association. A deputation from the Hudson's Bay Company also attended the funeral. The following Past Masters of No. 2 Lodge acted as pallbearers: W. Bros. E. H. Russell, R. B. McKicking, Munroe Miller, G. C. Glover, A. W. Currie and L. Tait.

CHINESE DOMESTIC GOES UP FOR TWO YEARS

Ah Gung Pays Penalty For Yielding to Temptation—An Unsophisticated Citizen Rents Occupied Cabin.

Two years incarceration at the provincial reformatory is the sentence which Ah Gung, the Chinese lad who stole \$50 from the pocketbook of Mrs. George Fraser, must serve. He came before Magistrate Jay at this morning's session of the police court and, having pleaded guilty on his first appearance, was sent up without further parley. It is reported that Ah Gung, adding insult to injury, gratuitously demanded his business and slammed the door in his face while the deceived man was stuttering an explanation. After leaving, Verney searched for and found Turnbull. The latter refused to return the money. Hence the charge.

The case was remanded until tomorrow.

Golf Links Park—In a class by itself.

Men's Sock Special.—Fine Heather English Wool Socks, special price, 3 pairs for \$1. Robinson's Cash Store, 642 Yates Street.

Children's Gaiters, of fine soft white wool, 25c. a pair. Knitted Wool Overalls, 60c. a pair, at Robinson's Cash Store, 642 Yates Street.



THE WEATHER

Meteorological office, Victoria, B. C., at 8 p. m., November 5, 1909:

SYNOPSIS.

The barometer is steadily rising over this province and more settled weather will ensue. Moderate winds prevail along the coast and rain has fallen on the Lower Mainland and about the Sound. A moderate cold wave is spreading southeastward across Northern British Columbia to the Prairie provinces.

TEMPERATURE.

	Min.	Max.
Victoria	37	49
Vancouver	35	47
New Westminster	34	46
Kamloops	32	44
Barkerville	18	30
Fort Simpson	26	40
Atlin	16	26
Dawson, Y. T.	4	18
Calgary, Alta.	30	44
Winnipeg, Man.	30	48
Portland, Ore.	46	52
San Francisco, Cal.	52	58

FORECASTS.

For 24 hours from 5 a. m. (Pacific Time) Saturday:
Victoria and Vicinity: Light to moderate winds, generally fair, stationary or lower temperature.
Lower Mainland: Light to moderate winds, generally fair, stationary or lower temperature.

FRIDAY.

Highest	49
Lowest	37
Mean	43

Rain, trace; sunshine, 3 hours.



Xmas is only just round the corner—7 weeks distant. If you have gifts to buy, why not choose them now and forever dwell in peace?

OUR ART CHINA DEPARTMENT extends charming suggestions—lovely handpainted articles from up\$1.50

We have also, just come to hand for the Xmas trade a delightful consignment of

FRENCH FANS

Real lace—daintiest of the dainty—spangled with steel—smartest ideas..\$10.00 to \$1.25

OPERA BAGS

Exquisite bead embroidery—all shades .. \$2.00 to \$5.00

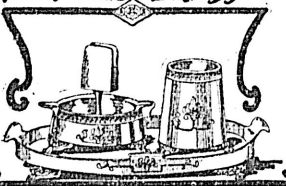
LADIES' UMBRELLAS

Stylish natural wood, silver and gold handles—some detachable—tight roll \$25.00 to \$2.50

LADIES' COMPANIONS

Sewing Sets in pearl and silver—leather cases \$20 to \$3.00

KARNAK BRASS



See our unique display of high art brass goods—their equal has never been seen before in Victoria.

DINNER GONGS
UMBRELLA STANDS
JARDINIERES
CANDLESTICKS
FERN DISHES
VASES
BOOK SLIDES
SMOKERS' SETS
ASH TRAYS, ETC.

Prices \$25.00 to 50c

A visit here places you under no obligation to buy; but if you select anything now we will gladly lay it aside for you until Xmas.

W. H. Wilkerson

THE JEWELER

915 GOVERNMENT ST.

Tel. 1606

The peculiar properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have been thoroughly tested during epidemics of influenza, and when it was taken in time we have not heard of a single case of pneumonia.

Golf Links Park—In a class by itself.

Big Reductions

IN

FLANNELETTE BLANKETS

We are selling the Best Quality and the largest size for\$1.50
The medium size for \$1.25
The smaller size for \$1.00
You will find our Flannellette Blankets are the best and softest to be had at these prices.

G. A. Richardson & Co.
VICTORIA HOUSE
636 YATES ST.

THE "UNDERWOOD" TYPEWRITER

See it with the others.
Before buying a poor imitation investigate the "Underwood." You will save money by so doing.

BAXTER & JOHNSON

809 Government. Phone 730
150 "Underwoods" in use here.

FOR THIS WEEK

1,000 New Paper Backed Books, 3 for\$25c
500 New Three Shilling Books, cloth bound, 3 for\$1.00
Phone 1737

THE EXCHANGE

718 FORT STREET

OLD COUNTRY BLANKETS EIDERDOWN QUILTS

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery
Also a heavy stock of choice NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS

Ranging in price from 50c to \$6 per pair. A cordial invitation to all to inspect our magnificent new goods.

THE "BON AMI"
718 YATES STREET,
Old Co-Op. Premises
SHELTON & SON, Proprietors.

Mrs. J. E. ELLIOTT

Headquarters for all kinds of
FANCY GOODS, LADIES' DRESSING SACKS, BATH ROBES AND DRESSING GOWNS
Also Children's Undergarments Made to Order.

760 YATES STREET

Next door to Carnegie Library.
Phone R-1621.

A. M. JONES

1212 BROAD ST.

PHONE - - C.O. 660

FINE LARGE JUICY TABLE PEARS, per basket.....30c

ARMOR'S SAVORY PORK AND BEANS, 1 lb. tin10c
2 lb. tin15c

F. BURRIDGE

Phone 224

Cor. Yates and Vancouver Sts.

THE POODLE DOG

Restaurant

We have most of our patrons of years gone by and wish the rest to follow.

SMOKE MY CHOICE CIGARS

SMOKER—Quality is the best talking point. My choice cigars are quality in 10c cigars.

F. H. SCHNOTER, Mfrs., Victoria

Rings of Pearl

We wish to call your attention to a very fine ring we have recently placed in stock. It is a cluster consisting of a large whole pearl and ten diamonds. The stones are well chosen, the setting the very best, and the price is moderate, being only\$200.00
Another is a three-stone, made up of two blue-white Diamonds, and a beautiful pearl of a slightly pink shade. This also is very reasonably marked\$260.00
Of lower priced rings we can offer splendid values in single, three, and five pearls, at upwards\$10.00, \$15.00

REDFERN & SONS

DIAMOND MERCHANTS AND GOLDSMITHS.

1009 GOVERNMENT STREET

VICTORIA, B. C.

Sashes
Doors and
Woodwork
of
all Kinds

J. A. SAYWARD.

LUMBER

ROCK BAY VICTORIA, B. C.

Rough and
Dressed
Lumber,
Shingles
Laths, Etc.

For Lumber, Sash, Doors, and all Kinds of Building Material, go to

The Taylor Mill Co.

Limited Liability.

Mill, Office and Yards: 2116 Government St., P. O. Box 521. Telephone 564

RICE! RICE! RICE!

We import this food in carload lots and now offer it at wholesale prices to the consumer. Note the prices:
JAPAN RICE, 50 lbs net at ..\$2.00 CHINA RICE, 50 lbs net at ..\$1.75
This is a snap—stock up for the winter.

SYLVESTER FEED CO. Tel. 413, 709 Yates Street

JAPANESE FANCY GOODS

THE MIKADO BAZAAR

Bamboo Blinds for Verandah, 8x8 and 6x7 for sale here.
1404 Government Street (Cor. Johnson Street.)

Your New Home

When planning a new building, or additions or alterations to your present home, we should appreciate a chance to submit figures covering the necessary plumbing and heating equipment. We are in a position to supply the best makes of sanitary supplies and you will find it to your advantage to at least let us estimate before placing your contract.

Don't forget that we are ready at all times to come immediately when you need us for repairs or work of any kind.

The Colbert Plumbing and Heating Co., Ltd.

755 Broughton street, near Blanchard street.

FOR SALE CHEAP

Sprague Motor

3 H. P. Direct Current.
230 Volts, 11-5 amp.

With Starting Box. All complete and good as new.

The Colonist

For a Snap in NEW BOILERS

72 in. x 16 ft.
125 lbs. steam.
66 in. x 16 ft.
125 lbs. steam.

APPLY

Victoria Machine Depot Co

MT. TOLMIE

Sand and Gravel

SCREENED AND GRADED

Lineham Scott Sand & Gravel Co.

The finest material to use for all kinds of concrete and building work
Deliveries made to any part of the city in any quantity.
Get our prices

Office 634 View Street
Phones: Mangr.'s residence, 2193,
Office 664; Pits L1851

THE NEW ENGLAND HOTEL AND RESTAURANT

Government Street

Established Over 50 Years.

M. & L. Young
Proprietors

TELEPHONE 161.

A DELICIOUS DRINK

BAKER'S COCOA



Registered
U. S. Pat. Office

Made by a scientific blending of the best tropical fruit. It is a perfect food, highly nourishing and easily digested.

52 HIGHEST AWARDS

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.

Established 1780

Dorchester, Mass.

Branch House: 86 St. Peter St., Montreal



FAMILY TRADE

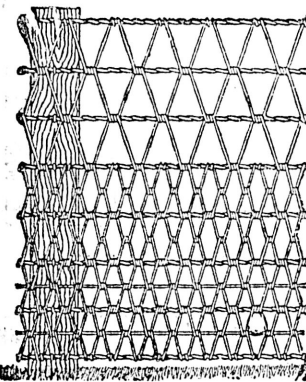
The people of Victoria have responded well to our bid for "Family Trade." Discerning people who are accustomed to demanding and being served with the best procurable, have found that we carry.

A Very Large Stock of the Choicest Brands, Wines That Are Absolutely Pure.

It is our watchword of "purity" that gives these best brands such a high reputation for family and medicinal use. Popular prices prevail.

Capital City Wine Store

Tel. 1974 1327 Douglas St. Cor. Johnson



Ellwood

Farm, Poultry and Lawn Wire Fencing

Bull Proof
Chicken Proof
Fire Proof

The Hickman Tye Hardware Co., Ltd.

Victoria, B. C., Agts.
544-546 Yates St.

A Few of the New Varieties of Small CAKES

FRESH TOMORROW

Almond Croquettes
Petit Bouches
Logs Mocha Coffee Slice
Mocha Fancies, various flavors.
Delicious and dainty, a nice assortment. Quality and flavor rich and good.

CLAY'S

Tea Rooms
Tel. 101 619 Fort Street

P. & B. Deadening Felt

Used between floors and partitions for warmth and deadening sound.
Made in three weights. Samples and prices on application.

R. ANGUS

1105 Wharf Street

Durability

Lasting beauty and quality explain the demand for silverware stamped

"1847 ROGERS BROS."

For over three score years knives, forks, spoons, etc., bearing this name have stood the supreme test of time.

Best tea sets, dishes, vases, etc., are stamped
MERIDEN BRITA CO.
SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS
"Silver Plate that Wears"

EMPIRE DAUGHTERS HOLD SESSION

Organization of Local Chapter Is Proceeded With—To Offer Prizes

A very successful meeting of the Daughters of the Empire was held in the City Hall yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Rocke Robertson presided and there were present besides, Mrs. A. W. Jones, vice-regent; Miss Macdonald, secretary; Mrs. Slater, treasurer, and about twenty others.

The name chosen for the chapter was Camosun. It being considered most suitable as it was the original name of Victoria. The fee fixed upon was seventy-five cents. Twenty-five cents of this being due to the central organization in Toronto.

It was resolved to offer a prize to each of the public schools for the best essay on some patriotic subject to be chosen at a later date. It was also decided to offer a rifle for the best marksman among the cadets of the High School.

Mrs. A. W. Jones presented the Chapter with a large and beautiful Union Jack. This, according to the rules of the Order, will be displayed at every meeting. A standing vote of thanks was given Mrs. Jones for her generous gift.

Mrs. Robertson addressed the meeting dwelling upon the debt all British women owe to the Empire for the protection which every citizen can claim and dwell upon the advantages of British law. It was the aim of the society to impress especially upon the young the duty they owe to the Crown and to the Flag. Mrs. Robertson spoke of the great debt that this generation of Canadians owe to the brave women who accompanied their U. E. Loyalist husbands to this country. To them as well as to the men belonged the honor of having saved Canada to the Empire.

The speaker closed with the earnest hope that the Daughters of Empire would have a very large membership in Victoria, especially among the young women and girls. The meeting closed with the National Anthem.

SMALL FIRE LOSS DURING OCTOBER

Fire Chief's Report Is Satisfactory One—New Apparatus Improves Brigade

Fire Chief Davis' monthly report for the month of October has been submitted to the fire warden and shows that the number of alarms as well as the amount of loss was small. The report is as follows:

The number of alarms responded to by the department, also the loss by fire, insurance on buildings and contents, permits granted and notices issued for the month of October ending was:

Box alarms	2
Telephone alarms	5
Total	7

Loss by fire on buildings..... \$125.00
Insurance on buildings..... \$200.00
Loss by fire on contents..... 25.00
Insurance on contents..... nil.

Permits granted..... 83
Notices issued..... 31
Buildings inspected..... 17

The new Waterous engine has been placed in commission at headquarters with a three-horse hitch and adds to the efficiency of the department. The new Seagrave combination chemical and hose wagons have arrived and are two splendid pieces of apparatus, and will immediately be put into service, one at No. 2 Yates street and one at No. 3 Kingston street. The new city service truck will be here by the 10th; the hose wagon being built by T. M. Brashaw will also be ready to put into service by the 15th, so that when all the apparatus is placed in commission at headquarters the city will have one of the best equipped stations on the coast for the size of the city. The hose tower in course of construction in rear of headquarters will soon be completed and will be a great help in getting

A NEW FIRM IN BUSINESS TO WIN

An old stand conducted by new management making a clean sweep for satisfaction.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS
Select, Domestic and Imported
We are out for business and hold the winning hand for satisfaction.
Satisfaction guaranteed with every purchase.

A. POOL

Successor to Jelland Bros.
623 Yates Street Tel. 448
Watson's Old Stand

the hose dried and at the same time a big saving to the hose.

Upon inspection of the various parts throughout the city I find that there are very many places which require re-roofing with some incombustible material, more especially in the fire district, which in my opinion should be attended to, and it is my intention to have same looked after. The storing of gasoline, I am pleased to report, has been greatly improved throughout the whole city. The discipline and the conduct of the men cannot be improved on.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE

In the case of Gillispie v. McLennan heard in court yesterday, an action for foreclosure was entered by Geo. Gillispie, executor for the estate of the late Judge Walkem for property in Surrey District. Mortgagee having conveyed the equity of redemption to the wife of the late Dr. Cooper, of New Westminster, who died intestate, leaving two infant children heirs at law. These infants became necessary parties to the action, and application to have Mr. W. C. Reid, K. C., of Vancouver, appointed guardian to represent in the action. This was granted. Probate has been granted in the estate of the late Edward Vinne, of Vancouver, Mr. C. E. Pooley attorney for the estate.

Administration was granted to the official administrator, Mr. Wm. Montelle, in the estate of the late Mr. Parker, deceased.

MOTOR COMPANY TO BUILD HERE

Purchases Fort Street Property From P. R. Brown & Co.

Yesterday Messrs. P. R. Brown, Ltd., sold the southwest corner of Fort and Blanchard, to the Western Motor Company for a sum of \$45,000, and the purchasers will shortly proceed to erect a commodious fireproof garage, modern and up-to-date in all its appointments.

A few days ago the same firm of real estate dealers sold to Dr. Prondfoot a thirty foot lot on Fort street adjoining Barlow's old stables for about \$10,000, and yesterday a lot on the north side of Fort street between Quadra and Blanchard was sold for a similar sum.

Several of the Barleith lots which were sold by auction on Monday have since changed hands at good advances and it is understood that Dr. Hall, who purchased the residence, next day refurnished an offer of \$2,000 on his bargain.

The demand for Fort street property has within the last few days developed a most gratifying strength much to the satisfaction of the friends of progress who see in this movement another indication of the good effects of the policy of inland railroad development announced by Premier McBride and the Conservative party.

Still Hunt for Bandits.

No further word has been received at the provincial police department here relative to the outcome of the search after the two bandits who, early on Tuesday morning last stuck up the Cariboo stage about two miles south of the 150-mile house. Provincial Constable Yolland, with a posse of men, has been on the track of the bandits since the morning of the crime, but so far he has made no report to headquarters as to the progress of the hunt.

REAL ESTATE PROVES ACTIVE

Considerable Activity Reported in Douglas Street Property

Notwithstanding the pessimistic views of some of Victoria's knackers, the real estate market is fairly active. A good sign of the time is that a large part of the business being done at present is amongst local circles. Several sales have been made on Yates street, although real estate firms are rather reticent in making the facts known. Douglas street property, too, seems to be looking up, and it is whispered on street corners that this is owing to the fact that eventually the electric railway company will extend their line along Douglas to the Dallas shore, returning with the coveted loop so dear to the hearts of street railway men. Should this be true, it will naturally enhance the value of property in the immediate vicinity. At all events a briskness in local sales is the surest evidence of a belief in the prosperity of the city.

If you are suffering from biliousness, constipation, indigestion, chronic headache, invest one cent in a postal card, send to Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, with your name and address plainly on the back, and they will forward you a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

Golf Links Park—In a class by itself.
Clarke & Pearson, unsmiths and stovefitters removed to 1313 Wharf St., near Johnson.

THE SCRIBE AT THE CITY HALL

Introducing Various Items of "Live News" and Some Observations

The City Assessor shook his head when we invaded the sacred precincts of his office and said things were quiet, but a careful perusal of his official book, revealed the fact that, judging by the number of building permits recently issued, Victoria is growing rapidly.

Moore & Whittington have taken out a building permit for a frame dwelling on the corner of Camosun and Alfred streets at an estimated cost of \$1,900.

H. E. Smith has obtained permission to build an addition to his dwelling on Cambridge street, to cost \$300.

Robert A. Renwick, Simcoe street, is about to build an addition to his dwelling which will cost \$1,900.

The B. C. Electric Company are about to erect a frame building covered with galvanized tin, over the stock plant, which has recently been placed on the shore of Rock Bay. The cost will be \$1,800.

An Excursion

We mounted the stairs to the cheery office of the School Board, where the bright-faced secretary, Miss Moore, assured us as had all the others in the City Hall, that there was no news, not a single thing doing.

We refused to accept that statement, and then she remembered there had been a special meeting of the Board on Tuesday afternoon, when Mr. F. J. Falls, of Rossland, was appointed to the vacancy in the North Ward school at an initial salary of \$80 per month. Mr. Falls comes very highly recommended, and is the holder of a Manitoba First, to which he has added a Victoria Academic. Mr. Falls will enter on his new duties on November 15th. The vacancy, meanwhile, is being filled by Mrs. Steadman.

There were present at the meeting, Trustees Jay, Riddell, Stanaland, McNeil, McIntosh and City Superintendent Paul.

Tenders for yearly school supplies were received by the Board from the following: Victoria Printing & Publishing Co.; D. Spencer, Ltd.; J. B. Lane; Standard Stationery Co.; Victoria Book & Stationery Co.; Alarson Bros.; the Acme Press, and T. W. Hibben & Co.

The finance committee did not arrive at a decision.

Another item of news which Miss Moore divulged under pressure, was that the Sixth Annual Convention of the British Columbia Association of School Trustees was to be held in Chilliwack, B.C., November 17, 18, and 19.

Some of the subjects which will come up for discussion at this convention will be:

Resolved, that school trustees be placed on the same basis as regards salary or remuneration as members of municipal councils.
Resolved, that the government shall immediately appoint a high school inspector.
Resolved, that there is a great need of national and patriotic songs for our schools, and that a suitable selection should be provided.

On Thursday, the 18th, Dr. Ernest Hall, Victoria, will deliver an address on "Are Our Schools Doing Their Duty in Relation to the Citizens that are to be?" and Dr. C. J. Fagan, Victoria, will give a paper entitled: "Notes on Public Health and Medical Inspection of Provincial Schools."

City Superintendent Paul, and several members of the Victoria School Board intend to be present at the convention.

Golf Links Park—In a class by itself.

XMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR

But when it comes it brings good cheer. Many a housewife is murmuring this ancient rhyme just now as she is considering the making of her Christmas Puddings. How are you off for Pudding Bowls, Cake Moulds etc? Please remember we are headquarters for the things you need in this way:

QUEEN PUDDING BOWLS FOR XMAS PUDDINGS ICING BAGS TUBES FOR ICING CAKES, ETC., ETC.

No cheap goods at high prices. Everything high quality, but reasonable in price. Kindly come in and look through our stock.

DRAKE & HORN

Hardware Merchants 608 Yates St.

ANTI-COMBINE PRICES

AND THEY KEEP US BUSY

We give the best value for your money in the city and always intend to. We own and run our own business and do not have to be dictated to by any wholesaler.

C. and Y. FRESH INDEPENDENT CREAM-ERY BUTTER, just in today. 35c per lb. or 3 lbs. for **\$1.00**
NICE ONTARIO CHEESE, per lb. **20c**
FRESH GINGER SNAPS, 3 lbs. for **25c**
FRESH TESTED ONTARIO EGGS, very good, per doz. **35c**
FRESH ROASTED PEANUTS, per lb. **15c**
CALGARY RISING SUN BREAD FLOUR, per sack **\$1.75**
NICE MILD CURED HAMS, per lb. **21c**
NICE MILD CURED BREAKFAST BACON, per lb. **25c**
SINGAPORE PINEAPPLES—SLICES OR CUBES, 1½ lb. cans, two for **25c**
PURE NEW ZEALAND JAM, Raspberry or Apricot, 4 lb. tin **50c**
CHIVER'S ORANGE MARMALADE, 1 lb. glass jar **15c**
4 lb. tin **50c**
TRAVER'S ENGLISH PICKLES, Chow Chow, mixed or large 18 ounce bottle **15c**
CLEANED CURRANTS, 3 lbs. for **25c**
NEW ENGLISH MIXED PEEL, per lb. **15c**
Patronize the Store of the People.
SEE OUR WINDOWS

COPAS & YOUNG

ANTI-COMBINE GROCERS

Corner of Fort and Broad Streets

Phones 94 and 133 Phones 94 and 133

Advertise in THE COLONIST Subscribe for THE COLONIST

The

Gerhard Heintzman

"CANADA'S PREMIER PIANO"

Is no ordinary good instrument, but much more. It is scientifically built to withstand great climatic changes and to last for generations, therefore superior to all other Canadian made pianos. The pleasurable result of fifty years of piano-building—a constant study of its manufacture to produce, with the highest grade materials and most skilled workmanship.

A PIANO OF FAULTLESS SCALE, OF MAGNIFICENTLY BEAUTIFUL, SONOROUS, LONG-VIBRATING TONE, OF SWEETLY SYMPATHETIC TOUCH AND HIGHLY ARTISTIC APPEARANCE.

You are cordially invited to visit our Warerooms, where you can thoroughly post yourself on all the details of the new Gerhard Heintzman models. We are always pleased to have visitors.

If you desire to purchase, your present instrument can be taken as part payment and easy terms may be arranged for the balance.

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DOORS, SASH AND WOOD FINISH OF EVERY VARIETY
Rough and dressed lumber, lath and shingles; also a large stock of Australian mahogany and Easton birch flooring.
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THE WORLD'S FAMOUS 1910
CHALMERS-DETROIT "30"
Went 208 miles daily for 100 days. How far has your car gone?
SEE IT HERE ON SATURDAY
Automobile and Launch Repairs and Supplies
Buick Repairs a Specialty
Agents Winton Sixes—Peerless—Silent 20 Hudson—Three-Speed Sliding Gear—Transmission Bosh Magneto, etc.
Victoria Branch **B. C. AUTO CO., Ltd.** 1218 Wharf St.
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In Style and in Quality make it most desirable. To know that what you have is good and not exactly like garments worn by every other person you meet surely gives you more pleasure in the wearing of it, and our prices are most reasonable, for we really offer the best values in the city when you consider the good quality and absolute satisfaction received. Your money back if you are not pleased.

Just Opening 125 Suits In Men's and Young Men's

Beautiful patterns in English Worsteds and Scotch Tweeds, made up by the House of Hobberlin, we will sell for

\$22.00 and \$25.00

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An Edison Phonograph can be bought for your price whether it is \$16.25 or a higher price up to \$162.50, all playing both Amberol and Standard Records.

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Edison Standard Records 40c
Edison Amberol Records (twice as long) 65c
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NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY
100 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N. J., U. S. A.

HIGH SCHOOL WINS AT RUGBY

Defeat University School Fifteen in an Easy Fashion by Fourteen to Nil

It was a hollow victory which the Rugby team of the High School won from the University School yesterday afternoon at the Royal Athletic Park in the second inter-collegiate series. By a score of 14 to nil the High School fifteen took the other aggregation into camp. The game was hardly as one-sided as the score would indicate, but throughout the superiority of the city educational institution was marked. The first try was scored by Boggs, and was converted into a goal by Touhy, while shortly afterwards Cray scored another try, while Brown converted. At half time the score stood 11 to 0.

In the second half Day made a try, which, however, was not converted. The University, while coming near scoring a number of times, were prevented by the close work of the High School, and the game ended with their failing to make a tally. J. P. Sweeney made an acceptable referee. The teams lined up as follows:

High School	Position	University	Otto
Steele	Fullback	Wylde	Westcott
Touhy	Threequarters	McGuigan	Boggs
A. Brown	"	McDonald	A. Brown
Donohue	Halfback	Macay	Charles (c)
Johnston	Forwards	Creery	C. Crown
Day	"	Horsen	Coburn
Coburn	"	Irwin	Emmings
McKay	"	Rand	McFarlane
McFarlane	"	Bailey	"
"	"	Ambery	"
"	"	Campbell	"
"	"	Kavanagh	"
"	"	Leslie	"

VICTORIA LADIES DEFEAT HIGH SCHOOL

Interesting Game Inaugurates Hockey Season Among Fair Sex of City

Yesterday afternoon an interesting hockey match was played between the Victoria and High School clubs. For Victoria, Miss B. Raymond scored 3 goals and Miss Norman Hall 1 goal. For the High School Miss Briggs scored 1 goal. The Misses Briggs and Papke proved themselves the best players. For the Victoria team, Miss B. Raymond and Miss Hall did good service. The Victoria ladies intend practicing this afternoon at 1:30 o'clock at Oak Bay, and hope for a good turn out of members.

BASKETBALL PLAYERS ARRANGE FOR SEASON

J. B. A. A. Will Place Three Teams in City Leagues—Drawing Up Schedule

A meeting for the purpose of organizing for the basketball season will be held in the J. B. A. A. on Monday night at eight o'clock. The club will place three teams in the junior, intermediate, and senior city leagues respectively this winter. It is expected that from thirty to forty players will engage in the game. Practices will be held twice a week.

The Victoria basketball association will meet this evening at the Y. M. C. A. rooms to draw up a schedule of games for the season.

Telegraph Bowling Score
The first game of the British Columbia Telegraph League score was as follows:

Victoria Score				
	First	Second	Third	Total
C. C. Mathews	177	166	191	534
G. Perle	159	199	180	538
C. Brooks	168	167	163	498
T. Renfew	188	196	179	563
C. Steers	190	175	169	534
Total	882	903	882	2667

Hunters Return
Messrs. Thomas Geiger and George Stelly returned to the city on Thursday night from Cowichan Lake, where they managed to bag two big buck deer, one of the weighing over ninety pounds. A fair-sized bag of birds was also brought down and the hunters report that the fishing is at its best in the river at present.

GOLF

The first monthly medal competition for the season will be played on the Oak Bay links today (Saturday). The committee hope that the members will turn out as the team match against Seattle and other clubs on the Seattle links for the Waverly Cup will be played on the 20th instant.

Portland Man Nominated
PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 5.—Judge W. W. McCredie, congressman-elect from the Second district of Washington, and owner of the Portland team of the Pacific Coast and Northwestern Baseball leagues, states that when he attends the meeting of the Pacific Coast League in San Francisco, November 15, he intends to present the name of a Portland man for president of the league to succeed J. Cal Ewing, who has announced his retirement. He said that he would contend for the two clubs in Portland, as has been the case the past year.

GALA DAY IN FOOTBALL SERIES

All Grounds Will Be Occupied This Afternoon—Fast Play Looked for

Football enthusiasts, rugby and soccer, will have their fill of their favorite pastimes today when seven games in all will be played. On the Royal Athletic grounds at 3 o'clock the Victoria Football club will meet the J.B.A.A. exponents of the rugby game when the following teams will meet:

Victoria	Positions	J. B. A. A.
Lowry	Fullback	Johnson
McGuigan	Three-Quarter	Bendroft
Meredith	"	Thompson
H. Gillespie	"	Nelson
K. Schofield	"	Vincent
A. Gillespie	Halfback	Carr
Newcombe (c)	Forwards	Grimmasson
R. Gillespie	"	Leo Sweeney
S. Gillespie	"	Jeffs (Capt.)
Arbuckle	"	Kennedy
Hoggood	"	Jack Sweeney
Ward	"	Miller
Hinniker	"	Robson
Mason	"	Hiscock
Keefer	"	"

In the soccer series two senior games will be played. At Oak Bay the A.O.F. cracks will battle with the Victoria West aggregation. Both elevens will be strong and will be composed of the following players:

Victoria West	Position	A. O. F.
Beaney	Goal	Savident
Prevost	Full back	Newland (Capt.)
Whyte	Full back	Dakers
Kinloch	Half back	Petch
Bailey	Half back	Clegg
Cowper	Half back	Stewart
Stan Okell (Capt.)	Forward	Bridgen
Sheritt	Forward	J. Young
Sedger	Forward	Pearson
McKintick	Forward	Malbon
Wright	Forward	W. Young

At the Work Point grounds the J. B. A. A. team and Garrison teams will meet when the following players will take part:

J. B. A. A.	Position	Garrison
R. Peden	Goal	Sallin
Lorimer (Capt.)	Full back	Elton
W. Lawson	Full back	Cline
Hughes	Half back	Wyllie
Kirchlin	Half back	Sullivan
Kirchlin	Full back	Sullivan
Todd	Forward	Buxton
J. Peden	Forward	Carter
Fairey	Forward	Hulbert
Houston	Forward	Lynch
		Fox

In the second series the Victoria West team meets the Empress, the following players being requested to be on hand promptly:

Empress	Position	Victoria West
Richardson	Goal	O'Hara
F. Fox	Full back	Meadon
Haw	Full back	McCallum
J. Fox (Capt.)	Half back	Brown
Lane	Half back	Sewell
Creholm	Half back	Creholm
Martin	Forward	J. E. Tait
Tunncliffe	Forward	Sedger
Ward	Forward	Spall
Richmond	Forward	Hillborne
Sharp	Forward	Dave Tait (Capt.)

At the lower Beacon Hill grounds the Beacon Hill and Esquimalt elevens will meet. The teams will be:

Beacon Hill	Position	Esquimalt
Robinson	Goal	Harris
Greig (Capt.)	Full back	O'Grady
Wales	Full back	Young
Barber	Half back	W. Stewart
Dillinger	Half back	Chapman
McDonald	Half back	Bolton
O'Rourke	Forward	McArthur (Capt.)
Thomson	Forward	Garrard
Connell	Forward	Pay
Sargison	Forward	J. Stewart
James	Forward	S. Stewart

North Wards will meet the Baraca eleven at the upper Beacon Hill grounds, when the following team will represent the Beacon Hill club: Goal: Humber; full backs, Frank Sweeney (Capt.) and McDonald; halves, Brown, McDougall, Noel; forwards, McGregor, Taylor, Winsby, Hodgson and Harrison. The referee for this match will be D. M. Tait.

SPORTING EVENTS FOR TODAY

Rugby
Victoria vs. J.B.A.A. at Royal Athletic grounds at 3 p. m.
Soccer—Senior
Victoria West vs. A.O.F. at Oak Bay park.
J.B.A.A. vs. Garrison, at Work Point.
Second Division
Victoria West vs. Empress, at Canteen grounds.
Beacon Hill vs. Esquimalt, at Beacon Hill.
North Wards vs. Baraca, at Beacon Hill.
Fifth Regiment vs. Y.M.C.A., at Oak Bay.
Esquimalt vs. Juniper street school, at Canteen grounds.

THORPES' old English GINGER BEER

has a smack of its own

BOWLING

Fort Street Alleys now open.

Ten Cents Per Game

ESQUIMALT CLUB WILL HAVE A GALA DANCE

Esquimalt's social feature of the year will take place the first week of next month when the out-of-town athletic club will hold a gala dance. This will be the event of the season in the Naval village and there will be something doing.

Already the committee is busy shaping things up for the affair and nothing will be left undone to make the affair a huge success. The Esquimalt athletes are popular not only in their town but also among the city clubs, and it is almost a foregone conclusion that there will be a large delegation of the city athletes and their fair ones make the trip to the clubhouse at the Canteen grounds when the dance is pulled off.

Today the Esquimalt team have no game scheduled in the first division, but they will not miss a Saturday without getting into uniform so that a practice is called. This year the Esquimalt team have decided to enter a team in the Island league and with a little more practice they expect to be able to make good with the classy company in this league.

ROWAN WILL BE IN BIG CONTEST

Nanaimo Crack Says He Will Take Twenty-mile End Against Stanley

With everything in readiness for Monday night's big race at the Horse Show building at the fair grounds and the promoters of the event only waiting on Rowan, the Nanaimo crack, to make known his intention of entering and taking the twenty-mile end of the race against Stanley, the receipt of the Nanaimo man's acceptance yesterday assures the success of the race. With a first-class orchestra in attendance and the officials men who will see that everything is carried out in proper shape, Monday night's contest between Stanley and Rowan on the other, should prove one of the best athletic contests seen in the city in a long time.

Broughton, the Portland amateur who will break into professional ranks on this occasion, is rapidly getting into trim. He was out yesterday and did a ten-mile workout in fast time. Baylis is in fine fettle and will hold up his end in the first five miles while Rowan, who is always in condition, can be counted on to make Stanley go some for the twenty. The jockeys, Gaugle and Quay, are hard at it and with the rivalry which exists between the two stables, and the fact that the stable boys at the fair grounds have backed their last nickle on the kids, this event, a preliminary to the big race, should prove a drawing crowd.

Federation of Labor Appeal.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 5.—President Gompers and Secretary Morrison, of the Federation of Labor, held a conference last night with their counsel concerning the steps taken in reference to an appeal to the U. S. Supreme court from the action of the District Court of Appeals approving the jail sentences imposed by Judge Wright. Attorney Halston stated today that some time next week application would be made to the Court of Appeals to stay the issuance of a mandate. A delay of perhaps a month will be asked in order to give sufficient time to consider what action shall be taken to secure a review of the court's findings.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 5.—Cholera has invaded the German side of the Russian border, and according to the U. S. Consular agent at Koenigsburg, twenty-two cases, including seven deaths, have occurred so far.

HOW'S THIS

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.
Golf Links Park—In a class by itself.

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Bar and Plate Iron and Steel,
Wire Ropes, Chain, Corrugated
Iron Roofing, Wire Fencing.
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Corner Government and Johnson Sts. Victoria

Mothers! Bring Along The Boys

All of them big and little. Hard wear will prove the worth of these goods and the excellence of workmanship:—

BOYS' KNICKER PANTS—Famous "Lion" brand; double knees, double seats; double seams, 75c to\$1.50
BOYS' KNICKER PANTS, tweeds, serges and corduroys 50c to \$1.00
We have 500 pairs of these "Knicker" in stock all sizes 22 to 34; most commendable goods, just what will please discerning parents.
BOYS' HEAVY HOSE, 50c, 55c and25c

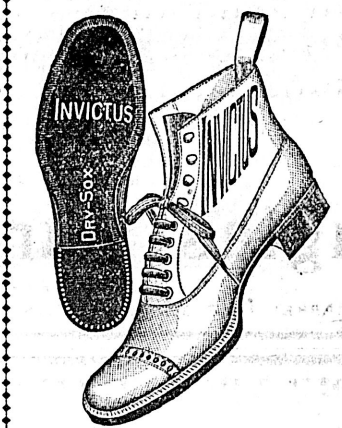
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Collister's For Cutlery

Ever think of this store for Pocket Knives and Scissors? If not, why not?

POCKET KNIVES, best English make, from 25c to\$5.00
SCISSORS, a very fine line, best English and American manufacture, up from25c

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Successor to John Barnsley & Co.



It Is Not How Cheap

But How Good

We Buy The Best Leather To Be Had In The Market

160 Pairs Men's Drysock, Calf, leather lined Boots\$6.00
120 Pairs High-leg Tan and Black, \$3.50 to \$5.00
90 Pairs Men's Chrome Heavy Soles, Blue, \$4.50
60 Pairs Men's Velour Calf Blue.....\$3.00
90 Pairs Men's Calf, leather lined\$2.75
120 Pairs Men's, Ladies' and Child's Felt Slippers, 25c to75c
60 Pairs Ladies' kid lined heavy soles Boots \$4.00
120 Pairs Ladies' Box Calf, heavy soles, Boots\$2.75
60 Pairs Ladies' Pat. kid tip, great value, \$4.00 to\$5.00
90 Pairs Boys' Boots, watertight, leather lined\$2.50

GUM BOOTS, GOLD SEAL, BOSTON SNAG-PROOF, MAPLE LEAF AND CANADIAN RUBBERS

NO SHODDY GOODS—ALL SOLID LEATHER

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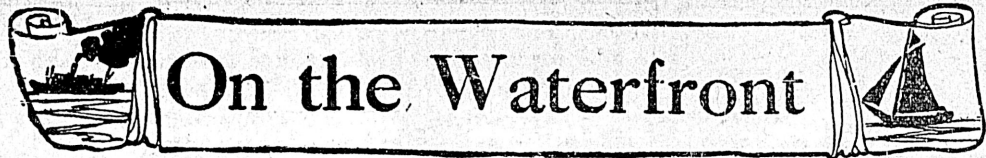
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It bears this label
Write us if he does not keep it



The inside construction will bear the closest scrutiny. It is the secret of the shape retaining qualities of Sovereign Brand Clothing.

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HAMILTON WINNIPEG



SUVERIC IN FROM FAR EAST

Steam Steering Gear Broke Down During Hurricane in Formosa Straits

MANY CLUNG TO HAND GEAR

Sables and Sealskins Included in Rich Cargo Brought From the Orient

Clinging to a bucking steering wheel while seas washed over them as the big Weir steamer Suveric rolled and lifted, buffeted by long-sweeping seas, the seamen of the liner, which reached

unloaded. The Victoria cargo will be unloaded at Vancouver and transhipped to this port by the coasting fleet. The liner sailed at 1 a.m. for Vancouver.

VADSO IN STORMY WEATHER

Brought Lumber for British Admiralty—Prince Rupert Booming

The steamer Vadso, six weeks out from Victoria, arrived from Prince Rupert yesterday at 4.30 p. m. at Sayward's wharf, where she took on a cargo of lumber before proceeding to Porters' wharf, where a heavy consignment of goods will be shipped north by the Simon Leiser Co., Ltd. This includes a special shipment for Kitimat.

The Vadso brought down 130,000 feet of lumber from Swanson Bay for transshipment at Vancouver to the Blue Funnel liner Oanfa. This timber has been consigned to the British admiralty. Captain Morehouse reports unusually stormy weather at Prince Rupert, and on the trip south. He speaks most optimistically of the thriving new city of the north, and says business is brisk and everybody busy. There is absolutely no need for idleness, and everyone is in good spirits. Building continues apace, and the town is growing by leaps and bounds.

BIG ADDITIONS FOR JAPAN'S NAVY

Super-Dreadnought and Several Armored Cruisers Planned

Japan is to make additions to her navy, adding a big battleship of the Super-Dreadnought class with many new features, two big armored cruisers of the Indefatigable type, another cruiser slightly smaller, a despatch boat, and several destroyers, all of a new type recently evolved of a sea-going destroyer of the size of a gunboat, according to advices brought by the steamer Suveric, which reached port yesterday morning from Yokohama.

The plan of the battleship is said to be over 20,000 tons with 21 knots speed, armed with twelve 12-inch guns and it will be laid down soon after the completion of the Settsu and Kawachi. Two cruisers will be 18,650 tons displacement with 44,000 horse-power at the speed of 25 knots, armed with ten 12-inch guns and completed by 1914. All these ships will be very effective ones, but not

was offered. Another day the other partner of the foreign firm came and asked him if he had considered the offer. He again refused, and thereupon the first partner came on board and spoke to the first engineer, who subsequently informed the witness that he had been offered \$200 to open the valve. The engineer added that the first officer knew about the matter. The witness told the engineer to keep out of the business.

An affidavit of the evidence of one of the partners in the foreign firm was read, in which he declared that he personally had never made a request to have the steamer sunk or offered money for this purpose. The court acquiesced. Muller on the ground of justification. In summing up it found that the captain rejected the alleged offer of the charterers, and did not, as asserted, offer the first officer \$200 to help to sink the ship.

EMPEROR'S RESCRIPT BROKE RICE CORNER

Strange Sidelight on Japanese Life in Story Brought by Steamer Suveric

A striking sidelight on the manner in which Japan clings to the ancient idea is given in news brought by the steamer Suveric, which reached port today, of how the reading of the Emperor's Rescript impressing the need of economy on the nation put an end to attempts made to effect a corner on the Rice Exchange. Matsumura sought to bull the rice market, and had forced up the price to 19 yen from a starting price of 12 per koku, corners never being all at once a prospect of famine prices, when a messenger came to the Rice Exchange and read the Imperial Rescript the effect being to break up the projected corner, the would-be cornerer losing \$100,000.

MOVEMENTS OF C. P. R. FLEET

Tees Arrives From West Coast—Amur on the Way Beatrice From North

S.S. Princess May leaves for northern British Columbia ports, Ketchikan and Skagway, on Monday next. Amongst her cargo she carries a large shipment of lumber from Hudson Bay steamers at Port Simpson.

The Otter arrived yesterday morning with a cargo of coal from Lady-smith.

The crew of the Princess Ena were paid off yesterday, and the vessel is now lying off the Hudson Bay wharf awaiting sailing orders.

Repairs on the steamer Amur are being pushed forward at the Victoria Machinery depot ways, and it is expected that she will resume her run in a month's time.

The s.s. Princess Beatrice arrived last night from northern points, via Vancouver, coaling en route at Lady-smith. She leaves tonight at eleven o'clock with a heavy cargo, including a large shipment of merchandise consigned by the Simon Leiser Co. Ltd., to Messrs. Foley, Welch and Stewart, at Prince Rupert, for distribution among the construction camps of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway.

The steamer Tees arrived yesterday from the West Coast, her cargo consisting of 250 cases of dog salmon from Sechart, and 4 drums and 49 barrels of whale oil. The vessel reports passing the sealing schooners Thomas A. Bayard and Vera off Cape Beale, becalmed after leaving Clayoquot. Orders had been sent for the skins to be forwarded on the Tees, but the vessels had sailed before the order arrived. Had the pelts arrived, they would have been forwarded direct on the silk train, which leaves immediately after the Suveric in Vancouver. The other skins have all been sent on, and will arrive in London in time for the first sale, but there is a possibility that those in the schooners may not arrive in time.

The Tees will not sail for the West Coast until the 10th inst., the intervening time being necessary for the installation of the wireless apparatus.

EMPRESS TO REACH PORT THIS AFTERNOON

White Liner Reports by Wireless From Distance of Six Hundred Miles at Sea

The Empress of Japan, Capt. Pybus, of the C. P. R., reports by wireless telegraphy that she will reach the outer wharf about three o'clock this afternoon from Hongkong and the regular ports of call in the Far East. The Empress of Japan began communication with the coast stations from a distance of over 600 miles from this port. It was at 9 p. m. on Thursday that the first signals were heard from the white liner, when she was approximately 550 miles distant from Cape Flattery. The Empress of Japan has a big and valuable cargo, including a large shipment of silk and silk goods. She has a small complement of salmon and several hundred Chinese, mostly in transit to Eastern points, some with destinations as far afield as Demerara and Mauritius.

UNIFORMITY IN STEERAGE RATES

Osaka Shosen Kaisa Advances Rates to Equal Those of the Rival Lines

Hereafter the Osaka Shosen Kaisa vessels will not give the cut rate of \$37.50 to Japanese and Chinese tourists seeking cheap passages to the Orient. In accordance with the standard rate of \$43.50 prevailing on the Nippon Yusen Kaisha, the Waterhouse line, and the British steamer company, the same has been adopted by the Osaka Shosen Kaisa vessels. The rates for trans-Pacific steerage on the Pacific mail liners, the Empress liners and on the Minnesota will be \$51.

Queen Arrives.

The steamer Queen, from San Francisco arrived at the outer wharf early yesterday morning, with two hundred tons of fruit and general merchandise. A large number of passengers were bound for Seattle. The following were listed for Victoria and Vancouver: Miss C. Muller, L. W. Jamieson, Mrs. E. A. Wright, Miss L. Ortis, Amy Carter, Jos. Isolate and wife, W. Hodgkinson, Angelina Jeffries, Winifred Jones, Geo. Dobson, Mrs. E. Renze, A. Franklin and wife, F. S. Gullman, W. L. McAuley. Among the passengers were forty sightseers from the Anti-

Auction Sale of Government Lands

AT POINT GREY

On Monday, November 15th, 1909, we will place on sale—for the Provincial Government—by Public Auction, at the Horse Show Building in Vancouver, B. C., certain parcels of land, comprising in all 660 acres, more or less, described as follows:

A portion of D. L. 139, situated between Sixteenth Avenue and the Chaldecott Road, containing 383 acres, more or less, subdivided into parcels of from 1.68 acres to 3.79 acres; to be sold without building or subdividing restrictions.

A portion of D. L. 540, comprising 152 acres, more or less, and subdivided into parcels of from 2.24 to 2.99 acres; to be sold without building or subdividing restrictions.

A portion of D. L. 140, containing in all 130 acres, more or less, and situated between Sixth Avenue and the Marine Drive and lying immediately west of that part of Point Grey District now known as Jericho. Lots in this portion will contain from one-half acre up to 4.45 acres, described as follows: Blocks numbered 1 to 7, inclusive, and all lots, in blocks numbered 129 and 32, being a subdivision of D. L. 140. These lots will be sold under building conditions which will require the erection of one dwelling house on each lot or pair of lots offered as one parcel; and all purchasers of said lots shall be required to enter into an agreement not to subdivide or sublet any portion of any lot or pair of lots offered for sale as one parcel. All lots in Block 1 of D. L. 140 will be sold in pairs.

TERMS FOR THE SALE OF THE ABOVE LAND WILL BE ONE-QUARTER CASH AND THE BALANCE IN THREE EQUAL ANNUAL PAYMENTS. INTEREST, SIX PER CENT.

Point Grey is to be Vancouver's most fashionable and beautiful residential district. This property is uniquely situated, with a splendid elevation facing the Gulf of Georgia, Howe Sound and English Bay, and in a few years will be the most beautiful residential district in North America. This will undoubtedly be one of the most important sales of land that has ever taken place in this province, and any person interested in Vancouver real estate should not overlook an opportunity to be present.

A map showing the exact locality of the parcels of land to be sold can be seen at our office. Copies for distribution will be ready in a few days and can be had on application.

Trites & Leslie

AUCTIONEERS AND REAL ESTATE BROKERS

659 GRANVILLE STREET

Phone 4436. Open Evenings

podas, who have been touring California. From Vancouver they return to Australia on the Marama, which sailed last night.

NOTICE TO MARINERS

Swanson Bay, B. C.—Latitude 53 degrees 01' N., longitude 123 degrees 31' W. The entrance to the port is well buoyed. The bay is small and the depths vary from 40 fathoms to 13 fathoms close up to the wharf. For harbor improvements, the present wharf is being extended. Ships of any draft can lie alongside the wharf, which will be 600 feet long when finished. Pilots are absolutely necessary for a stranger, and good reliable men are to be obtained from Vancouver. The charges are per arrangements made. Cargo must be handled by ship's gear and with the ship's crew, as there is no labor to be had here. Provisions must be obtained from Vancouver. An unlimited supply of excellent water can be obtained from the wharf. This water comes from a large lake in the hills about half a mile from the wharf. The lake furnishes excellent trout fishing, and Swanson Bay is well stocked with excellent salmon and cod. There is no coal. Mails can be sent to Vancouver by vessels calling here. The currency used is Canadian. A vessel going to Swanson Bay must clear at Victoria. There are no consular representatives or customs officials, so in event of having dutiable cargo on board or having a Chinese crew you are required to carry a customs officer with you from Victoria. (This report, showing conditions existing in August, 1909, was furnished by the Branch Hydrographic Office, San Francisco, Cal., through the courtesy of Capt. R. L. Morton, of the British steamer M. S. Dollar.)

Action Was Not Justified

Officers of the Algerine declared

seizure of schooner's arms was unlawful.

New Chemainus Tug

The hull of the fine tug which the Chemainus Sawmills Company have just completed building for the carrying on of their towage work, arrived in Victoria recently, and on Monday was towed alongside the Blue Funnel liner Oanfa to receive her boilers and engines, which left the Clyde shipyard August 21st on their long trip via the Suez Canal. Yesterday she returned to the Inner Harbor, where she will be fitted out for service.

Makes More Bread and Better Bread.



PURITY FLOUR



Thousands of new customers have been added to the list of Purity Flour users in the past few weeks.

Are you one of them, or are you still using an inferior flour?

Why not get the best there is to get? When you buy butter you want the best butter. When you buy cloths, or shoes, or potatoes you want the best you can get for your money.

Then don't be satisfied with anything less than the best for your flour-money. The best is Purity. Ask your neighbor

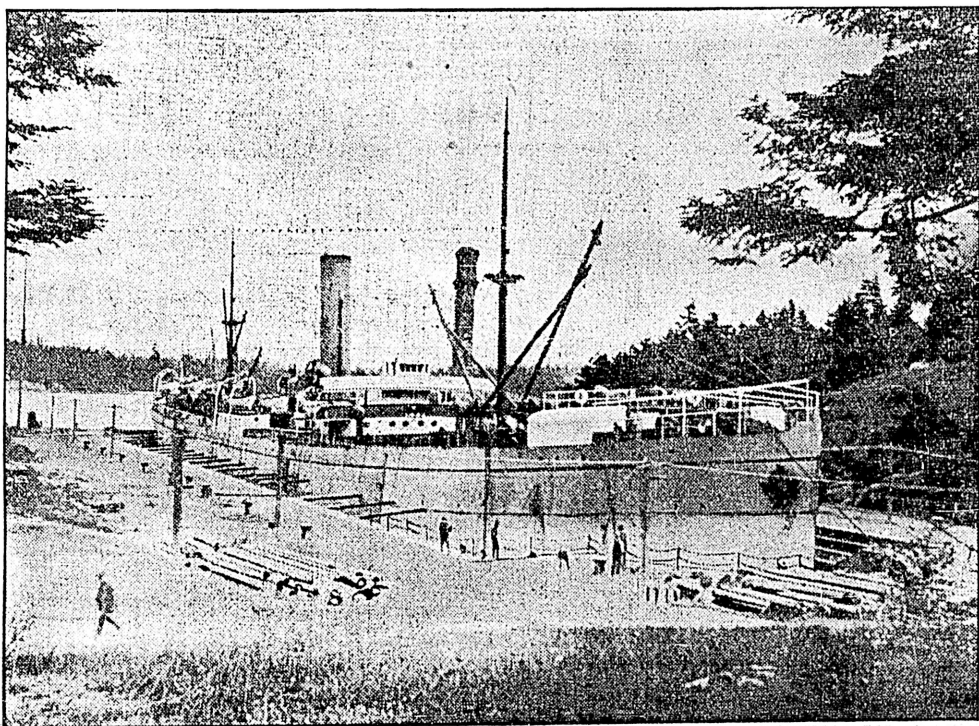


WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO. Ltd.
Winnipeg, Manitoba
Daily Capacity 13,000 Bags



Sold Everywhere, Ask for it.

Advertise in the Colonist



STEAMER SUVERIC WHICH REACHED PORT YESTERDAY FROM FAR EAST. The big Weir liner which brought a valuable cargo from the Orient yesterday, from a photograph taken when she was in the Esquimalt drydock. The Suveric was the largest vessel to enter the dock.

ed port yesterday morning from the outer wharf had a long time. They were divided into double watches, and from the time the gearing wheel of the steam steering gear broke down during a hurricane encountered in the Formosa straits, 36 hours after leaving Hongkong until the liner went up the Yangtze with flags fluttering out the signal "not under control," there was an arduous time for Capt. Shotton and all hands. Strong gales with occasional squalls with hurricane force prevailed from the time the steamer left Hongkong, and when bound across from Yokohama, with following winds most of the way, the steamer Montecagle was met nine days out bound from here to Japan. She was burying her nose in heavy seas, poking her nose into a strong head gale. The steam-steering gear of the vessel which had been giving considerable trouble since the vessel left Manila, finally gave way on the sixth of October in the climax of a typhoon and the hand gear was immediately manned by six men who clung to the wheel and steered the vessel with every sinew.

For two days the storm raged and the vessel was headed for Woosung, omitting the usual call at Keelung. Hope of repairing the broken gear was given up and the only hope was to reach Woosung. The vessel's engines were slackened to half speed in order to prevent the propeller from racing. All hands were piped and brackets were lashed with wires to the hand gear, as well as wire recovering lines. The engineers unshipped the gear at Woosung and sent it to Shanghai in a launch.

Arriving at the Yangtze river signals stating that the vessel was not under perfect control were flown and the right-of-way was given to the Weir liner on her inward and outward passage from Woosung where the steamer's gear was refitted and the journey resumed via ports to this place.

The vessel brought four passengers, all of whom are bound for the Eastern states. Mr. W. Moran and wife and daughter arrived in the vessel from Yokohama, where Mr. Moran conducts an extensive butcher establishment. The fourth passenger was Mr. H. Hellis of New York city, who after touring about in Nippon and China, is returning to his home. The vessel had no foreigners whatever.

A large consignment of seal skins were brought, completing the shipments of the Japanese sealers' catch for this season. Forty boxes of skins were listed on the manifest for London, which approximately aggregates about 1,600 skins. A large box of sable also for the London market will be unloaded at Vancouver for transshipment. Considerable shipments of tea arrived on the vessel for Vancouver and Puget Sound ports.

Nine thousand tons of freight was the total of the big steamer's cargo, comprising about six thousand tons of hemp for Vancouver, the largest cargo ever landed by a single Weir liner at the Terminal City. About 250 tons were billed for this port, but was not

The Vadso's passengers were all landed at Vancouver.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

By Government Wireless.

Point Grey, 8 a.m.—Cloudy, a south wind. Bar. 29.74, temp. 47. Sea smooth. No shipping. Cape Lazo, 8 a.m.—Cloudy, calm. Bar. 29.98, temp. 36. Sea moderate. No shipping. Tatoosh, 8 a.m.—Light rain, southeast wind. Bar. 29.95, temp. 46. Sea smooth. No shipping. Estevan, 8 a.m.—Cloudy wind, southeast. Bar. 29.98, temp. 47. Sea moderate. No shipping. Pachena, 8 a.m.—Cloudy and calm. Bar. 29.98, temp. 58. Sea moderate. No shipping. Tatoosh, noon—Part cloudy, south wind. Bar. 29.98, temp. 47. Sea moderate. No shipping.

Estevan, noon—Drizzling and calm. Bar. 29.90, temp. 58. Sea moderate. No shipping. Pachena, noon—Raining, a southeast wind. Bar. 29.98, temp. 53. Sea moderate. No shipping.

Point Grey, noon—Cloudy, a south wind. Bar. 29.98, temp. 56. Sea moderate. Out, the Princess Beatrice, 10.40 a.m.

Tatoosh, 6 p. m.—Cloudy, northeast wind. Bar. 29.95, temp. 42. In, steamer Alaskan, 4.50 p. m. Inside, bound out, revenue cutter.

Pachena, 6 p. m.—Cloudy, easterly wind. Bar. 29.82, temp. 39. Sea smooth. No shipping. Estevan, 6 p. m.—Cloudy, calm. Bar. 29.94, temp. 40. Sea smooth. Empress of Japan spoken Lat. 49.55, Long. 132.11, at noon.

Point Grey, 6 p. m.—Raining, southeast wind. Bar. 29.91, temp. 42. Out, steamer Marama, at 4.15 p. m.

Cape Lazo, 6 p. m.—Cloudy, calm. Bar. 29.88, temp. 39. Sea smooth. Southbound, government steamer, probably Lilloet, at 1.50 p. m.; Henrietta, southbound, at 1.30 p. m. Spoke Rupert City, northbound, at 4.30.

The steamer Cascade left Tuesday with a full shipment of merchandise consigned to the contractors of the New Alberni railway construction camp. Prospects in that vicinity are most encouraging, and promises increased trade expansion.

The steamer Oanfa of the Blue Funnel line, proceeded to Vancouver yesterday morning after discharging 780 tons of general merchandise from the United Kingdom for local merchants at the outer wharf.

be able to fill up the power to be lessened by the many old ships to be put out of service.

New warships under construction or equipment are as follows:

Name.	Displacement.	Progress of work.
Kawachi	20,800	To be launched next year.
Settsu	20,800	To be launched next year.
Aki	19,800	Equipment to be shortly completed.
Satsuma	19,350	To be put into service before long.
Ibuki	14,620	To be completed before long.
Kurama	14,620	To be completed in 1912.
Cruiser	5,000	To be completed in 1912.
Cruiser	5,000	To be completed in 1912.
Cruiser	5,000	To be completed in 1912.
Tone	4,035	To be completed in 1912.
Kaifu	1,150	To be completed in 1910.
Destroyer	1,150	To be completed in 1911.
Destroyer	1,150	To be completed in 1911.

The Settsu and Kawachi are the Super-Dreadnoughts on which still further improvements have been effected and will never come below the Dreadnought in capacity. The Ibuki and Kurama will be a little inferior to the Indefatigable, but in capacity they will not fall under the first class cruiser. The three cruisers are not so strong in armour, but excel in their speed and durability for long voyages. The Kaifu and two others are the destroyers with the speed of 35 knots.

BARRATRY CASE PROVOKED SUIT

Libel Case Arises at Hamburg Over Allegations of Bribes Made for Sinking Vessel

An extraordinary case is reported from Hamburg, where Paul Muller, president of the Union of German Seamen, was tried for libelling the captain of a Hamburg steamer, whom he charged with attempting, in complicity with a foreign firm of charterers, to bribe the ship's first officer with \$200 to sink the vessel. The steamer belonged to a Hamburg firm, but was chartered by the foreign firm, who stated that they intended to re-insure it abroad with a so-called policy proof of insurance. The vessel was already insured in Hamburg. Muller declared that he obtained his information from an engineer of the steamer, and published it as the best means of bringing the case to the notice of the authorities.

The captain of the steamer, in giving evidence, declared that a partner of the foreign firm came to him one day and offered him \$2,000, and then \$1,250 if he would let the ship spring a leak. He refused, even if \$5,000

THOMAS HOOPER
Five Sisters' Bl'k. Victoria. Winch B'dg. Vancouver

VICTORIA REAL ESTATE

B.C. LAND & INVESTMENT AGENCY

922 Government Street

LIMITED

Victoria, B.C.

Special Bargain at \$5000

A new two-storey dwelling, strictly modern design, containing nine rooms, including large tiled bath-room and large reception hall with inglenook.

Interior handsomely finished with slash grained fir.

Panelled diningroom, with good-sized fireplace.

Well lighted kitchen, conveniently arranged with pass-pantry and scullery cupboards, bins, etc., wood-lift and pot closets.

7 ft. 6 in. basement, with access from kitchen.

Modern plumbing and electric wiring with elegant fixtures. Three handsome fireplaces.

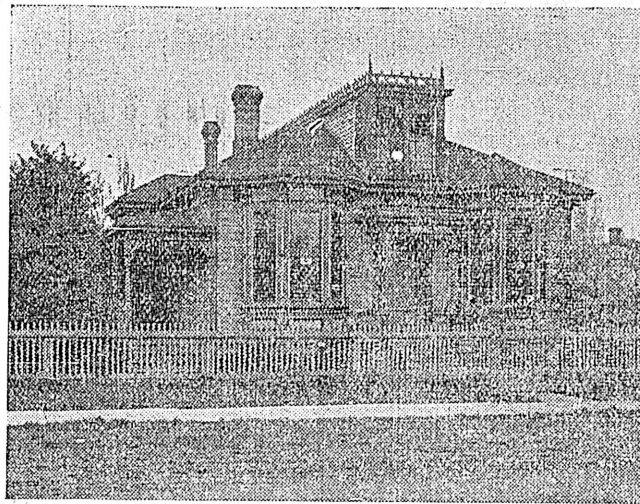
Situate on a modern and improved (with boulevards, etc.) street, in an absolutely new and desirable neighborhood, within seven minutes' walk of the City Hall.

This house was built for a home and not for speculation.

Fire Insurance Written—Phoenix of London.

Farms—Ask for Printed List

KENTHOLME



1117 YATES STREET

Handsome home of nine rooms with all modern conveniences, close to High School, tram, etc. Lot has frontage of

90 Feet on Yates Street

by a depth of 120 feet. Owner has requested us to sell and has cut his price to

\$6,300

Yates street property is selling readily and advancing in price steadily. We will lend a large portion of the purchase price if necessary.

P. R. BROWN, LIMITED

1130 Broad St.

Real Estate, Financial & Insurance Agents

Tel. 1076.

Hotel Business

FOR SALE

Is earning \$20 per day at present. Caters to good class of people and does good bar trade. Price includes license and furniture complete. \$12,000,—\$6000 cash, bal. on mortgage for three and a half years at six per cent. Further particulars at

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Head Office 614 Fort Street, Victoria, B.C.

Branch, 326 Homer Street, Vancouver, B.C.

James Bay

Adjoining Park

8 roomed house with stable

\$3500

GRANT & LINEHAM

Telephone 664

634 VIEW STREET

P.O. Box 307

MONEY TO LOAN. FIRE INSURANCE WRITTEN

AT THE CITY HOTELS

At the Empress—

W. H. Clark, London, Eng.; C. H. Canham, Jr., Vancouver; A. C. Sheldon, Portland; W. F. Copeland, Seattle; T. Kettner and wife, Tacoma; Walter S. Fulton and wife, Seattle; P. A. Schwartz, New York; L. W. Shatford, Hedy; R. A. Mather, Vancouver; A. G. Mathis, Ottawa; A. W. Lemlar, Vancouver; Stanley Wharton, Montreal; J. A. Fullerton, Vancouver; E. C. Nordyke and wife, Portland; H. W. Coleman, Winnipeg; C. B. Foster, Vancouver; J. J. Maney, Seattle; W. H. Clark, London, Eng.; A. M. Tyson, B. J. Parker, Vancouver; John Welsh, Buffalo; A. W. Bradshaw, Revelstoke; G. E. Sargent, Vancouver; E. W. Thompson, Portland; Elliott S. Rowe, W. Higgins, Vancouver

At the Orland—

C. A. Hasswell, F. J. Moss, B. Franklin, Vancouver; W. G. Tanner, Seattle; C. A. Baldwin, Portland; W. W. Burke, G. A. Britton, Vancouver; John J. Lyman, London, Ont.; J. H. Bayter, Seattle; S. E. Coles and wife, Hamilton; W. S. Lamb, R. Offler, New York; K. Ryan, Seattle; H. Hood, W. Parkinson, Vancouver; T. W. Thomas, Butte, Mont.; J. Stoddard, Seattle; G. H. Laurie, Chicago; Robert Irving, J. T. Hillis, J. W. Weart, L. Champion, Vancouver; E. J. Wettenhall, E. T. Osborn, N. Saanich; A. E. Shelton, Fred Phillips, T. J. McKinnon, W. A. Lewthwaite, Vancouver; W. A. Hampson, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Speth, Vancouver; A. Theln, Milwaukee; J. S. Davies, Rochester; W. L. Clarkson, Vancouver; F. L. Perry, Toronto; Lewis D. Birely, Montreal; W. R. Angus, F. J. Jordan, Vancouver.

At the King Edward—

C. Selby, Vancouver; J. D. Chappell and family, J. S. Mathews, A. M. Abhey, Wm. Sherman, Edward Clark, J. W. Flood, Vancouver; Carl S. Meacham, Los Angeles; W. Porter, R. A. Parker, Vancouver; Mrs. M. A. Ward, Alberni; John W. Mellon, Comox; A. T. Warner, Seattle; C. M. Mabey, Vancouver; J. S. Carmichael, Prince Rupert; W. H. Bruce, Philadelphia; A. Thrasher, McMaster; F. Graham, Toronto; S. F. Henderson, Vancouver; C. S. Breh, N. Saanich; J. J. Turner, Peterborough, Ont.; J. D. Chappell and family, Vancouver; J. S. Mathews, Vancouver; A. Ross, William Therman, Ed Clark, J. W. Floyd.

At the Dominion—

Lena Jeffries, Chas. H. Carter, W. R. McAuley, F. S. Gillam, J. L. Muro, San Francisco; Wm. Carstairs, Vancouver; Mrs. Van Williams, Misses Gregory, A. G. Carter, Amy Carter, San Francisco; K. McLain, S. Robertson, C. A. Chellin, Miss Chellin, Seattle; Thos. Carson and wife, Jack Cameron, Dawson; T. G. Derby and wife, Oreas, Wash.

LOVE AND TWO WOMEN

It was All Souls' Day, and the little Irishwoman lingered in the shadow of the big church in which a moment ago she had knelt to pray for the repose of the souls of her dear ones. She shivered a little beneath her thin cape. The air was cold even for the second day of November, and there was no one now to see that she was more warmly clad. Presently a carriage drove up, and from it alighted a lady richly clad in furs and heavy cloth. She passed up the path with averted eyes and entered the dimly-lit church. The Irishwoman was quick to note the delicately cut profile, the proud turn of the head; quick also to note, with wistfully pity, the troubled line of the lips.

"Some poor soul in trouble, in spite of her furs and feathers. May the Lord help her. It's a hard world for us women, any way," she murmured to herself.

It began to rain, and she shivered again. But the beautiful face haunted her. At least she must wait till she came out of the church, to see whether she had found the peace she sought. A heavy step was heard on the leaf-sodden path, and a tall man, wrapped in a heavy cloak, came up. He glanced at the waiting carriage, and for a moment his face hardened, and he hesitated. Then, as though changing his mind, he walked on and entered the building.

With her quick Irish wit the little woman put two and two together. She felt sure that there was some relationship between the lady inside and the gentleman who had just entered. Perhaps they were lovers, parted long ago through some foolish pride, or the interference of friends or relatives. Perhaps—and here the Irishwoman felt the slow tears gathering in her eyes—it was her own man, and only God knew what had transpired between them.

She went softly up the steps and looked into the church. Some pews behind the lady, on the other side of the aisle, knelt the man. His head was thrown back, and his eyes rested on the big Calvary overhead. But the lady knelt with her face buried in her hands, and whatever of pride she had carried up to the church, she had left it all at the door. For the slender shoulders shook with her emotion.

"The poor, dear people; may the Lord help them," prayed the little Irishwoman. "The lady arose and went down the aisle. As her gown trailed past his seat the man looked up with a start, half rose to his feet, and then knelt down again. "O follow her, follow her, you poor

Two Good Buys

Hillside extension is rapidly building up with a good class of residences. The lots quoted below are from \$50 to \$75 below the price asked for surrounding property, and are sure money makers.

Grahame Street east side between Hillside and Seaview. Lot 51 x 150. Price only\$425

Fifth Street, west side between Hillside and Seaview. Lot 60 x 135. Price only\$450

For terms apply to

R. W. Coleman

1230 Government St. Tel. 302

ARE YOU A HOMESEEEKER?

We invite your inspection of our lists before you conclude your purchase. From a large number of desirable houses we offer as follows:

NO. 1 MENZIES STREET, nine-room house, (two stories) on lot 60x120. Cash \$500, balance \$30 monthly.\$3,000

NO. 2 ALFRED AND CHAMBERS STREET, five-room house. Cash \$500\$2,100

NO. 3 AMPHION STREET, six-room house, 1½ storey, lot 52x118, all conveniences. Cash \$600.\$2,500
NO. 4 DOUGLAS STREET, end of car line, six-room house with one lot, \$1,750 or two lots\$2,100
NO. 5 NIAGARA STREET, six-room house, all conveniences, over 1-3 of an acre of land, good soil. A good buy at\$3,000

BOND & CLARK, Suite 8, Mahon Block, 1112 Government St.

"O, how brave you are," she cried. "You that have nothing, and I that have, or have had everything. Every thing that the world could give me until a few months ago. And now, in spite of all that my money can give me, nothing seems to matter any more. The core of life is gone."

As she spoke the door opened, and she shrank back into the shadow as the man came out.

But he had heard her voice. "Margaret," he cried. "My wife."

"Walter, my husband," cried the woman, and she threw herself on his breast.

"I thought you didn't care for me any longer," she whispered. "I thought O Walter, they told me that you had never really cared for me, that even in the beginning it was only a question of my money and social preferment. Then your mother came to see me—she came all the way from Florida, dear, and she told me all. O, my dear one, can you ever forgive me?"

"I thought you hard and cold," said the man, holding her close. "I thought you cared only for dances and plays, and such like. Only a month after our child died you went to a dinner."

"To try and put my sorrow to sleep for a while," she whispered. "But I could not. I saw his little face among the flowers."

"God forgive me for ever doubting you," he said, smoothing her beautiful hair.

"Let us forget everything except that our love is eternal," she answered. "Amen," whispered the little Irishwoman. "Yes, love is eternal."

CLARE BATTLE.

Big Mail Theft

CHICAGO, Nov. 5.—The theft of a mail pouch believed to have contained between \$25,000 and \$50,000 in express and P. O. money orders, was revealed today through the catching of several of the stolen orders in Chicago. The rifled bag was discovered by a far-

mer's boy in a cornfield near Talona, Ill.

Election in Philippines

MANILA, Nov. 5.—Practically complete returns from the recent election indicate that the assembly will be composed of 60 Nationalists, 15 Progressives and five Independents.

Private Bills at Ottawa

OTTAWA, Nov. 5.—The private legislation announced for the coming session is not as large as at a similar period before the opening of parliament last year. Only about fifty applications for private bills have been so far received. Twenty of these are for extensions of railway charters previously granted, a half dozen or so are for new railway enterprises, and the rest are divided between various industrial enterprises.

Golf Links Park—In a class by itself.

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Lifebuy Soap—Disinfectant—Is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

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Insurance effected in Guardian Insurance Co., of London, England.

We issue "Home List," containing a description of all the best Farms that are for sale on Vancouver Island.

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R. S. DAY & B. BOGGS

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620 FORT STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

For Sale—For Sale

A nice, comfortable Home, close to Fort Street Car line, one block from the Central School and 10 minutes walk from Government Street. The house is a storey and half, six rooms and bath room (enamelled bath), good sized hall, three bay windows, small basement, stone and brick foundation. The lot is 60 x 120 and slopes nicely to the street, two cherry trees.

PRICE \$3,400

On the following easy terms:—\$500.00 CASH. Purchaser to assume Mortgage of \$2,000.00 and to pay the balance of \$900.00 at the rate of \$25.00 per month, with interest at 7 per cent.

APPLY TO

Swinerton & Musgrave

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENTS.

1206 GOVERNMENT STREET

MARAMA SAILS FOR ANTIPODES

Takes Big Complement of Passengers and Good Cargo to Australian Ports

The R. M. S. Marama, of the Canadian Australian line, sailed last night from the outer wharf with a full complement of passengers and a good cargo of general freight, bound to the Antipodes by way of Honolulu and Suva. The saloon passengers of the liner were:—W. R. Angus, Robert Barry, S. E. Bastow, R. Nowell, Bealey, R. M. Bell, J. A. Bernhardt, Mrs. J. A. Bernhardt, Miss M. R. Brown, Miss rowling, Miss Louise Caldwell, Miss Cameron, Mrs. Carter and child, T. H. Chapman, Mrs. L. W. Childs, Rev. E. J. Clarke, Mrs. E. J. Clarke, Frank Coffee, I. Coater, Mrs. Dowling, D. E. Dunbar, Mrs. E. Dunbar, Adolph Egge, Dr. John Farrington, Dr. John Farrington and infant, Master John Farrington, Dr. Carl Gehrmann, W. Gibbs, Mrs. F. R. Glover, D. A. Gray, Miss K. Gray, W. Harden, Mrs. Humble, Mr. Hutchinson, Mrs. Hutchinson, Miss Helen Igoe, E. Johns, P. Johns, Mrs. Kuhn, Miss L. Lagardner, W. F. Laury, Mrs. W. F. Laury, F. V. Lee, G. S. Littlejohn, Mrs. John Lodge, Major M. Maguiness, Mrs. M. Maguiness, Wm. Manzell, R. Manzell, J. N. Marshall, Mrs. A. Martin, Dr. W. Maxwell, W. C. Mayor, Mrs. W. C. Mayor, Miss E. Maynard, Dr. W. S. McKay, J. McWhirter, Master R. Medira, W. H. Moore, Mrs. W. H. Moore, Mr. Mullen, R. H. Newman, R. E. Nixon, J. Nixon, T. J. Noske, Mrs. J. C. O'Day, Mrs. C. A. Ostrum, Miss L. Ostrum, Miss Jane Parnell, E. C. Perrine, Mrs. E. C. Perrine, J. Plesson, Dr. Pottle, Mrs. Pottle, John Roberts, Mrs. John Roberts, Miss Roberts, J. Robira, Mrs. J. Robira, Master J. Robira, B. T. Rogers, Mrs. B. T. Rogers, Miss May Rosenberg, Mrs. Ross, Master Ross, J. C. Sauter, John R. Seif, Mrs. John R. Seif, C. R. Seymour, G. Simpson, Mrs. G. Simpson, G. B. Simpson, A. J. Simpson, Geo. Smith, Mrs. Geo. Smith, Miss Smith, L. W. Spencer, M. C. T. Stewart, Mrs. J. R. Stitt, Miss N. E. Stitt, J. Studholme, Capt. H. J. Syme, Mrs. H. J. Syme, Miss Florence E. Syme, Mrs. Dorothy W. Syme, T. Temperley, Miss I. Tingley, E. D. Townsley, Miss E. G. Udy, J. J. Weeks, Mrs. J. J. Weeks, S. Whitwell.

The cabin passengers were:—Miss Marie Anderson, Geo. Andrews, Mrs.

G. B. Alexander, Miss W. Alexander, Phillip Bach, Mrs. G. Baker, Jas. Barr, Miss Eleanor G. Bauden, D. Blair, Miss Jessie Blair, R. W. Bligh, Mrs. H. Cather, A. E. Checker, Mrs. A. E. Checker, Miss C. Chillingworth, Mr. Clavfield, John Clough, Mrs. E. Clough and son, H. Clutterbuck, Mrs. F. E. Colby and infant, Miss C. Colby, Master B. Colby, A. Cooper, Phillip Corlett, G. W. Davidson, Mrs. G. W. Davidson and two children, N. J. Deane, Mrs. E. J. Deane, Miss W. Dickson, Geo. Dobson, Mrs. A. J. Dodson, T. C. Dow, M. H. East, E. F. Evans, A. B. Finnie, Mrs. Geo. Forster, Mrs. Franklin and infant, J. H. Fry, Miss A. Gallon, Mr. Gilham, A. B. Goodner, R. Gosling, Mr. Grant, W. Grievie, J. H. von Hagst, Mrs. J. H. von Hagst, Miss E. J. Harden, Mrs. Hawkes and child, C. W. Hay, Mrs. C. W. Hay, Miss Ada Hind, W. H. Johnston, Mrs. L. Johnstone and two children, Joseph Jones, Mrs. Joseph Jones, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. S. King, W. A. King, J. W. Lord, Mrs. J. Mars, Eric Marr, Mr. McCauley, Mrs. J. McKenzie, Master Hector McKenzie, R. M. Monk, D. Moran, Mrs. D. Moran, G. Nakatsu, John Nicholson, W. Ormiston, Mr. Partridge, Mrs. Partridge, J. R. Phillips, Miss M. I. Ray, Mrs. E. V. Reid, Master Reid, Miss M. Rich, Mrs. W. H. Rickard, J. Moore, Ritchie, Miss Rizer, M. H. Robinson, Miss Vera Robinson, Mrs. Roycroft, Miss K. Rutledge, Mrs. M. Schwilow, C. D. Shaw, Mrs. A. P. Shaw, Thos. Shilliday, Nathan Shindler, G. Simpson, J. N. Smith, S. Smith, Miss Smith, E. J. Souter, Mrs. E. J. Souter, Geo. Spencer, Ralph Stock, L. T. Sydney, R. Tingey, A. Tingey, J. Turner, Mrs. Turner and child, Miss Turner, Mr. Wallace, C. G. Waterson, Miss C. J. Weston, T. H. Wilson, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. F. Yett, J. Yett, Jr., Miss Young.

Passed Examinations

Messrs. A. C. Lambert and H. A. Johnson, officers of the British ships Porteviot and Osborne, have successfully passed their examinations after a short course of study at the Victoria Nautical Academy. The percentage of passes at the new school is 100.

ACTION WAS NOT LEGAL

Crew of Sealing Schooners Deny Claims of United States Officers

The statement made by officers of the United States revenue cutter Bear in explaining the illegal interference with the sealing schooners Pescawha, Jessie and Thomas F. Bayard of this port, whose firearms were arbitrarily sealed and their other hunting season spoiled last summer, that "the gun lockers on all three vessels were sealed by the American officers just as they would have been had a Canadian vessel

detected the schooners within the lines, is not borne out by the statements made by officers of H. M. S. Algerine, which was engaged in the sealing patrol this summer for the British government. They pointed out to the local sealers that the action of the Bear's officers was illegal and not justified by anything in the treaty made between Great Britain and the United States with regard to sealing. For one year only had there been any right given to patrol vessels to seal up firearms, that being between 1893 and 1894, and the agreement to this end was not renewed. Moreover there is absolutely nothing in the regulations under which the patrol is maintained and the schooners work which provides for the business of hunting sea-otter, regarding which only the ordinary clauses of international law apply.

It was pointed out to the sealers that as the action of the Bear was illegal, and seizure made for breaking the seals placed on the firearms would not have stood, they should have submitted to seizure.

"You can't always obtain redress for illegal seizures made by the United States government," said a prominent sealer yesterday morning.

He said: "Take the case of the illegal seizure of the steamer Coquitlam. The United States courts have given judgment in our favor by admitting the illegality of the seizure of the steamer and her sealskins and the justice of our claim, but it is one thing to admit the justice of the claim, and another to compensate it."

"That's why the masters of the Jessie, Pescawha and Thomas F. Bayard allowed themselves to be driven off the sea-otter grounds with their arms illegally seized, and when they met with H. M. S. Algerine they were told that they need not keep the seals on the arms a minute, as the action of the Bear was distinctly illegal."

EX-JUSTICE FINED FOR AN ASSAULT

Rushed at "Learned Friend" and Punched Him Through a Chair During Argument of Case.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 5.—H. S. Priest, former judge of the United States district court, was fined \$500 today for assaulting a fellow attorney during a session of Judge Muench's division of the St. Louis circuit court yesterday. He was also disbarred from practicing in the division in which the row occurred. He has made a formal public apology. Judge Priest is widely known as counsel for the Waters-Pierce Oil Company, the United Railways of St. Louis and other large interests. He was arguing a case on behalf of the traction company when J.

BARGAINS

582 acres on Valdez Island, near Nanaimo. 2½ miles waterfront, about 1,600,000 feet good timber. 200 acres good bottom land. Price, per acre, only.....\$10.00
240 acres near Saanichton, over ½ mile waterfront. Partly cleared and cultivated. Splendidly adapted for subdivision into 5 and 10 acre blocks. Adjoining property is selling at much higher prices. Price, per acre, only.....\$150.00

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10 acres, close to car line, house, barn and outbuildings; 100 fruit trees. Price \$6,500.00.

We have several fine fruit ranches for sale with good buildings on them, at various prices.

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TWO VICTIMS OF TENNESSEE FEUD

Hancock County Fight Breaks Out Anew and Man and Boy Succumb to Rifle of Enemy.

Special to The Evening Post. KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 5.—A Hancock county feud of years standing has broken out afresh and James Yount, aged 30 and George Green, aged 16, are the last victims. James Davis, who admits the double killing, says he did it in self-defence, and has surrendered to the authorities at Speedville. The feud originated some years ago with the killing of Eli Green, an aged man, who was shot from ambush while he was harvesting. Yount married a daughter of the elder Green and David wedded his widow. Bad feeling existed between Davis and Yount and it is supposed that George Green, a son of the murdered man, took Yount's part in the fight. Yount and Green were unarmed.

PARTY SHOULD FORM A PEOPLE'S POLICY

One Plank of Platform Should Be a Strong Imperial One, Think Toronto Conservatives.

TORONTO, Ont., Nov. 5.—"It is the opinion of this association that the Federal Liberal-Conservative convention should be held at an early date for the purpose of formulating a people's policy for Canada and that one of the planks in the platform there to be made, should be a strong Imperial one, which we feel the loyalty of all Canadians will strongly support and that delegates to such a convention should, as far as possible, consist of active representative men of the country whose opinions are essential to the formation of such a policy."

This resolution was carried unanimously at the annual meeting of the Ward Three Conservative Association held in St. George's hall last night. Among the prominent Conservatives present were Hon. Geo. Foster, Attorney-General Fery, A. C. McDonnell, M. P., John Shaw, M. P., and W. K. McNaughton, M. P.

Would Disfranchise Negro. LONDON, Nov. 5.—Bernhard Dernburg, the German secretary of state for the colonies, who is returning from a trip to the southern states, where he made a study of cotton growing, said in an interview last night that his experience in the United States convinced him that cotton growing was essentially a black man's job. He was greatly impressed with Booker T. Washington, and the Tuskegee students, but did not want an educated proletariat in the German colonies. He considered that the result of the Metayer system of cotton cultivation in the southern states was to produce cotton at about 33 per cent. more than was necessary. In the opinion of the secretary an ideal system would be one in which the white man would act as director of the black's labor, subjecting his workers to disciplines, so that they could be relied upon to work regularly. He approved of the disfranchisement of the negro, because, he argued, it would make mischief to

pretend that the black man was the equal of the white.

Australia Moves Want of Confidence.

MELBOURNE, Nov. 5.—During a debate in committee of the Federal House of Representatives yesterday, Representative Harper (Victoria) moved an amendment to the government scheme for a per capita parliament to the states, and declared there was a general want of confidence in the government. The amendment was carried by the chairman casting his vote.

Much Money in Wheat.

REGINA, Sask., Nov. 5.—To buy a section of land, break it up and crop it, make \$17,550 out of the yield, and \$10,880 out of the increase in value, all within the short period of two years, was the record established by James Bradley, a well known farmer within a few miles of Regina. The story sounds like a fairy tale, but it is true nevertheless. The figures of this year's crop prove it. Mr. Bradley bought 640 acres of land near Grand Coulee two years ago, and immediately set to work preparing the whole section for crop, and this year had six hundred acres of wheat and forty of oats. The wheat yielded 19,875 bushels and the oats 4,750 bushels. The whole of the grain has been marketed, and Mr. Bradley is now worth \$17,550 from the grain alone. He bought the land at \$18 an acre, and the other day refused an offer of \$35 an acre, just \$17 advance from the time of his purchase. The land cost \$11,320 in the first instance.

Arresting an Italian Giant.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—Manacled hand and foot, Paolo Carmilina, who is wanted in Italy on a charge of murdering his father six years ago, has been brought here from Vera Cruz, Mexico, on the Spanish liner Montevideo. The

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ONE OF ROCKLAND AVENUE'S very best homes, new, slightly, beautiful flowers and shrubbery, about one acre of land. All complete, 15 rooms.

BEAUTIFUL TEN ROOM HOUSE, new, all pannelled, highly finished and the finest home in James Bay, select location, beautiful lawn and flowers. Close in.

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NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Lampson Street School, Esquimalt.

SEALED TENDERS, superscribed "Tender for Lampson Street School, Esquimalt," will be received by the Honorable the Minister of Public Works up to noon of Thursday, the 18th day of November, 1909 for the erection and completion of a two-story and basement brick schoolhouse, situated at Lampson street, Esquimalt, B. C.

Plans, specifications, contract and forms of tender may be seen on and after the 25th day of October, 1909, at the offices of J. R. Mackenzie, Esq., secretary of the Esquimalt School Board, P. O. Thoburn; the Timber Inspector, Vancouver, B. C.; and at the Department of Public Works, Victoria, B. C.

Each proposal must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Canada, made payable to the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for a sum equivalent to ten per cent. of the amount of the tender, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. The cheques or certificates of deposit of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned to them upon the execution of the contract.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on the forms supplied, signed with the actual signature of the tenderer, and enclosed in the envelopes furnished.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
F. C. GAMBLE,
Public Works Engineer,
Victoria, B. C., 25th October, 1909.

Close to High School and centre of city, 6-roomed Bungalow with modern heating plant, neatly expensively papered, everything new and up to date.

On the monthly system. Price.....\$4000

6-roomed Bungalow, Speed Ave., new and complete. \$150 cash, balance \$25 per month.....\$3500

6-roomed Bungalow, a neat and beautiful home, good chicken run if desired. Easy terms. Price.....\$3500

10 Acres, Meadow Land, Burnside Road, 3½ miles from centre of city..\$2700

7 Acres, Good Land, Burnside Road, 3½ miles. Easy terms.....\$1750

4 Acres, Wilkinson Road, cleared, good black loam. Price.....\$1200

6 Acres, House and Barn, Wilkinson Road, fine place. Price.....\$3000

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The Staff of the Women's Edition



MRS. SPOFFORD



MRS. GORDON GRANT

MRS. R. M. DAY, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.
PROVINCIAL VICE-PRESIDENT of the
NATIONAL COUNCIL OF
WOMEN OF CANADA FOR
BRITISH COLUMBIA

MARGUERITE EVANS



MRS. M. WICKING

Herewith are presented portraits of some of the ladies who have assisted in the preparation of this issue of the Colonist. It has been thought fitting that I should say a few words regarding this edition and those who have been instrumental in preparing it for the press. I feel, however, that any words, which I might use, would be superfluous in view of the exceptionally excellent publication which the Colonist is enabled to lay before its readers this morning. It is proper to say that this is a women's edition in the fullest sense of the term. The subjects dealt with were selected by women; the general appearance and make-up of the paper is due to women, with whom only the mechanical superintendent has consulted during the preparation of the issue; the news has been written by women and the relative prominence given to the several articles is the judgment of women. The regular Colonist staff has kept its hands off this edition except in respect to certain technical details calling for expert knowledge, and even in respect to these the women have been consulted. Therefore the whole credit for this splendid paper is due to women, and if it shall happen that, when readers look it over this morning they think that some things have



MRS. C. R. TOWNLEY

MISS
ARCHBUTT

MRS. M. BERESFORD HOGG

been done that ought not to have been done, and others have been left undone that should have been done, for once the editorial staff of the Colonist can plead "not guilty." But as far as it is possible to judge at this hour there will be nothing in all the forty pages that will be upon the breakfast tables of thousands of Victorians this morning that would have been better left unsaid, and if some things have been missed, it will only be a repetition of what happens every day.

The energy and intelligent interest which the staff of ladies has taken in the work of preparing this paper, is beyond all praise. A surprising degree of executive ability has been exhibited, for the really difficult work of getting out this large edition has moved along without friction and with a minimum of difficulty. The preparation of such a paper would be regarded as a matter of no small importance even by those whose business such work is, and I cannot find words to express my appreciation of the exceedingly able manner in which Mrs. Day and those assisting her have discharged their self-imposed arduous and wholly unfamiliar task.

CHARLES H. LUGRIN,
Editor of the Colonist.

International Council of Women

Paper on "Women Gardeners," by F. R. Wilkinson, principal of the Horticultural College, Swanley, Kent, England.

We all know gardening for women is no new occupation, for "God Almighty first planted a garden," and made the first man and his wife the first gardeners, and all the ages since, good husbandry and well-kept homes have required the help of women as well as of men.

Even in the early times, as far back as the first century, Pliny writes "It was immediately concluded that it was a sign of a woman being a bad and careless manager of her family when the kitchen garden—for this was looked upon as the woman's department—more particularly—was negligently cultivated; as in such case her only resource was, of course, the shambles or the herb market."

Till now, at the beginning of the twentieth century, the love and interest in gardening has grown so much during the last few years that we find women successfully employed as suburban gardeners, market gardeners, fruit growers, etc. But it is only since 1891 that women have been able to obtain in Great Britain systematic theoretical and practical horticultural instruction in the same way as men.

Horticultural College, Swanley.

In that year, the Horticultural College, Swanley, which was founded in 1889 for men, was the first institution to open its doors to women; and so much was this privilege appreciated, and the numbers increased so rapidly that by 1902 there were 70 women students in residence, and it was found desirable only to take women as pupils and no more male students were admitted.

Aims.

The aim was to provide such a systematic training for women in the various branches of horticulture and lighter departments of agriculture as would enable those who wished to lead a healthy open-air life, either to undertake the management of their own property, obtain salaried posts, start rural industries, or spread a love of natural history in villages. Later a colonial branch was opened, where those whose duties or inclinations took them away from the "Old Country" could specially fit themselves for life under different conditions.

To show how international the movement is, and how much the instruction given is appreciated and known, it may be pointed out that students from various parts of the Empire, the United States of America, Germany, Holland, Italy, Norway, Poland, Russia, Sweden, Switzerland, and even Japan have taken the courses.

Other Colleges.

The example of Swanley in admitting women to the horticultural course was followed by University College, Reading, and the Royal Botanic Gardens, London. Other colleges where women can receive horticultural training are the Essex County School of Horticulture, Chelmsford, and Studley College, Warwickshire.

Training.

At most of the above institutions, but the curriculum in each varies somewhat, the instruction given combines a training in the scientific principles and practice of gardening which will enable the students to adopt the newest methods of cultivation in fruit, flower and vegetable growing, both for home use and the supply of the markets, and thereby increase the quality and quantity of the produce. Great stress is laid on the care of orchards—in the planting, pruning and spraying of fruit trees, the study of plant diseases and insect pests and the best means of combating them so as to obtain the greatest returns. A specialty is made of the packing and marketing of produce for those who wish to take up the work commercially. Visits are arranged to farms, gardens, markets, poultry-farms, etc., where up-to-date methods can be studied in the working. Floral arrangements and decorations are taught, and other subjects taken are book-keeping, manual training, dairying, bee-keeping, poultry-keeping, and fruit and vegetable preserving and bottling.

Diplomas and certificates are awarded at the end of the courses, which last one, two, or three years. There are also short courses in the above subjects, lasting from three to ten weeks.

Fees.

The fees, which vary at the different colleges, are as follows:
For tuition, board and cubicle, from £60 to £90 per annum.
For tuition, board and single room, from £80 to £150 per annum.
For out-students, tuition only, from £10 to £40 per annum.
For short courses, from £15 to £25 a week.
These fees will appear high to those living on this side of the Atlantic, where both in Canada and the United States the Agricultural Colleges receive such substantial aid from the federal and provincial governments. But it must be remembered that in Great Britain little state help is given to agricultural, still less to horticultural, education, so that the fees of students have to defray the expenses of the course.

To show that some of the hopes of the early friends of the new movement have been fulfilled, one need only point to the many women who have been trained at horticultural colleges who are now happily and usefully settled in the Old Country and in all parts of the world. There are many in our dominions and colonies, the United States and different countries in Europe.

After Careers.

Some have returned to their own homes, where they are able to put the knowledge they have gained to practical use in superintending the work on the home farm, garden, orchard, dairy, etc. Others have taken posts as head gardeners, garden instructors, and lecturers in gardening, or started market and nursery gardens.

As the demand for fresh fruit and vegetables is a steadily increasing one, fruit farming and market gardening offer good openings for those who are skilled and have business capacity. In connection with fruit-growing, bee-

keeping is strongly recommended, being one of the most remunerative small industries in connection with rural life and the introduction of bees has been proved to increase the yield of orchards enormously. Jam-making and fruit bottling or canning may also be profitably undertaken in connection with a fruit farm, as in a year of glutted markets the fruit may be preserved for winter use.

It will be of interest if I here mention what some successful graduates from the colleges are doing.
Several are doing well, especially architects and surveyors' office. One holds the post of landscape gardener to the Metropolitan Public Gardens' association and superintends the carrying out of the work and the planting in connection with the plans she has designed for the laying-out of disused churchyards and other grounds as open spaces for the public.

Others are doing well, especially in the suburbs of large towns, as visiting gardeners. They undertake the care of small gardens by the month or year; the taste, knowledge and neatness shown in their work make them much sought after.

Others find employment in travelling about to advise on the renovation of old orchards and gardens, staying sometimes several weeks and personally superintending and helping with the work to be done.

Some are employed as instructors and lecturers at the different Women's gardening colleges in Great Britain, and others have started small schools of their own.

Several hold posts as head gardeners and garden mistresses at large girls' schools, where they have from two to thirty acres of pleasure ground to look after. Often there is an orchard and kitchen garden and a household of over one hundred persons to be supplied with fruit and vegetables. The gardener is expected to give horticultural lectures to the pupils and sometimes to take the botany classes. Other institutions where a woman head gardener and instructor is employed are at sanatoria for consumptives, lunatic asylums, inebriate, epileptic and convalescent homes. The medical faculty now recognize the benefit to be obtained by having patients from properly regulated work out-of-doors.

A well-known commercial firm has successfully employed a woman as hybridizer.

In some cases friends have joined forces and set up as nursery growers, market gardeners, bulb, violet and carnation specialists, jam makers and poultry keepers, selling their produce locally to a neighboring town or seacoast resort, by parcel post.

Others who have no need to earn money have returned to their father's house, or made a home of their own and turned the knowledge gained during their college life to account in working the gardens, greenhouses, dairy and poultry, sometimes with a friend and sometimes with men under them.

Amongst these holding posts out of England, one is head gardener in Canada, and another is helping her father with the management of a fruit farm in Nova Scotia. Another has charge of three large school gardens in a town in South Africa, where she laid out and planted. One is a specialist at a

state farm in New Zealand. Two are lecturers on gardening at schools in Germany, another has started a small horticultural school in Switzerland, and yet another a similar one in Sweden.

The above instances show some of the work successfully undertaken by women as gardeners and teachers of horticulture, and if time permitted more could be quoted.

Nature Study.

One of the most promising openings for women who have received a college training is as teachers of nature study in both primary and secondary schools, especially in rural districts. The mistress is required to give instruction on life and growth of plants, habits of birds, insects and animals, and the children are taken rambles and shown how to study animal and plant life in their natural surroundings and local peculiarities of soil and climate. Lessons are given in the practical cultivation of fruit trees, vegetables, and flowers, in school gardens, combined with visits to places of interest in the neighborhood. With such instruction children should become more observant and attracted by the romance of country life.

Teachers of Natural History.

The difficulty in all countries is to find the teacher with the requisite knowledge of natural history, and in order to encourage students to go through a course of special study in the subject, the Board of education at Whitehall has recognized Swanley college as a place where such a training may be taken. The curriculum includes botany, zoology, geology, simple astronomy, meteorology, and elementary gardening. The teaching is thoroughly practical, and includes much field work in natural history. Teachers having had such a training, will be able to command higher salaries than those without it.

Advantages.

Amongst the results of this new career for women, it may be pointed out that fascinating and engrossing outdoor occupations have been opened out for them which are good for their mental and physical development; a life which is "immensely enjoyable," as one writes who has tried it; that some of the over-crowded women's

callings have been relieved; and that, last, but not least, a national work has thus been inaugurated which will help them to become healthy and strong citizens, both in mind and body, counteract the injurious effects of town life and train them in habits of accuracy, carefulness, foresight, neatness, punctuality, reliance and thrift.

But it must not be thought the life of a gardener is an easy one. The work is hard and means perpetual attention to details, year in, year out, and few holidays. The gains are moderate, save in exceptional cases, but the compensations for those who love the country are great: good health and appetite, independence and tranquillity of life, the opportunity of owning the ideal home—a cottage and a large garden—and the personal care involved in looking after trees, orchards, flowers, vegetables, poultry, bees, and even goats.

Surely it is no small pleasure and satisfaction to one who owns a small plot of possibly poor land to increase the returns of it eight or ten fold by judicious cultivation and scientific application of soils and manures, and so help to solve the problem of feeding the thousands of inhabitants of our crowded cities.

And for those who have passed through a college curriculum and after leaving have from force of circumstances given up the work, let us not say the time thus spent has been wasted, for will they not be better citizens and wives and mothers, or whatever their future career may be for having gone through a systematic training, and shall we not agree with Prof. L. H. Bailey, when he writes: "Neither do all graduates of colleges of law become lawyers, nor of colleges of medicine become physicians, nor is it desirable that they should. We need an educated laity in law and medicine and equally in agriculture" (and in this we may include horticulture) "for the big questions are social and national. The rural country needs a new direction of effort, a new spirit and a new inspiration. . . . Women may be leaders in the large social work and their influence should be paramount in re-directing the country towards the great work they require knowledge, and such knowledge may be obtained at our horticultural and horticultural colleges."

The International Council A Unifying Force Among Nations

As a preliminary it may be as well to repeat here, for the benefit of those unacquainted with the aims and work of the International Council of Women, that the organization is a federation of national councils or unions of women formed in various countries for the promotion of unity and mutual understanding between all associations of women working for the common welfare of the community. It provides:—
First: A means of communication and of common action between women's organizations in all countries.

Second: Opportunities for women to meet together from all parts of the world to confer upon questions relating to the welfare of the commonwealth, the family and the individual.

National Councils now exist in the following countries: United States, Canada, Germany, Sweden, Great Britain and Ireland, Denmark, Netherlands, Australia, Tasmania, New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia, Queensland, Italy, France, Argentina, Switzerland, Austria, Hungary, Norway, Belgium, Greece and Bulgaria.

Each of these countries has the privilege of sending ten delegates to the Quinquennial Council meeting, at which the work of the preceding five years is reported on; the resolutions sent in by the various Councils are discussed, and the further policy of the Council during the succeeding quinquennial period is laid down. The preamble to the constitution in-

cludes the main bond of union which united its members. It runs as follows: "We, women of all nations, sincerely believing that the best good of humanity will be advanced by greater unity of thought, sympathy and purpose, and that an organized movement of women will best conserve the highest good of the family and of the State, do hereby band ourselves together in a confederation of workers to further the application of the Golden Rule to society, custom and law."

The Golden Rule: "Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you."

No one can help noticing in this twentieth century the growing solidarity of the world promoted by commerce, by the triumphs of science and last but not least by such great international movements as that gathering of women from all over the world which met last June in the University Buildings, Toronto. It was fitting that the hall of learning should be thrown open to this assemblage for here were met in council women who are notable figures in their own countries, doctors, lawyers, professors, philanthropists, women of rank and society, too, who are giving their time and talents to the service of their common humanity and helping to build up the "Palace Beautiful." In this work a day world, the opportunity afforded of hearing world experts and specialists speak on such subjects as education, art, health, industries, laws concerning women and children, literature, professions for women, social work, and moral reform, was one that rarely comes, and happily it was taken advantage of.

The volume containing the papers read and the discussions that followed, is now in preparation and should be widely circulated throughout Canada.

The ideal of the Council, as Lady Drummond has finely put it, is "Unity." May I quote in conclusion her words: "Unity, which is the presupposition and the goal of science, of philosophy, of theology, is also the ruling idea of our Council and the mark towards which it strives, unity of aim, transcending all differences of thought and of opinion. Unity of standard, unity of life. A unity transcending all differences, comprehending all peoples, and nations, and tongues, in whose infinite embrace all shall at last be harmonized and reconciled."

This is the Council idea; this the principle that inspires it, and the end towards which it strives.

M. Edgar

The answer given by the Divine Fulfiller of the hope of Israel, when the anxious prophet asked for proofs of His Divinity, is one that should suggest to us all a safe ground for judging the nature of any great movement. The blind received their sight, the lame walked, the sick were healed, to the poor the Gospel was preached. Such gracious trophies His cause has won all along the ages, and such trophies, in the same spirit, the International Council of Women produced at its quinquennial meeting in a way

and to an extent which showed that its undertakings—speaking broadly—were guided by the "wisdom that cometh from above."

The Toronto churches for the most part, generously acknowledged this fact, and the references to the meetings, in church services, as well as religious journals, were sympathetic and encouraging, showing a true appreciation of this world-wide union of peace and loving helpfulness—not only to the various countries represented, but also to the world itself. For the same tale was told from the Old World and the New—of unwearied and practical care for the needy, the miserable, the sick, the erring, the crippled in body and mind, and not least, for the needy children on whose future so much depends; and above all, of the generous sympathy without which the rest would be of no avail.

It was this particular chord that was so effectively emphasized by Rev. Canon Cody, in a noble sermon before the Council, on the text: "He sat where they sat." This apt expression of the real power of the Council of Women, the preacher expanded in his forcible remarks, "Through sympathy only," he truly said, "can good be accomplished,"—sympathy, which—reduced to its simple term, is fellow-feeling. Without this, human beings cannot come into touch, for there is no medium for spiritual influences, which are carried by sympathy, as sound is carried by air. In this, may we not see some explanation of the great mystery of pain, since, without suffering, there could hardly be sympathy. The noblest quality of sympathy, said the Council of Women, "is the expression of organized sympathy"—organized, not for a passing emotion, but for permanent results. And, in this spirit and this alone, can it truly accomplish its aim of the "social amelioration for which it stands."

Furthermore, said Canon Cody, "it is a triumph of organization." Indeed, few could attend the numerous meetings on so many diverse subjects, without seeing how truly the smooth running of the wheels, indicated the perfection of the machinery. Some of us well know how much of this perfection is due to the wise and careful consideration of our honorary president, the president of the International Council, as well as to the counsels she received—notably from one of our best constitutional authorities, too early lost to us. But we all know how well our carefully framed constitution has answered its purpose, and brought about a maximum of result with a minimum of friction.

Canon Cody also said of our Council: "It is one of the greatest unifying forces among nations, and marks the social changes that have arisen in the last hundred years. Especially is this true of the position and the work of women in the world at large. Who can tell how much—in this age of terrific Drednoughts and innumerable destructive inventions, the influence of the Council of Women may prove a counteracting force—a needed bulwark against the spirit of militarism—an olive branch on the tossing sea of discord—a harbinger of peace!" The preacher also regarded the

(Continued on Page 16.)

OUR MISSION

A light that streams from regions far
Beyond the reach of human ken,
That never burned in sun or star
Lifts up the darkness now and then.

It shines across a world of hate,
Of brutish wrong and selfish greed,
It wakes a nobler word than Fate,
—To help poor mortals in their need.

Its gladsome ray is ours—to light
The way for stumbling human feet,
To win the day in fiercest fight
Not fought by armament or fleet!

Its light shines bright through hearts that
strive
To conquer ill by force of good,
To bid a wayworn world revive
In genial warmth of Motherhood!

As round the globe the impulse runs
To shed, through mists of doubt and woe,
The Love that rules the stars and suns,
Yet guides the humblest here below!

Such be the impulse—such the goal,
Till hate and wrong and war shall cease,
And, as the passing ages roll,
Unroll the Age of Love and Peace!

These beautiful lines were specially composed for the Women's Edition of The Colonist by Miss Agnes Maule Macher, the veteran poetess and authoress of Canada.—Ed.

AN AWAKENED WOMANHOOD

By Mrs. H. A. Boomer, President London Local Council

Were we really asleep, or only like pussy upon the hearth, merely dosing with one eye open, when the formation of the National Council of Women of Canada came as clarion call to awaken us out of our lethargy some sixteen years ago?

The blame of that lethargy was not altogether our own. In common with those of our sex in other lands our women had acquiesced in the tradition that even if we had the capacity to do so it was unfeminine and wholly beyond our province to understand any business ruling of our homes. We had so long taunted that the average female mind could not grasp large propositions or concern itself with affairs of National or Civic import that we had come to believe it, not yet having awakened to the facts that the home and the nation can have no diversity of interests and that as two halves are required to make a complete whole, so no wise or equitable scheme of government could afford to exclude the voice of more than half of its people in the selection of its rulers. And then had come to us that clarion call which aroused us to a sense of our higher responsibilities, to a realization that not to men only had been committed the solving of the many problems of life, how best to check the progress of Evil and to promote the progress of Good.

But whilst there had been only too many of us content to occupy with drowsy indifference the position assigned to us, there always had been individual women who had proved themselves capable of being more companionable as wives, more intelligent as mothers, and more useful as citizens, because of their determination to understand something of the fundamental principles upon which the welfare of their homes as component parts of their national life depended. And these were the pioneers of the great forward movement which has founded in each country its National Council of Women and who were the seed-corn of the splendid harvest which it was given to them in large measure to reap at their wonderful foregathering so lately held in our midst. May we not, then, be permitted to claim that to have initiated and brought to a successful issue a project whereby nation could be brought into touch with nation, and through the several welcomes offered their representatives as they travelled from the Atlantic to the Pacific have shown to each the resources and marvellous growth of our precious heritage the Dominion of Canada is a sufficient refutation of the indictment that to the weaker sex has been denied the powers of mind requisite for organization or the capacity to bring to a successful issue any but the solution of the simplest problems of domestic economy the "what shall we eat? What shall we wear? of our everyday routine.

Something About Our Pioneers

And what manner of women were these, think you, who, having themselves once caught the inspiration conveyed by that clarion call to duty, determined to pass on its message to the womanhood of the world. They were none of them women who gave of the fragments of their lives, the fag-ends of their time, the overflow of their hours of amusement, nor were they women who sacrificed home duties or social claims, but, on the contrary, they were chiefly those who had already put their hands to some form of helpfulness on behalf of their less favored fellow creatures, and who were prepared to share with others the experience they had gained thereby, the influence of their Education, their wealth, or, on the other hand, the lessons taught them by a poverty which may have limited but had not wholly restricted them from service. Thus, through these pioneers and others like minded with them the Council idea took root and, with the Golden rule for its motto, and as its bond of union the lofty aim of "service to God through service to mankind," it is to be wondered at that already many golden sheaves have, by God's blessing, fallen to the sickles of these women-workers in His harvest-field.

The Council as an Educative Force

The Council idea, faithfully carried out, is an Educative force. It educates its workers whilst it affords them opportunities to work.

It teaches them to give as well as to receive, to bless as well as to be blessed, and it serves to bring out the "best" in every individual member of this sisterhood of loving service.

Within its ranks can be found plenty of room for the bright young girl as well as for the representative woman.

Is she musical? Is she artistic? Is she philanthropically inclined? Is she also ambitious to be the capable housewife, the good wife and mother in the days to come? The National Council of her country welcomes her through its music and art clubs, its domestic science classes, and its many fields of benevolent effort.

The duties of good citizenship cannot be too early learned, and this training through her head and heart while she is young, will not only make her more completely the Queen of the home which most probably awaits her, but will enable her to enter more intelligently into the many live issues of the day as they are brought up for discussion within or without her own special home circle. My limit of allotted space has nearly been reached, but I hope I do not claim too much on behalf of our own Canadian National Council when with a thankful heart I venture to point to work it has definitely accomplished, not mere theories only of what might, could, would or should be done, but real bona fide records of what a united womanhood with "a long pull and a strong pull and a pull altogether" have been permitted to achieve.

If each year has brought with it fresh fields to labor in, new opportunities for usefulness and a wider outlook it has likewise developed greater tenacity of purpose, increasing unanimity of aim, and enlightenment as to methods, the result of lessons learnt through its early years of probation, when it had to live down much misconception and prejudice, a prejudice which was perhaps all the harder to uproot because it was the growth of centuries and had become moss-grown with age. But, thank God, much of that misconception which at first seemed to us as an almost insurmountable barrier to our progress, has been removed from our path by the intelligent and appreciative co-operation of the men colleagues of women workers, who, beginning by a positive opposition, have ended by frankly owning their value and accepting their services, recognizing that in the great crusade for the betterment of humanity women do not seek to be the rivals of men, but rather their helpmates, and it was to our duty and privilege as such, that there came to us the clarion call which awakened us to honorable service some sixteen years ago.

THOUGHTS FOR THE PRESENT HOUR

An Appeal to Canada's Womanhood

(By Mrs. Blanche Johnston, Dominion Press Superintendent.)

"Wrongs do not leave off where they begin, but still beget new mischief in their course."—Daniel.

There has never been an hour in the history of morality in the Dominion when the necessity for vigilance on the part of the nation's moral watchmen and watchwomen was greater than at the present time.

With the marvelous development of the country's resources, the commercial advancement and the general expansion of our fair land, certain evils seem to have taken deeper root and to be spreading out their baneful branches and bearing fruit with dangerous and alarming rapidity. One has only to remind readers of the religious press of the fearful revelations which are being made with regard to what has—most appropriately—been designated the "White Slave Traffic." There is only space in my brief column for a bare reference to it. But from the facts before us, we can no longer look upon the subject as remote or as one of interest only to foreign lands, or the older countries across the sea—or even to our friends of the United States.

Most appalling facts have been presented to us of the terrible conditions prevailing, and we are informed, beyond doubt, that young girls and women from sweet Canadian homes are the victims of this horrible system. We are informed by those who have the authority of experience to justify their statements, that the extent of the ramifications of this heinous business are beyond the conception of our belief. Young girls are decoyed by all manner of subtleties and deception.

The young womanhood and precious girlhood of our land is in imminent peril.

Years of labor for the rescuing of the unfortunate and fallen ones have given the writer a keen sympathy for the victims and a knowledge—gained in that work—of the sufferings and anguish often endured by this sad and outcast class creates an earnest desire to save them. While leaders of moral reform are taking an interest in this great social blemish upon our Dominion's escutcheon and church conferences, conventions and assemblies are discussing it. Surely there is—here—a work for women, by women, which appeals to the whole Christian womanhood of the Dominion?

What can we do?

There seems little, and perhaps we feel helpless before this insidious evil. But there is much for us to do! The homes where the sweet, happy girlhood dwells must be watched and guarded.

In workshop, factory and school young women must be warned and gently and delicately educated and prevented, if possible, from venturing alone into strange towns and cities. While of course we appreciate any improvement in the Criminal Code, and the one recently introduced and passed by the Dominion Government as an amendment which increases the penalty for this crime from two to five years' imprisonment is good so far as it goes, yet it is not punishment commensurate to the offence.

A comparison or two will prove this: For burning a house a man is liable to imprisonment for life; for injuring a hop vine in a plantation of hops he may be incarcerated for seven years; for injuring a tree or shrub to the extent exceeding in value \$5.00 he is liable to five years' penal servitude. And this is the penalty for the offenders, if captured and convicted, for entrapping a guileless young girl and plunging her, against her will or wish, into a life—the horrors of which one's pen dare not write or depict. This law must be changed. A severer punishment must be meted out to these human vultures (one clergyman suggests capital punishment), and in this way, if possible, this evil must be stamped out.

Then we must pray! Not only must we educate the girlhood and protect the young womanhood in the homes and places of industry and activity, and the law changed for the greater punishment of those who traffic in the bodies and souls of innocence, but we must pray earnestly to our Heavenly Father. Surely we should pray that this abomination be stamped out.

S. P. C. A.

This society, a branch of "The Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," has for several years been a power for good in the city, as it, by precept and practice, inculcates merciful treatment to the lower orders of creation. Though true that animal life cannot possibly be considered as important or sacred as human life, instances are frequently occurring which tend to show that man, in his inhumanity, falls sometimes far short of the noble traits displayed by the animal world. Therefore arises the distinct necessity for this preventative society, which constitutes itself the guardian of those who cannot speak for themselves, and as locally constituted, consists of the committee proper, which meets once a month and also of the Ladies' Auxiliary, in whose watchful work against unmerciful treatment of horses, domestic pets, etc. Women can assist so greatly by subscribing annually and also by wise precept to children as to our undoubted responsibility with regard to the brute creation. The deterrent aspect of the society's existence in centres of population has been proved conclusively to be distinctly beneficial, unpunished acts of cruelty to animals resulting in detriment to character and the gradual lowering of the moral tone of the neighborhood where perpetrated. The earnest, watchful secretary of this society, Mr. T. W. Palmer, earnestly urges all who know of cases of cruelty to call his attention either by telephone, L1977, or interview him at his office, Bastion Square, all such communications being considered private. The illustrated lectures which were given by him during the year, aided by lantern slides, resulted in an increased knowledge and respect for the claims of the animal world. But there exists a phase of cruelty and destruction to bird life which is seriously and steadily robbing the earth of its bounteous gifts of song and gay plumage, as conveyed in the message to women from naturalists, agriculturists and scientists, couched in the plainest of language, as they tell us the modern women are by "vanity" in adopting the heavy plumage of each successive season's fashions, slowly but too surely paving the way for dire and world-wide distress and starvation. The organized bands of plumage hunters to satisfy the insatiable market for wings, heads and single feathers, slaughter with reckless disregard to life. We are informed that failure of the rice, tropical crops and the potato and other crops means, as a rule, in these days, that fields and lands which once were bright and gay with birds whose food consists of those oftentimes minute insects which bring blight and disease, are now silent and desolate. Already in India and many tropical countries the forests which once were gay and picturesque, teeming with bird life, are now silent and desolate. In the beautiful Motherland of England those sweet songsters have been pressed into service which make glad the heart of man and whose mission seems two-fold, cheering and useful, by ridding trees and plants of parasites which, if unchecked, produce disease. In this connection, it is stated that even the owl last year fell a victim to fashion, its brown barred plumage being much in demand. Of this, a naturalist writes, "he who wantonly kills an owl is fit only for the lunatic asylum," its chief food consisting of insects which work havoc on trees and plant life. Legislators also join in urging the adoption of other millinery effects that close seasons may be respected, it having become necessary even to frame more stringent regulations in order to lessen this evil, which increases by leaps and bounds. Grievous to relate the Osprey, White Heron, Bird of Paradise, the Trojan, the forbidden bird of the Mexicans, are now practically extinct besides countless varieties of other birds which the demands of fashion are causing to disappear. These startling facts demand immediate remedy which can in part be supplied by the union of the women of the Western world, whom wealth or position constitute the leaders of fashions which are at once reproduced from class to class once led the fashionable world by example and precept, promulgate the idea that is bad form to use for adornment that which is obtained by gross cruelty and alarming future consequences to the country and people whence obtained, and the evil will perceptibly abate. The substitution of the many beautiful modern treatments of Ostrich plumes, which are shed with such regularity, appear to be nature's gifts for this very purpose. Delicate, lovely laces and embroideries, in the manufacture of which toiling sisters obtain a livelihood, as also artificial flowers, now such true copies of nature, must, ere long, be the more excellent adornments for sweet womanhood,

lest she be said, with the one hand to dispense sweet charities and with the other desolation.
LOUISA J. TOLLER.

THE MOTHERS' CLUB, SPRING RIDGE

This useful and most commendable work, which has been inaugurated for some time by teachers and mothers in this particular district school, has proved so beneficial in its results in homes and neighborhood, that one longs to hear more of Mothers' Clubs and Unions. The stress and activity of modern life often render it difficult for mothers to fulfil their high vocation in its best and truest sense. Here, month by month, mothers are invited to join in discussion on some vital subject of child life, health or education, and frequently deeply interesting and helpful talks and lectures are given by the invited guest for the afternoon, who is usually an expert on child management, health, domestic science or parental responsibility, etc. Medical talks by lady doctors have also proved most instructive. The relation between parent and teacher, teacher and child, child and parent, here receive due attention, and valuable papers have been given by members of this useful club, the beneficial results being admitted in all quarters. The president and committee are elected annually. The steady increasing interest in this club is a distinct encouragement to those who initiated this desirable movement for the benefit of busy mothers.

THE OLD MEN'S HOME

This substantial ornate brick building, situated on high ground, in an open, healthy spot, not far from the Willows Beach, is under excellent management and city supervision, the resident superintendent performing his duties with kind consideration for the aged inmates, whom one may notice in passing sunning themselves in the wide verandah or garden. Thus, in their declining years, are the aged and infirm cared for with kindness and generosity by the city of which they have long been residents.

VITAI LAMPADA

There's a breathless hush in the close tonight—
Ten to make and the match to win—
A bumping pitch and a blinding light,—
An hour to play and the last man in.
And it's not for the sake of a ribboned coat,
Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,
But his Captain's hand on his shoulder smote
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

The sand of the desert is sodden red,—
Red with the wreck of a square that broke;
The galling's jammed and the Colonel dead,
And the regiment blind with the dust and smoke.

The river of death has brimmed his banks,
And England's far, and Honour a name,
But the voice of a schoolboy rallies the ranks:
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

This is the word that year by year,
While in her place the school is set,
Everyone of her sons must hear,
And none that leave sit dare forget.
This they all with a joyful mind
Bear through life like a torch in flame,
And, falling, fling to the host behind—
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"
—HENRY NEWBOLT.

HEROISM

So he died for his faith. That is fine—
More than most of us do.
But, say, can you add to that line
That he lived for it, too?
In his death he bore witness at last
As a martyr to trust.
Did his life do the same in the past,
From the days of his youth?
It is easy to die! Men have died
For a wish or a whim,
From bravado, or passion, or pride;
Was it harder for him?
But to live, every day to live out
All the truth that he dreamt,
While his friends met his conduct with doubt,
And the world with contempt;
Was it thus that he plodded ahead,
Never turning aside?
Then we'll talk of the life that he lived;
Never mind how he died.

REFORM POINTERS

"Man's physical makeup no less than his limitless capacity for growth, proves that he evermore must move on. Watch the pattering footsteps of a little child; his whole bent and aspirations are to step on and evermore right on. Nobody can step backward gracefully save a society belle, an acrobat and a politician."

"The history of the reformer, whether man or woman, on any line of action is this: When he sees it alone he is a fanatic; when a good many see it with him they are enthusiasts; when all see it he is a hero. The lines of graduation are as clearly marked by which he ascends from zero to hero—as the lines of latitude from the North Pole to the Equator."

"In the age of farce woman's chief grace was to cling; in this age of grace she does not cling much but is every bit as tender and sweet as if she did. She has strength and seriousness; there is more of the sister, less of the doll. Woman is becoming what God meant her to be and Christ's Gospel necessitates her being, the companion and counselor; not the incumbrance and toy of man."

"A morbid self-consciousness is the great-

est hinderance to any heart. Man is like an engine—the greater and more perfect, the less conscious of its parts, but the more conscious of its power."

"The modern teaching is to seek harmony rather than discord. When you find yourself alongside of another human being, settle it in your mind that you will study the correspondence, the agreement, the amenities between you two. The whole code of good manners, not to say Christian behavior, is found in this one precept."

"The blossoming of woman into deeds of philanthropy give us a hint of the truer forms of society that are to come."

Better a room should be bare than have the wrong things in it.

We are often pleased with the appearance of a house without knowing why, but if we come to examine the reason we frequently discover that the pitch and arrangement of the roof has much to do with it in addition to a generous overhanging eaves. Half the charm of the old fashioned houses and cottages in England and abroad is due to the liberal projection of the eaves—a feature that is never considered by the Jerry-builder. In wide overhanging eaves there is a suggestion of protection and comfort that is most pleasing.

MUSICAL QUOTATIONS.

Madame Schumann seemed full of fire, and when she played Bach, she ought to have been crowned with diamonds.—Fay.

"Musical training is a more potent instrument than any other, because rhythm and melody find their way into the secret places of the soul, on which they mightily fasten, imparting grace, and making the soul graceful of him who is ill-educated."—Plato.

"Vocal music, and by consequence, all music, is an art."—Herbert Spencer.

"Music, with her silver sound,
With speedy help doth lend redress."
—Shakespeare.

All one's life is music, if one touches the notes rightly, and in time.—Ruskin.

"Were it not for music, we might in these days say, the beautiful is dead."—Disraeli.

"Chopin—the Raphael of the piano!"—Heine.

"Music is a kind of inarticulate unfathomable speech, which leads us to the edge of the infinite, and impels us for a moment to gaze into it."—Carlyle.

"Vocal music is speech excited to intense passion, indeed, music is the language of passion."—Wagner.

"Franz Liz's playing often seems to me like a melodious agony of the spectre-world."—Heine.

"All inmost things, we may say, are melodious, naturally utter themselves in song. The meaning of song goes deep."—Carlyle.

"Music will give you whatever you are capable of receiving."—H. R. Haweis.

The October number of the Musical Times contains this story:—"On one occasion, when travelling with a concert party, J. L. Hatton (the well-known composer of 'To Anthea') and his colleagues, after their evening's work, supped at the house of a local magnate. In the course of conversation, the hostess eulogistically referred to a lady whose voice at the concert she greatly admired. When Hatton asked to whom she referred, she said, 'The lady who sang first in the second part of the programme.' 'Pardon me, madam,' replied Hatton, 'but it was the second, as the opening piece was instrumental.' 'No, no,' said she, 'it was the first, if you remember, a man came on and tuned the piano during the interval, and then she sang.' The man was Hatton himself, who had 'tuned the piano' by playing a Bach fugue!

Beethoven Genius and Man.

An instance of Wagner's well-known love of animals. When in London, in 1855, it was his daily custom to feed the ducks in Regents' Park, with French roles, which he specially ordered. But his great favorite was, naturally, a splendid white, regal swan, which he declared to be "fit to draw Lohengrin's chariot."

The composer of the "Music of the Future" was a very poor pianist; he, however, always tried his ideas over on the piano, banging and pounding it while singing in the harshest and most unmusical voice. When joked about his clumsy fingering, he usually retorted that he could play better than Berlioz. The latter, it should be stated, could not play at all!

Sir Michael Costa, when conductor of the Sacred Harmonic Society, at Exeter Hall, 1847-72, first introduced ladies into the alto section of the choir, a part which had always been sung by men—"bearded altos," as Mendelssohn called them.

A TRAIN PARTY

Arrange a room as much like a railway station as possible by removing all pictures and other adornments from the walls and hanging them with maps, railroad timetables, posters, etc. Arrange small tables to accommodate your guests at which different games can be played progressively, and on, or about each have a light shaded to imitate a red or green railroad lantern.

For tulle, have miniature folders, bearing on the cover the initials of a local railroad and a little wash drawing of a train of cars. Name the tables after local railway stations, and have the guests travel from one station to another. The names of the stations must be written inside the folders, and to place the guests each tally must have the name of one town printed on its cover, also, "Coach number 1," "Coach number 2," and so on in numerical order. A bell rope can be tied to the gong in the door bell and suspended through straps from the ceiling along the room.

The host, or hostess, dressed as a conductor, toots a husky tin substitute for a locomotive whistle as a signal to start the various games, pulls the bell rope to stop the players when the games are over, punches the ticket tallies, and during the evening, passes up and down the aisle bearing a little basket filled with salted nuts and homemade candy. At refreshment time, he or she announces, "Twenty minutes for lunch." The lunches should be put up in picnic style in pasteboard boxes lined with paper napkins.

A WILL MAKING PARTY

Arrange a room as much like a lawyer's office as possible, and provide a sufficient number of small tables to accommodate your guests, furnishing them with sheets of note paper and pencils.

The host receives his guests wearing a lawyer's gown, and informs them that they are to make their wills leaving all their personal property of whatsoever estate to whomever they may desire. He then reads them a properly drawn up will, full of legal terms and technicalities as a guide, but after that, refuses to answer any questions or offer any suggestions.

Half an hour is allowed for the making of the wills, after which they are read aloud, and commented on by the host, and prizes awarded. As the juvenile guests will have little or no knowledge of legal formalities, their attempts to reproduce legal phrases heard for the first time, are sure to be most laughable.

Lunch is produced in parcels tied with much red tape from a lawyer's bag, and the evening is sure to be not only pleasant but profitable.

SOME BOOKS REVIEWED

The New North (By Agnes Deans Cameron)

One of the most interesting and important of the fall books is *The New North*, by Agnes Deans Cameron, in which that intrepid traveller and breezy, forceful writer, tells the tale of her famous 10,000 mile journey from Chicago, the invisible parallel of 49, where the eagle perches and makes amorous eyes at the beaver, through Winnipeg, the buckle of the wheat belt, then, northward, following the course of the great waterways, until she stands well within the sacred precincts of the Arctic circle. The purpose of the trip was ostensibly, to see and shake hands with, and come near to the trail blazers of commerce, the holders of the silent places, who are working on the edge of things waiting the advance of the great multitude whose coming steps it does not take a prophet to hear.

Miss Cameron not only "made good" but has succeeded, in bright, conversational descriptive writing, supplemented by copious illustrations from her own camera, in enabling her readers to take the trip with her into a country so fraught with interest of which, hitherto, so little has been known.

From Athabasca landing, the trek was northward by stage coach, by canoe and portage, by sled and sledge; the stopping houses, which the writer humorously designates the Waldorf-Astoria of the wilderness, were of the most primitive description, and mosquitoes were served wholesale to the guests while they waited.

It is of a land of limitless natural wealth that Miss Cameron tells, of rivers which for hundreds of miles of their length, will bear large steamers to the Arctic ocean, of a great silent north, where millions of people may build homes for themselves and live contentedly, and withal, a land at present completely isolated from the busy marts of men.

At the mouth of the McKenzie river, Miss Cameron came in close touch with two interesting tribes of Eskimo, the Nunatimut and Kojumolye, which have never been written of before.

Considerable prominence is given to the agricultural possibilities of the Peace river district, to the noble work done by missionaries, to the way in which mission furniture is made from native birch, the life led at remote Hudson's Bay posts, the pathetic story of Cannibal Louise, the Wentigo, who is said to have eaten nine, in fact nothing has been overlooked, and the book is a veritable storehouse of accurate information.

The volume is large, handsomely bound in green cloth, and has on its cover a map of Northwestern Canada, on which is marked in red, the course of the famous journey. The paper is of the best quality throughout, the type exceptionally clear, and the illustrations beautifully distinct, the whole, a fitting setting for a literary gem.

In the matter of illustrations, Miss Cameron evidently had in mind the

Sonnets to a Wife—by Ernest McGaffey—are something distinctly worth while, in the realm of poetry. The seventy sonnets which go to the making up of this charming little book are so many literary gems. They are simple, and sweet, and easily understood; with the clean, pure atmosphere of the open world in every one.

Throughout the work, the wife is always treated as the companion of her husband. She is a woman who sees and hears and feels, with him the gladness of earth and air and sky. She is a woman of the open air, not of over-heated drawing-rooms. She knows the birds, the trees, the signs of the changing seasons. She is the central figure in an eminently healthful picture of life, and it is this fullness of health which keeps the sonnets clear of all morbidity.

There are few literary allusions, because the substance of the work comes straight from the heart of Nature, and not from books. They are felt, not echoed from other poets. They are the utterance of a sane passion for a good woman by a poet who is also a good man.

A few examples will suffice to show their charm:

"True love is as the rose; the roses glow
With life and color in the summer air,
The winds of autumn through the garden blow,
The leaves are scattered and the vines are bare,
The roses depart, the grass springs up, and lo!
Again the ruddy rose is blooming there."

"I can exist on what a Spartan can;
Endure as granite; smile when friends do fail;
Face poverty, and see the years grow stale
Or bid my time with any sort of man.
I find in the teeth of the glove—
Come age, come death, while I have you, my love!"

"If I have fought my baser self, and raised
My thoughts to high ideals, it is due
To this love that I have found in you."

LOVE'S PHILOSOPHY

"A rock stands harmless from a little rain,
But many storms will wear its strength away;
And thus in life, when men and women say,
Those bitter words which hasten strife and pain,
And still repeat, till hope of peace is vain:
Lo! as the hour glass sands divide the day,
So these small things have parted them for aye
And love through such harsh means itself hath slain."

TO THE WOMAN

"To lead, not drive him is the wiser plan,
For tactfulness will tame him all the years,
And tenderness, not tyranny he fears,
For men were ever but a stubborn clan;
And long ago, since first the world began,
And stars rose dimly in the primal spheres,
A little wit, diplomacy and tears,
What havoc have they wrought with every man!"

TACT

"A woman's crowning glory is her tact,
The art of knowing when and what to say;
When to be grave, indifferent in her act,
And seem so charming in her every act
That, as a magnet, she will men attract
And easily compel them to her sway.
So shall she rule, or golden hair or gray,
The subtlest type of womanhood in fact."

TIME

"A day is like a swallow's shadow cast
On sleeping waters."

AFFINITY

The sparks fly always upward, and my soul
Spreads wings to meet yours, as its one true mate,
Whether in gladness or in bitter dole;
Whether in gladness or in bitter dole,
No voice but yours can soothe me, or control.

Not oak and vine are we, but lovers twain
Who face the world together, side by side,
And so shall abide until our latest breath;
In storm or shine."

STEADFASTNESS

"We will not dread the future nor the past.
There is enough to live for day by day.
Time and to spare for either work or play
And the long slumber coming at the last;
God and eternity are much too vast
To fret us while we linger by the way.
Sometimes we shall be sad and sometimes gay,
But heart with heart and hand in hand stand fast."

SHADOWS

"If we are naught but shadows, as they say,
Seen briefly as a sunset while we pass,
If life is thinking, cymbals—sounding Brass—
And love a dream that quickly fades away—
Fate may not rob us; we have had our glass.
Have heard the music and have drained our glass."

The book, which is beautifully bound, is issued by The Mirror Press, Saint Louis.

Eastern proverb: "Though the distance between eye and ear is small, the difference between seeing and hearing is great." Everyone knows this difference. When you actually see a thing, you find that you get a very different impression of it from that which you had formed by merely hearing about it. The frontispiece is a picture of the author supporting the head of a moose, which she was fortunate enough to shoot, at a time when fresh meat had for long been an unknown luxury. Among the numerous illustrations, all of which are interesting, one is of Miss Cameron and her niece, Miss Jessie Brown, who accompanied her, seated on a knoll the identical spot from which the late Alexander Mackenzie started on his historical journey across country to the Pacific in 1788.

The book is just from the press of Appleton & Co., New York.

Outdoors

By Ernest McGaffey, is a book which will appeal strongly to all lovers of outdoor life. It is simply a series of interesting talks on the woods and fields and marshlands, by one who is thoroughly conversant with his subject, and knows how to make it interesting to old and young. Mr. McGaffey is a keen observer, and no detail however unimportant or uninteresting it may seem, escapes his notice. His descriptive power is wonderful for what he sees himself, he has the rare faculty of wordpainting so that his readers see it, too.

In a chapter on the flight of Common Birds, the writer says: "Bird flight is the warp and woof of the seasons, spun in the wind's looms, visible as it passes, yet fading as it is seen. No painter has limned its motion, nor have poets caught its myriad complexities. In morning's broad-sprinkled paths, over the noon's dew-drops, and when twilight weaves the sombre threads that darken toward the west, the birds fly past, each with its own individual deep-etched dark against the timber lines, or tipped and gilded by the trailing streamers of the sun. And the average man looks and sees—nothing—as he did in Wordsworth's day:

"A primrose by the river's brim
A yellow primrose was to him,
And it was nothing more."

In a chapter on fishing, the author writes humorously: "The spectacle of some women fishing for the first time is a sight worth a day's journey to witness. The fair angler plies the fish she catches and exonerates the ones that wriggle off the hook and slide back into the water again.

The proverbial patience of women is not at its best in angling. Where the meekly for hours glaring at a cork, a woman will lift the bait twenty times in half an hour to see if there was not a nibble. She is impatient, herself, if the fish do not exert themselves to bite, and she rapidly gets the angling started in with a promising suddenness. Charles Scribner's are the publishers.

Ballads of a Cheechako.
A careful and thoughtful perusal of *Ballads of a Cheechako*, which Robert W. Service, author of *Songs of a Sourdough*, has recently given us, fills one not only with a feeling of disappointment, but also with a vague resentment that such a strong virile writer, as Service undoubtedly is, has given to the world as yet not one bright, cheerful, homey picture of the Yukon—that wonderful land, not only of snow and frost and ice, but also of the midnight sun and a rapid, luxuriant vegetation.

"He pictures to us always the cold, the long, long night," the passions and lusts of men, the insane greed of gold, and often their insane manner of allowing it to dribble through their fingers. He tells us of brave deeds, of course, but their settings are unpleasant memory.

Then, what wrecks of men he pictures! In the *Ballad of the Northern Lights*, the narrator says:

"One of the men, as I saw out—that's me, 'Stare and shrink—say! You wouldn't think I was a millionaire."

Look at my face, it's crimped and gouged—one of them death-mask things."

Don't seem the sort of man, do I, as might be the pal of kings?
Slouching along in smelly rags, a bleary-eyed, no-good bum?"

A knight of the high needle, pard, spewed from the sodden slum."

Then, his women! Dare Service, or any other man, say or imply that there are no good women in the Yukon? That there are nothing but "dance-hall jades," "claw-fingered kitties" or "muck-luck Mags?"

In the *Ballad of the Brand*, where Service gives us almost the only glimpse of a Yukon summer, he says, describing the home of Tellus, the blacksmith:

"Their dove cot gleamed in the golden light, a temple of stainless love;
Like the hanging cup of the big blue motion, nor have poets caught its myriad complexities."

The roses and lilacs yearned to her, as swift through their throng she pressed;
A little white, fragile, fluttering thing that lay like a child on his breast."

Then the heart of Tellus, the smith was proud, and sang for the joy of life,
And there in the bronzing summer-time, he thanked the gods for his wife."

Into this Eden enters the betrayer, and the powerful smith brands his wife and her lover with a red hot iron. It seems a tremendous pity that the author should have destroyed such a charming picture of domesticity by giving it such a horrible ending. If he had given us even one story where virtue and happiness were triumphant over temptation, we could have overlooked much. As it is, we cannot hold him guiltless of poisoning the public taste—if it be the public taste—for the gruesome and horrible.

In fact, the whole book is a long drawn out series of horrors, redeemed only by the heroism of some of the characters depicted. In "My Friends" where "The man above was a murderer, the man below was a thief," and the narrator, speaking of his own condition says:

"My feet were froze, and the lifeless toes were purple and green and gray;
The little flesh that clung to my bones, you could punch it in holes like clay;
The skin on my bones was a sullen black, and slowly peeling away."

The heroism of the murderer and thief are worthy of commendation, for they gave themselves up to justice for the sake of placing their comrade in the care of the mounted police, but at the same time the tale is far from being a pleasant one.

In "The Trail of the Ninety-Eight," Service has given us something which will always live in history—because it deserves to live. While not in any sense a polished poem, it is strikingly descriptive and invaluable from a historical standpoint.

An "owre true tale," no doubt, is that of *Clancy of the Mounted Police*, who "faded away" a ghost in the Great White Silence—sunless, voiceless and pulseless, and after untold hardship found the man he sought crouching beside the fire, a maniac, his head singeing, his back covered with hoar frost. Clancy succeeded in getting the poor wretch back to camp, but at such fearful cost to himself that one is tempted to wonder if it were after all worth while.

That all the Cheechako ballads are founded on fact, no one will deny, but oh! for one picture of the other, add to relieve the tension—a glad, happy tale told under the fascinating midnight sun!

Reviewed by—M. E.

"Open Country," by Maurice Hewlett. Maurice Hewlett has written another book, and he styles his new novel "a comedy with a sting." Like his "Halfway House," which was "a comedy of degrees," this book is a brilliant piece of work, perhaps the most attractive which Mr. Hewlett has given us.

Mr. J. Senhouse gives in this book, as in the other. Beyond this fact there is not the slightest relation between the two. The date of this is four years earlier than that of "Halfway House," and the novel is concerned, principally with love.

Sanchia Percival, the young, wide-eyed, deliberate daughter of a kindly city merchant and his socially ambitious wife and Mr. J. Senhouse meet in the open country—to be exact, they meet when the young goddess proceeds, clothes dirt about her middle, to wade into a black pool, to free the water-lilies from the weeds, and Senhouse floats out on his bed, as a raft, to aid and abet her.

Then follows a three-weeks' friendship, and then Sanchia returns to Great Cumberland place, and the comedy is played out in letters from Land's End, Chactonbury Ring, and wherever else Senhouse is naturalizing Alpine plants, with few and brief replies from her, and very interesting meetings, though few, at the crucial points in their history.

There is nothing alive about these two. They seem to be disembodied exemplifiers of certain spiritual qualities, the interest of the presentment of which is so intense that it is only in the later scenes, when the author, intoxicated with his own inspiration, writes with almost lyrical passion, that we become unhappy anxious to know more of their personalities—unhappily, because we are not to be satisfied.

It is an intensely beautiful book, written in Mr. Hewlett's very best manner—and that is surely saying enough to inspire those who are already admirers of his work, and who have not yet read this, his latest production, to lose no time in doing so.

"The Search Party," by George A. Birmingham.

A nice understanding of Irish character is necessary to the full enjoyment of Mr. Birmingham's new book; but even without that, its humor is apparent.

Dr. O'Grady—Dr. Lucius O'Grady—is the medical officer of the Poor Law

Union of Clonmore, which is in "Western Connacht." He is in debt, poor man, but nevertheless, he dines with Lord Manton, when that peer is alone, and he is the fiance of the wealthy Miss Blow, of tobacco fame, of Leeds. Moreover, he is the friend of every inhabitant of Clonmore, from reputable Jimmy O'Loughlin, who keeps the store, to Patsy Devlin, the smith, "a drunken blackguard." Therefore, when Dr. O'Grady disappears in the night, there is much searching in the hearts of Clonmore.

Could it but be known the poor doctor is happy, for he is incarcerated at Rosliver, near by, at a fee of £4 a day, by Mr. Red, an anarchist, and he hopes to make a goodly sum by his captivity, if only his friends will refrain from rescuing him. They might do that—for those who come to Rosliver, are promptly made to join the doctor in his cell—were it not for Miss Blow.

The various tales told that lady by Clonmore to account for her lover's disappearance are no mean tribute to the Irish imagination, but they are one and all inspired by the same desire to spare Miss Blow the knowledge that her lover has deserted her, and we discover that in Connacht "good manners, and consideration for other people's feelings are looked upon as virtues superior to blunt accuracy," even when the liar is murmuring soft voice, "May the Lord help the poor doctor if ever it comes to his being married by the like of her."

"The One Moment," by Lucas Cleeve. The one good point about Lucas Cleeve's new novel is that its conclusion is entirely on the side of the angels, the characters, one and all, making a headlong rush towards orthodoxy and conventionality in the later chapters.

Lady Archibald Frere has illusions about "the one moment" in the beginning, the phrase being interchangeable with that of "the one idea," and meaning that she, Helen, and her young daughter, Primrose, are to seek their respective affinities, and not to bind themselves with permanent domesticity when found.

Lady Archibald destroys her daughter's youth by educating her up to "the one idea," but when Primrose tries to put into practice this theory, the motherhood in Lady Archibald has its way, and she is in agony until the danger has passed. Primrose is saved from misery, but her mother has to pay the price.

Reviewed by M. B. H.

THE INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN (Continued from Page 14.)

Council of Women as an earnest of a higher type of civilization. "For," he said, "no civilization can rise higher than the spirit of the good women of the age. Woman's sympathetic service is a sign of the development of a world-conscience, awaking to the truth that a higher doctrine than the survival of the fittest is to restore the unit and help the helpless." These words cannot be too strongly emphasized—too widely spread. They are the very essence of the new faith. When the church awakes to face its duty in this respect, it will once more be able to "remove mountains" and bring to fruition the brightest visions of prophet and poet.

By such gatherings and such work, Canon Cady practices, high, public opinion will be formed, and afterwards crystallized into law. This the normal and wholesome growth of reform, as abundantly illustrated in our noble constitutional history. But he struck a true warning note, also, in his caution against undue reliance on legal enactment. It is often a dead-letter, because of a lack of a public conscience to enforce it. For, as he said, "individual regeneration is necessary to the regeneration of society, which is only the collective sum of the individuals composing it. The human heart is ever the source of the issues of life or death, and the individual sources must be purified, or the stream cannot be pure."

Another wholesome warning note he struck. "Let there be no war of the sexes. Each has special God-given gifts, which must be used and used for the common good." From this it follows that woman's place in the body politic must more and more be determined by her character and the character of her work, until, in our more fully developed society, the noble dream of our late lamented shall be realized—and man and woman beget—

"Like perfect music unto noble words,
Self-reverent each and reverencing each,
Distinct in individualities."

Then springs the crowning race of human kind
May these things be!"
—Agnes Maule Macher

CHINESE GIRLS' RESCUE HOME, CORMORANT STREET

By Louisa J. Toller.

This home has become a centre from which most beneficent influences radiate through Chinatown, and more especially its female population, and is a splendid monument of the devotion and self-denying efforts of the Dominion Women's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, through whose instrumentality the handsome and commodious building on Cormorant street was erected at a cost of about \$13,000, being entirely unencumbered by debt, and in every way fitted to perform its uplifting mission among Chinese women and girls, offering a safe and sure haven of refuge to those who may have been lured from their home in China to a life of shameful degradation here. The very influence and existence of this home, added to the \$500 head tax, has made it now a precarious business to import girls, who it is realized, sooner or later, will be heard of and cared for by those in charge of this mission, such being the extent and undaunted efforts employed to suppress this terrible evil.

The Chinese Home is a boarding house and school combined, for Japanese girls likewise, where they receive a good education and thorough knowledge of their own domestic art, which added to the inculcation of Christian principles and uprightness, render them most useful women in after life. The home is under the management and instruction of three lady missionaries, whom to know, is to realize that they have actually found their true vocation. The inmates of the home attend the Chinese Church, of which Mr. Chan is pastor.

Very excellent results have characterized this work, which has been faithfully and unremittedly carried on for twenty years in the smaller, and now in the large modern building, coming an ever increasing power for good. Visitors who desire to inspect this home are welcomed on fourth Mondays.

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The Ethics of Encouragement

"Blessed is the voice that amid dispiritment, stupidity, and contradiction, proclaims to us, 'Excellent! Bravo!'"

—Carlyle.

Encouragement is one of the greatest powers of life. On the other hand, discouragement is the primal cause of death. We boast of being independent, but, after all, are all of us woefully interdependent. The chief value of encouragement lies in the fact that we are not completely finished entities, mathematical quantities, but remain fixed, but that we have powers, of which we ourselves are often unwitting and which are called out and made active in response to the faith in our better selves shown us by some loving friend. It is the old story of the sunflower expanding under the genial rays of the sun.

Mother-love has justly been called the nearest earthly approach to God's love. Our mothers believe in us and so begot that feeble self-faith in our own powers which as it strengthens becomes the measure of all our future life-development. It was a mother's encouragement that made a painter of little Benjamin West. It was the repeated stirring challenge of "George, be a King!" that put some semblance of manhood into the vacillating spine of the Anglo-German monarch, Goethe sums this up in his own succinct way by declaring, "Instruction does much, but encouragement everything."

It is safe to say that no great work of art, no triumph of science, no feat of arms was ever begun, steadily adhered to, and gallantly carried to its consummation without a believing power in the heart of the doer, waiting for that word of approbation which should in the hour of triumph make all the weary work and waiting worth while. The applause of the crowd is lost in that one whisper for which the worker is so heart-hungry. "The loud bazaar will praise, but thou, heart of my heart, have I done well?"

Encouragement is the great incentive to worthy action. But, alas, our proposition is like one of Euclid's theorems, it has a converse proposition which is equally true. Discouragement is the most damnable, deadly and demoralizing power in the world. Tell a man or a boy or a baby that he can not do this or that, and at once you rob him of his very power of action. If there be an Eternal Day of Reckoning, among the ghosts of past crimes that will come out of the limbo of forgetfulness to call to grim account the deeds done in the flesh, those that we will find hardest of all to face are the quivering eyelids, the hurt look, the tremble of the lip of the child, the tightened tension of the face of the young man, the sadly expectant resignation of the woman who came to us at the suffering stages of our life's journey asking the bread of encouragement, and whom we sent hungry away.

If we only knew how near to the edge of his endurance our fellow-traveller has come we would cross the line to give him the word of encouragement which would give him heart, and cries out. We are kinder, many of us, to the brute creation than to our own. Twenty men out of fifty intuitively step out of their way to help a lame dog over a stile. But under the dress-stuff, the sealskin jacket, we fail to recognize the human dog-human, because we can't see the stile. It is to be supposed that from ten to twenty people out of every hundred are standing on a safe niche on the plane of human endeavor, with buoyant hope looking to another niche higher up. But it is a good working hypothesis to consider that the first twenty people you meet in the morning are not these favored ones.

It is a work-a-day world of hard knocks where there are more kicks than ha-pence, in which we live—a world in which the actual tries hard to choke out the ideal, and it is with the actual that we must daily deal. Here each must work out his own system of ethics, trying mightily and manfully to make it a kindly one. We are men and women in a world of work, let us do that work as well as we can, without worrying over the fact whether we are once slugs or will one day be angels, and have a kind word ready for the next one we meet, for he, too, has a hard load to carry.

Encouragement is such a prolific seed, the person who sows it gets such a splendid crop for his money—faith, love, gratitude, genius, and acknowledgment! Watch the man that you have theoretically been patting on the back. See his chest expand as you tell him he can be and do something worth while. Turn your head and take a surreptitious look as he walks down the street away from you. That springing step, that stiffening spine, that glow of his face, and how he feels in his heart you know by your own experience.

The uplifting, revivifying power of encouragement and verification from the one makes us impervious to the criticism of the many. The word of encouragement from the lips we love is really the life-giving force of the Creator, at its sound a very flood of constructive God-power springs into life within us soon to permeate every corner of our being.

A Scientific Reason?

Is there any scientific reason why encouragement is a necessity to us? Yes! Encouragement is an absolute life-need of each one, even the most seeming strong, a need based upon a scientific law of life and health. We have seen that we cannot work, love, or enjoy to the full without the encouragement of some one for whom we care, much less can we live and have good health without this encouragement. Love, unselfishness, encouragement, qualities which we have always been taught to regard as spiritual, are scientifically so.

It is almost unfair within the limits of a short article to attempt to make any exposition of a subject which goes to the roots of things, which deals with the great fundamental laws of life on its different planes, physical, mental, and spiritual.

All scientists agree that there are two things existing in the universe—the material atoms of matter, and the Universal Energy which draws these atoms and holds them together in the formation of a substance. It is of the second of these, Universal Energy, that we would for the present speak. Many names have been given to this life principle. It has been called energy, prana, divine ichor, etc. Our contention is that the life energy in which and by which we live and move and have our being, is Electricity. Each man and woman and child is an electric motor, one huge voltaic battery containing many lesser batteries. You are your own electric runabout, and you can generate as much electricity as you want to if you go about it intelligently, and you can deflect and apply that electric current where you will.

What advantage is there in recognizing the life principle as electricity pure and simple? There are two manifest advantages: first, all mysticism, all hallucination, all that is uncanny regarding spiritualism, faith cures, and charlatanisms of any sort is at once swept away; second, recognizing the life principle to be electricity, every law of human health immediately comes under the recognized laws of mechanical electricity whose workings we so well know.

The Electric Man

Ever since the famous experiments of Galvani in 1775 science has known that electricity exists in every living organism. There are hundreds of proofs, the outcome of experiments of well-known scientists, that the entire energy which maintains life and which leaves the body at death is electricity. Busied with the great opening vista of the electrical horizon, the multiplied opportunities of using electricity in the home, arts and the field of commercialism, man has been content to leave until the present the fascinating realization of the fact that God has made of him an electric machine and put in his own hands the power to charge the battery and direct the current at will.

The difference between the happy man and the unhappy the well man and the sick, the active, potent, aggressive man and the low-powered, derelict, is the measure of the electric current inside the dynamo of each. A man, however old or young, who generates and circulates in his body means health, happiness, and vital power. Less than a normal amount means discouragement, low vitality, disease, impotence, unhappiness. Our electric energy controls all the vital functions of our bodies, moves every atom, produces every chemical change in the various life-processes.

Not only is the human body a giant voltaic battery, but it is the most perfect battery made. The acids and alkalies of the human body existing in a continuous moist state are constantly generating electric power in the vital organs as well as in the millions upon millions of tiny cells which compose the body, each one of which is in itself a minute voltaic battery.

Every act in the chain of digestion, the oxygenating of blood in the lungs, food-assimilation, the working of the heart, the delicate adjustment of electrical compensation-pendulum. Each such act requires electricity for its functioning, and the function itself throws out electricity.

For example, in the process of digestion, the disintegration of the foods taken into the stomach, the assimilation of the liquid food by the body tissues, the destruction of the worn-out cell-matter, all these changes are brought to pass by electric energy. Again, it is electric power which rebuilds the new normal tissues, gives vitality and perfect functioning to the vital organs, and strength and alertness to the mind.

Breathing is an electrical process, so also are the functions of the liver, pancreas, and kidneys. The heart is an electrical pump. "The word made flesh" is shown to be an actual fact when we understand that the functions of the five senses are electrical processes, exquisite in their intricate mechanism.

All sound—joy bells and funeral bells, the voice of the friend of your heart, the laughter of little children, the sob of grief, "the wood-notes of the veerie," all these sound-waves, reaching the ear, are transformed into electric waves which travel along the auditory nerve to the brain. When reaching the part of the brain which controls the sense of hearing, the energy immediately makes definite and fixed records of these sounds, atoms of the brain being actually held together in such fine balance that at any later time electric energy running into that record gives back that very sound.

So, you see that in the top of our human motor we have the most wonderful electric phonograph ever made. This is the basis of memory. Here are stored every vibration which make the sound of that voice, the color and texture of that gown seen yesterday, the fragrance of the clover-bloom we smelled in the hay-meadow when we yet wore pinafores and know nothing of the world beyond our grandfather's farm.

Asleep at the Switch?

The recognition of the fact that our life energy is electricity which we ourselves make within our bodies, opens up two wonderful fields of enquiry and realization, the physical and the mental. These two, of course, are interdependent.

This is no place to enter upon elaborate proof of the statement that electricity is the life energy, and no place to discuss in detail the electrical workings of the different organs and centres of body-activity, fascinating as that field of research is.

We have, as it were, an alphabet of matter, just as we have an alphabet of the English language. For example, take the four letters, "e," "i," "l," and "v"; according to the way we arrange them, we have either of the four words, evil, veil, live, or vile. In chemistry, atoms of carbon, nitrogen, and oxygen combined in a certain way make a molecule of sugar, which is a food. Separate these atoms, recombine them in another way, and we have a molecule of alcohol which is a poison. So, in the human body, atoms which are drawn together in a certain way result in combinations which mean health; these same atoms drawn and held together in different proportions and given another vibration of energy, result in the combinations which spell disease.

There remains just a hint of the mental and ethical value of our discovery. Coming into a knowledge of the truth that by intelligent will-power and a study of simple laws we can vitally ourselves generate as much electricity as we wish, the world endeavor is our oyster, our whole succulent plate of oysters.

The electricity through which we manifest is a something that is ever active. There can be no aging of universal God-energy, nor can the atoms of the substance-matter of His world grow old. To keep young, to attain immortality, remains but to bring ourselves into obedience to Nature's laws. We are at once put into possession of that fountain of life that Ponce de Leon sought and which men have hungered for through the centuries.

To what end? That we may reach the highest development ourselves, and that we may lift our brother to the same plane. Electric energy is but the force through which we work, mind

must control matter here as elsewhere; it is among nations as with individuals. In the last analysis nothing which is selfish can last. Back of the exquisite machine, back of the electric current stands the divine part of us which must set the current going and then direct its course. This is the Omnipotent will-power of man which must turn the lever, open up the switch-board. A bungler through lack of knowledge can wreck the finest machine. A laggard, a purposeless man, lacking will-power will allow his delicately-strong motor to remain an inert mass. And this is where the ethics of Encouragement really comes in.

In the light of the knowledge that we have gained, we see love, unselfishness, encouragement turned on from our brain switch-board to be the forces which give to electric currents the vibrations causing metabolic changes in the body which are constructive in their nature. Envy, hate, jealousy and discouragement cut off the electric power, or cause metabolic changes destructive to healthy equilibrium.

God never intended us to succumb to sickness and the field of commercialism, man has been content to leave until the present the fascinating realization of the fact that God has made of him an electric machine and put in his own hands the power to charge the battery and direct the current at will.

The individual recognition by each man, however old or young, that he is a man battery with unlimited power to create electricity, to run his body as a clean, well-built machine should run, leaving surplus electricity for his brain to draw upon at will, means what?

It should mean the death of mental fakery and the near-death of doctors. It should mean a rising into militant action of a great army of half-sick men who shall throw

away the crutches of credulity, bolstered up by which they have looked to others to make them well, while freedom and exultant strength lie easily within the self-reach of each. God gave us this electric power, and He surely intends each man to run his own machine at its highest gear.

Does this mean that we should cease to encourage our brother, the man with the run-down motor, the leaky valve, and the steep hill ahead? By no means. God planted the seed of encouragement in every heart: objectively and subjectively it is a very need of our being. Did it not God recognizing this necessity to our development hold out for our individual encouragement the hope of eternal life? Cultivate the growth of encouragement, give freely of it to all, withhold it from none. Remember, when we are discouraged the great electrical force of the body are turned off; when we are encouraged, with will-power at the lever they are turned on.

How are we to encourage our weaker brother who finds himself with the spent machine at the foot of the rocky incline? Teach him to know the workings of his own machine, how to strengthen its weak parts and recharge the battery with strong electricity. But do not attempt to tow his machine behind yours, to pull it up the steep grade. The game was never intended to be played that way. The word that came to Tomlinson comes also to you.

"For that ye strove in neighbor-love it shall be written fair. But now ye wait at Heaven's Gate and not in Berkeley Square;

Though we call your friend from his bed this night, he could not speak for you."

For the race is run by one and one and never by two and two."

Agnes Deane Cameron

The Mother In Public Life

It is not too much to say that the future of the state, the future of the world depends on public motherhood. Nature is very slow in her evolutions, but very sure, and she reveals in a thousand ways whither she is tending, long before she accomplishes her end. It is for us to read her riddle in advance and work with her for her great future end. This is the great difference between man and the lower animals. Long before there was a land animal, multitudes of Amphibians were generation after generation progressing towards emergence from the water, yet they blindly followed nature, and could not cooperate. Even so, as Henry Drummond has shown us, ages and ages went to the blind evolution of the human mother, but now she has arrived! The significant fact is that she has arrived at an epoch when it is possible for her to cooperate in the making of the finest type of woman.

It is possible for men and women working together to become the finest type of "father" and "mother" and so crown their fatherhood and motherhood. It is possible, by utilizing the highest qualities of humanity in the service of collective humanity—the community—the state—to advance the common interests of humanity by leaps and bounds, and thus to gain for humanity in a few years what has not been attained in thousands of years. And if this is possible in any country, if anywhere can be gathered the fruit of the past as the heritage of the future, it should be in such a country as this—the country of the home state.

It is possible for the home state to be the country that can make the child the centre of all its thinking. The emergence of the mother in public life will mean when its full significance is attained that EVERY child shall be WELL-BORN, the word of the wealthy. Wealth is what we are, not what we have, and it is attained by only one path, that of good birth and breeding; the good mother is the essential. Therefore public life, the commonwealth depends not only on the manufacture, or rather the breeding of good mothers, but also on the application of the principle of motherhood to the state itself.

For after all, motherhood itself, in the sense of the bearing and rearing of children, is but an incident in a woman's life. Before the life of preparation—years that have slowly lengthened, until we are told that for perfection of motherhood twenty-three years should have passed, a good third of most lives. This is the age and forty-five or fifty at most, the most of the urgent claims of motherhood itself. One by one the babies, even if tenderly nurtured at home, pass to community care in the school, and to community life with larger struggles. They lose, not gain, by being too long to "mother's apron strings." But the mother herself—what is her function now? Is it simply to relieve the upbringing daughters from just those efforts and expenditures that would make them good mothers also? Is it simply to offer an easy but unintelligent sympathy to the young man in his world struggle, to the daughter of the new era? Is not the mother today called public life as she of yesterday was before? Already the community bears half her burden; it demands from her her child; it furnishes her with a thousand facilities for easier life, light, heat, water, traction, manufacture, products of the machine, clothes. Is her life to become NARROW as daughter's WIDEN? Are women to remain spinsters because it is the wider life? Nay, is it not just THE mother that the community needs in public life, the woman who has passed her full cup, passed through life enlarged by dual experience, gained in the laboratory of the nursery insight into its crucial problems?

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I maintain that the state is suffering in all directions from the lack of public motherhood, for which our times are ripe; that our national house-keeping is prodigal for want of just the "mothering" that should go along with the "fathering." But above all, just what Nature herself is aiming at and requiring of human nature, and that they cannot be supplied in any other way, but by the acceptance of women who have graduated in the school of fatherhood.

Let us think for a moment what an uplift would be given to girlhood and to womanhood by setting before us from the first the proper ideal. You are expected to qualify for motherhood, you are called, whether to individual motherhood or not, to the larger motherhood, to community motherhood. The qualities most finely developed in the best mother are JUST WHAT THE STATE NEEDS. What teacher, of the social worker, of those who man, or rather woman, our state institutions, our orphan asylums, our infirmaries, our prisons, because we have run so many of our institutions in the father and not in the mother spirit, they have

failed. Wherever a womanly man has cropped up, as in Judge Lindsay, of Denver, he—by imparting MOTHER-ING into state work, has effected a revolution. The modern good woman, such as Elizabeth Fry, Catherine Booth, is simply the woman whose large capacity for mothering is placed at the service of the community.

For want of motherhood in the guardianship of the poor, in the councils of our cities, in the education of our children, many things have gone astray. Set before you the larger ideal; claim of your girls that they become patriots, that they educate themselves for the larger motherhood. The community that does this will advance by leaps and bounds in the natural path of progress; for it will have as its asset the well-born, well-nurtured and wealthy child.

Let us see the bearing of this loftier ideal on the three stages of womanhood: Preparatory. The twenty-three years of preparation for what? Let us say boldly—for motherhood; then will all our ideas suddenly clarify. Because to those hands are to be trusted the frailest and most delicate of all tasks, the care of the child, they must be trained for all delicate ministry. It is not the wife alone we have to make, it is the MOTHER. It is the woman who among a thousand incessant claims can concentrate on the wants of helpless claimants for love and service, can face, clothe, nurse and nurture the most helpless of beings. Therefore the hand and the head must be most skillfully trained, for more than the mechanic or the "handicrafts" man does the mother require skillful training for her difficult task. How long shall we regard motherhood as an UNSKILLED INDUSTRY?

But even more, if possible, than skill of eye or hand does she need mental equipment, for from her does the child gain his view of life, his first education. Is it too much to say that not a child each mother has gained by right education her full mental equipment can we reach the flower of the human race. "All Nature's signs are billings." We are called to use the highest that is in us for the sake of our children; every potential mother is called to take these—

Motherhood Degree.

Would that we had it in every country:

(1)—Spinster of Arts—in all matters of manual training, cookery, house-cleaning, cleansing, clothesmaking, nursing, baby tending, kindergarten.

(2)—Mistress of Arts—in hygiene, economics, child psychology, with a special degree in the highest attainable development of individual faculty in art, music, philosophy, science, literature—because to put on the best is our duty to the community.

Such an education would bring us to:

(3)—The Practical Stage—where the education attained is tried in the laboratory of experience. The best of all such laboratories is THE HOME.

But when shall we understand that we must give our women time and opportunity to be mothers? Perhaps not until women have claimed enough share in public life to redress the balance. It is a significant fact, for example, that in Australia, where women by having the franchise, can apply for public life, the children of the widow ARE BOARDED OUT WITH THEIR OWN MOTHERS, under state supervision. Yet after all, what absolute common sense. All our state institutions cannot replace the mother. We dump our children in incubators wholesale; but we can recognize the mother as the most important state asset, and in a thousand ways facilitate her hard and delicate task.

There are a hundred signs of the oncoming of a revolution in community thinking on this important subject. Is it too much to expect that sometime it will be recognized that every mother should have the wherewithal to feed her child? Is it too much to expect that the folly of under-employment of men and over-employment of women—and those women, mothers—who are struggling to get bread for their own or orphan children will be recognized? Will not the slaughter of the innocents be regarded as a blot on the twentieth century? Will motherhood always be the great unpaid sweated industry?

The answers to these questions depends largely on those who are now in the practical stage. The young mothers of today hold in their hands the shaping of a new generation of men, as well as of women. The place of mother in this vast commonwealth of Europe, but the survival of its civility to women, justifies the hope that WOMEN'S WRONGS may be redressed without undue delay. MEN'S RIGHTS, because the new generation of fathers and mothers

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make THE CHILD, not themselves, the centre of all their thinking. We come now to the third stage: The practical stage should emerge in—(3)—Produce. Every Canadian expects produce. He would not care to till and sow a field and then let the harvest go to waste.

Surely there should also be a harvest in a woman's life, the garnered grain of ripened experience—food for the nation's life—not simply for the family circle. All round the larger motherhood is needed. Mothers qualified to uphold mothers through difficult times. Mothers as teachers to the state of the art of state mothering of the defective, the epileptic, the feeble-minded. Mothers who understand homes to better our home-building, our city creation; mothers as state house-keepers, unmarried mothers, women with the instinct and capacity of mothers to care for orphans, sick and poor. The Catholic Church has long recognized and consecrated the divine gift of the larger motherhood. But now the state needs it, needs to seek for it as hidden treasure, this secret flower of womanhood hidden away often in a violet hides among its own leaves, yet there to be plucked for community's need. Shall we not recognize this community need all through all nurture of girlhood? Shall we not say—"It is your duty from infancy to understand national aims and national needs. Your nation wants you: You can serve her in a thousand ways; you must understand not politics but commonweal." Commerce is only national housekeeping; right metric is the key to national accounts. Geography is the key to the national estate. History is the story of the mistakes of the past. Economics the key to the triumphs of the future.

Let us set before them the ideal of social service and make them burning anxious to be women workers. For this great international association of women stands for the emancipation of women from the selfishness of the individual outlook, even the individual home, and her consecration to education and progress, to the fine art of living carried into the public life by women who have graduated in the school of motherhood for the service of the people.

Nor is it the woman of "leisure" alone that must be enlisted. It is the working woman who must become the woman worker. Our president, Lady Aberdeen, has shown us how the home maker can be enlisted in the fight against tuberculosis. Denmark with her high schools for the peasantry shows us the national uplift that comes from an educated mother in every home. Canada, with Macdonald college has found out the road, the royal road to progress, an enlightened peasant proprietorship, an enlightened motherhood.

Will you not harvest your golden grain by enlisting in the name of common sense every trained and educated woman as a woman worker for the uplift of your nation on to high levels of "plain living and high thinking"? Shall not Canada be crowned by the glory of self-sacrificing womanhood, the heritage of the past, the glory of the future, the true mothering of your nation!

MARY HIGGS.

And the curly head went down again while his sturdy toes beat an accompaniment to his vocal efforts.

Babes and Sucklings.

Willie: "Is Mr. McBride going to win, papa?"

Papa: "It's a foregone conclusion, my son!"

Willie: "Well then, why does Mr. Oliver waste his time talking?"

The steamer Montara, which went aground on the sand spit at Eagle harbor on Tuesday, was released from her predicament yesterday morning. The vessel was lightened of as much cargo as two barges could carry away during the night, and at high tide yesterday morning the tug Goliath, of the Puget Sound Towboat Company, pulled the steamer back into deep water. The vessel is not leaking, but will go into drydock for survey after having discharged her cargo.

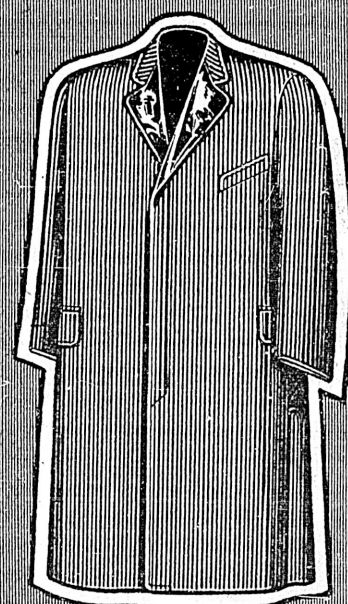
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RESERVE.
NOTICE is hereby given that all fore-shore abutting on the East Coast of Vancouver Island, and extending from the head of Saanich Inlet to the 52nd parallel of north latitude, and all coal underlying said foreshore as well as the coal under the sea fronting said foreshore and extending out therefrom a distance of one mile, is reserved.

ROBERT A. RENWICK,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands,
Department of Lands,
Victoria, B. C., October 26, 1909.

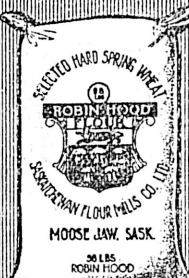
CANCELLATION OF RESERVE.
NOTICE is hereby given that the Reserve on Lot 4336, G. 1, Kootenay District, notice of which bearing date of February 3rd, 1909, was published in the British Columbia Gazette of February 4th, 1909, is cancelled, in so far as the said reserve prevents the acquisition of said lands by pre-emptors, under the provisions of section 33 of the Land Act.

ROBERT A. RENWICK,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands,
Lands Department,
Victoria, B. C., August 3rd, 1909.

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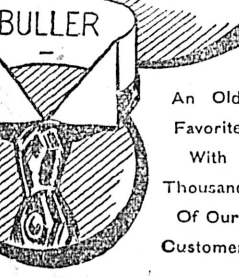
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Japanese Army

UTSUNOMIYA, Japan, Nov. 5.—The manoeuvres of the Japanese army began today. The arrival of the Emperor in the morning was the occasion of a great popular demonstration. Other notable personages on the scene are General Count Nogi, General Count Kuroki, Admiral Count Togo, and Field Marshal Prince Oyama.



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Peace and Arbitration

Compiled from the Report Presented to the International Council by Mrs. May Wright Sewall, Conventer.

John Ruskin said that "if the usual course of war, instead of unroofing peasants' houses and ravaging peasants' fields, merely broke the china upon the drawing-room tables, the ladies would not tolerate it, and no war in civilized countries would last a week. And furthermore, that at whatever moment we chose to put a period to war, we could do it, and with less trouble than we take any day to go out to dinner. Every battle you hear of has made many orphans and widows. We have, none of us, heart enough truly to mourn with these, but at least we might put on the outer symbols of mourning with them. Let every lady simply vow that, while any cruel war proceeds she will wear black, with no jewel, no ornament, no excuse for, or evasion into prettiness, and I tell you again, no war would last a week."

"If you have to take away masses of men from all industrial employment to feed them by the labor of others, to move them and provide them with destructive machines, varied daily in national rivalry of inventive cost, if you have to ravage the country which you attack—to destroy for a score of future years its roads, its woods, its cities and its harbors, and if, finally, having brought masses of men counted by hundreds of thousands, face to face, you tear those masses to pieces with jagged shot, and leave the fragments of living creatures, countless beyond all help of surgery, to starve and parch, through days of torture, down into clays of clay, what book of accounts shall record the cost of your work, what book of judgment sentence the guilt of it? That, I say, is modern war—scientific war—chemical and mechanical war, worse even than the savage's poisoned arrow. And yet you will tell me, perhaps, that any other war than this is impossible now. It may be so, the progress of science cannot, perhaps, be otherwise registered than by new facilities of destruction, and the brotherly love of our enlarging Christianity be only proved by multiplication of murder."

At the meeting held in Toronto in June (1909) last, of the International Council of Women, the standing committee on peace and arbitration recommended the following resolutions. Whereas the motto of our International Council binds all our members to dependence upon the spiritual force of sympathy and love in the adjustment of human relationship, thus affirming the conviction that evil is only overcome by good and as women, by virtue of the mother office, are specially charged with those personal and social duties which relate to the preservation and protection of individual life, and also, whereas the propaganda for universal peace and international arbitration first adopted by the International Council of Women, its united work rests upon those fundamental bases, it is therefore resolved, that we reaffirm our allegiance to the peaceful and just settlement of all differences between individuals and nations, and hereby make a peaceful appeal to all women of every land to aid in realizing this ideal in such forms of effort and such sequence of action as their local committees make practical.

To the maintenance and extension of these principles the committee recommends the following methods of work:

That each National Council shall seek representation in every National and International Congress for peace held within its own country, it being always understood that work on behalf of peace and arbitration in any country, shall be in strict conformity with the instruction and wishes of the National Council of the country.

The report further suggested that each National Council should supply for the people of the country an outline of the subjects to be considered at the Hague conference for 1910. Proceeding: "It is recommended by this committee to promote the observance of an annual peace day in schools, universities, churches, and if possible by special assemblies or festivals, in the interests of pacific rather than military methods of settlements of differences."

"Wherever local conditions render it possible, it is desired that all national peace committees and peace organizations engage in earnest and continuous effort to bring about a proportionate limitation of armaments, leading towards the abolition of standing armies and navies, beyond the necessary policing of land and sea, and that all such organizations within our National Council be urged actively and intelligently to strengthen all efforts which are put forth in any country to aid its government in the substitution of pacific for military methods of international action, and also to seek to secure the protection of weak nations, and all undeveloped peoples against the exploitation by the stronger governments, by guaranteeing an earnest of neutrality which shall permanently guard their interests."

"Another method approved by our committee, but because involving possible difficulties not submitted as a recommendation, is that submitted by Frau Hainisch, viz., that whenever a serious war cloud arises in any country, the government of that country, through its peace committee, shall call a meeting for the purpose of securing an appeal of the people to its government to appeal to the Hague court. The committee further submits by unanimous vote a request that at each quinquennial session of the council provision shall be made by the executive for each of the questions of the propaganda which it has already voted. "By a unanimous vote the committee have also approved of the circulation of a petition by the peace committee of the affiliated National Councils, whereby the National Council shall endorse this method of securing an expression of popular support of ideals towards which The Hague conference and the International Court of Arbitration are working."

"The proposed petition is as follows: We, the undersigned, citizens of ———, believing that the adjustment of all international interests by convention and treaties containing arbitral clause will lead to the abolition of war, minimize the necessity of armaments, and effect their gradual reduction, hereby voice our gratitude for the official steps already taken toward this end, and desiring to support further concerted action, respectfully petition that at the Third Hague conference a convention be agreed upon, by which the nations shall mutually pledge themselves, guaranteeing each others integrity,

and just development, to refer to arbitration all differences not settled by diplomatic negotiations.

"Much has been said about how to bring about peace, but why it should be done, why, indeed it is so obligatory, has not been so fully stated. Observers of human life and human events have noted, the world over, a growing appreciation of the importance of the race, the community of interests, and the superficiality of race and color distinctions. On every hand is the desire for a more humane and just social order. And now, as never before, it is possible and it is imminent. It is possible because of the unexcelled facilities of human intercourse, the spread of knowledge, and chiefest of all, the advent of the airship. Here is the sublime missionary, with a message of the oneness of the race, the pettiness of the barriers between nations, and the overwhelming advantage of a good understanding between the powers. If it were ever possible to carry on war in the air the effect would be so terrific, that it would be the beginning of the end indeed."

"In the new day that is at hand, with its note of universality, the statesmanship that can appreciate affairs of state only from the standpoint of one people, must inevitably be seen to be parochial and foredoomed to failure. The national viewpoint must be displaced by the human view-point, and in mental outlook we must learn to achieve a view from a height. Man shall essay to navigate the high problems of human destiny, not this an adventure sufficiently alluring? To dwell, if it be but at moments, upon the sunny heights of the soul, to inhabit a vaster area of consciousness, and when life falls, to greet the unseen with a cheer! Surely this were an enterprise worth while."

Lady Aberdeen seems to agree with Mr. Ruskin in saying that the women are to some extent responsible that war can still be waged for she says that "when the women come to know and understand one another there can be no more war." Now ladies if we are to be held responsible, even in a negative fashion, for war let us take upon ourselves its abolition. Let us demand a world agreement for universal peace. Let us have our disarmed war vessels and battleships turned into universities of travel, manned by the best instructors in art, literature, sociology, human nature and universal brotherhood. And when battleships and battalions have passed and peace shall prevail upon earth, it shall be because we have hearkened to the voice of the sage—"only be thou thyself that goal where in the wars of time shall cease."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Change in Name

Sir,—According to this morning's Colonist, there seems to be some misunderstanding as regards the name of the Victoria Rugby Football Club. For many years the Victoria Rugby Football Club was the only team in this city. With the advent of the James Bay Athletic Association there seems to have come up some question in regard to a confusion of names in city championship matches. There is no reason for the Victoria Rugby Football Club to change its name after surviving 30 years of well contested games, at the request of any organization. But to prevent errors in future the team representing the city of Victoria in outside matches will be called the Victoria United Rugby team or some similar name as may be decided upon at the next general Rugby meeting. This team will be selected from the different clubs competing for championship of the city of Victoria.

We trust that this will clear up the confusion which seems to be prevalent in the minds of the general public at the present time.—Yours truly,
J. P. ARMITAGE, Secy.
VICTORIA RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB.

Mill Bay Road

Sir,—In last night's Times there appeared a news item which endeavors to lead the public to believe that the work on the Mill Bay Road has been suspended by me and taken over by Mr. M. Carlin at a much increased price for the job, and further goes on to say that the work has been done in a leisurely manner, and that my four teams which have been doing more or less spasmodic work, have been brought to town and are gently chewing the cud in my stables. The facts are: The government is finishing the work undertaken by me. Mr. Carlin has been awarded a contract for sections two, three, four and five; my contract covered sections one, eight, seven and six. The work is now being rushed by the government, and Mr. Carlin will complete his contract in ten months. I wish to point out that my horses are not standing in the stable; in fact, every pair I own is working, and if I had another twenty head I could find plenty for them to do.

JOHN HAGGERTY & CO.

PARIS, Nov. 5.—Monsieur Amette, archbishop of Paris, in a pastoral letter today concerning the school question, denied that it is the intention of the archbishop to wage war against the public schools, and says that it is merely desired to call attention to the fact that in many of the schools it is an open secret that a war against religion is being carried on. The pretence that one cannot denounce an irreligious school without appearing to attack the republic, the archbishop says, amounts to the declaration that the system is identified with impiety. The Church did not admit that it demanded that the republic apply to the public schools one of its principles, that is, respect for the liberty of conscience. The archbishop concludes by stating that the action of the bishops concerning the schools was not dictated by Rome.

TO INTERRUPT PREMIER'S TOUR

Subpoena to Appeal at Libel Suit in Vancouver as Witness

VANCOUVER, Nov. 5.—Mr. Justice Clement decided today, after argument lasting several hours, that Premier McBride must forsake his political tour up-country and attend as a witness in the old libel case of R. F. Green vs. The World newspaper. Mr. Justice Clement gave this decision on an application by E. V. Bodwell, K. C., to set aside the recent subpoena served on Hon. Mr. McBride by the defendants in the case, which is set down for November 10th.

In the course of his argument, Mr. Bodwell said: "For the first time, the supreme court was brought into the political arena, and its processes are being used in order to make effective an election dodge."

Mr. Justice Clement: "Perhaps Premier McBride will wait until some motion is made to attach him for failing to obey the subpoena in this case."

Mr. Bodwell: "Why, my lord, this highly patriotic journal would come out with great headlines, with letters a foot in length, upbraiding the Premier for his open contempt for the law of the land."

"The name of Geo. H. Cowan, M. P., entered into the forensic debate just before its close, when D. G. Macdonell, appearing for defendants, stated his intention to summon the federal minister as a witness for next Wednesday."

Mr. Bodwell: "Mr. Cowan intends to leave for Ottawa on Tuesday."

"The Court: 'He will have to stay if subpoenaed.'"

Mr. Bodwell: "No, my lord. A subpoena is not operative in the case of a member of parliament on his way to attend the sessions of the house. The process of court does not then apply."

"The Court: 'I will have to consider the entire application.'"

Mr. Bodwell, during his long argument, openly declared that the summons issued by the defendants to the Premier was an abuse of the process of the court, calculated to work oppression upon the Premier, who, as leader of the government, was engaged in carrying out his public duties, arrangements for which had been made before the subpoena had been issued, and to the knowledge of the defendants.

Mr. Bodwell read to the court an affidavit of the Premier, in which it appeared that the first trial was held two years ago last July, a new trial having been granted to Mr. Green year ago. The making of the railway agreements, the dissolution of the house, and the arrangements for the trip into the interior were then referred to. All of this, counsel contended, was to the knowledge of the defendants when they issued their subpoena to compel the Premier to attend in Vancouver at a time when he would be engaged in the Kootenay.

"The Premier will in fact, by his arrangements, be in Rossland on the very day defendants would seek to compel his attendance here," said Mr. Bodwell.

"It appears," added Mr. Bodwell, "that it is not so much in the interest of litigants to thus compel the Premier to attend a trial in which he was merely a witness, as to prevent him from addressing the electors and carrying out his arrangements. When the application was before his lordship last July for a hearing, his lordship had stated that this being a political trial, it was not as pressing as the commercial cases then before the court, and for that reason had decided on an adjournment until after vacation. And that being so, your lordship must be of opinion that the determining of a dispute between private parties is not of sufficient importance to call the Premier away from his important duties at this time."

Mr. Bodwell also went on to show by reference to the proceedings of the former trial that defendants could not, bona-fide, expect the Premier to give any important testimony. He recalled the ruling of the court that the Premier was entitled to the privilege he claimed as a minister of the crown. Counsel also read from Justice Clement's charge to the jury that evidence relating to communications before the executive council were properly excluded from their consideration.

"The Court: 'We have some doubt now as to the correctness of my ruling then.'"

Mr. Bodwell: "But the full court has not said you were wrong."

"The Court: 'Then in that case I might follow the same ruling if it became necessary to pass upon it.'"

BATTLESHIP'S MISHAP
Boiler Tube on North Dakota Bursts and Injures Four of Her Engine Room Crew

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Nov. 5.—As the new battleship North Dakota was completing her four-hour endurance run at a 21 knot gait off the New England coast today, with the battleship speed championship of America almost in her grasp, a boiler room accident robbed her of the laurels, and sent her hurtling into this port, and four injured men. The big battleship nevertheless exceeded her contract requirements of 21 knots an hour, making 21.51 in the first two hours, 21.64 in the third hour and 21 knots flat as she hurtled in on the fourth hour to this port. The injured men are Wm. J. Grange, water tender; John Souden, coal passer; L. Peterson and A. McKinnor, firemen. Souden was badly lacerated. The North Dakota jogged out of the Penobscot shortly after sunrise today, increasing her steam as she proceeded until at 1 o'clock she was shot into a mass of twisted iron and lumber. The accident occurred at about two hours of the trial. On the first two hours the water rate was well above the contract. A few minutes after the battleship had passed Cape Anne, and while she was entering the fourth hour of her test a seven-inch tube in the lower rows of boilers blew out and filled the room with steam. The engineers immediately cut off four of the fourteen boilers. As soon as the extent of the injuries of the firemen had been ascertained the North Dakota was swung around and headed back up the coast for this port, where it was known that a good harbor could be reached, shortly after the expiration of the time limit. All four of the injured men bravely urged the engine force to disregard

their injuries and keep the battleship on her work. Under the ten boilers 21 knots was maintained for the balance of the time, and at 4 o'clock the North Dakota steamed into this port's harbor and sent the men ashore.

The defective tube was replaced, and arrangements were made to leave at midnight for the twenty-four hour run at a speed of 19 knots an hour. Although the North Dakota fulfilled her contract today, her builders, the Fore River Shipbuilding Company, of Quincy, Mass., are anxious to see what she can do on a four-hour test with her usual steam equipment.

Tonight it was reported from the navy yard that all the injured would probably recover, but it was feared Souden might lose his eyesight. In addition to the four men ashore, 12 others suffered from scalding, but their injuries are of a minor character.

McPHILLIPS AGAIN FOR THE ISLANDS

Will Be Conservative Standard-bearer—Is Nominated in Unanimous Manner

A. E. McPhillips, K. C., will again be the Conservative standard bearer in the islands constituency at the forthcoming provincial elections. At an enthusiastic convention held last evening at Sidney, at which over forty representatives from the various islands were in attendance, Mr. McPhillips was heartily tendered the unanimous nomination. His name was the only one placed in nomination and was enthusiastically endorsed by every one of the representatives present. Washington Grimmer, of Pender Island, presided, and J. Critchley, of Sidney, acted as secretary.

Mr. McPhillips, in accepting the nomination, discussed at length the railway policy of Mr. McBride, pointing out the different features which redound to the public interest. Premier McBride is introducing this policy was only carrying out the pledge which he had given that he would, when able, make arrangements with a company capable of constructing a railway which would develop the province. Such an agreement should be made and undoubtedly the Canadian Northern railway company is capable of carrying out the undertaking and the introduction of its line would transfer to the Pacific seaboard a great deal of the trade now being taken to the Atlantic coast and with the development of the province would undoubtedly be as paying a portion of the system of McKenzie & Mann as the eastern section. Unquestionably the guarantee of the province would be instrumental in the early introduction of the road and would not be a charge on the province which would not be called upon to meet any portion of the principal or interest.

Public Works.
Mr. McPhillips dealt with the public works of the province in general and those of the islands district in particular. During the lifetime of the last parliament much had been done.

The representatives at the meeting voiced every satisfaction at the railway policy of the government and heartily endorsed the other public works carried on by the government not only in the province at large but also in the electoral district, notably the very extensive wharf facilities which in this province must be paid for out of the provincial treasury in contrast to many other sections of the Dominion where federal assistance has been given.

A number of representatives at the meeting made short addresses, among them being Spencer Percival, of Pender Island; William Robinson, of Mayne Island; Rufus Horth, of Sidney; J. Critchley, of Sidney; Thomas Bennett, of Mayne Island; and George Akerman, of Salt Spring Island.

It was reported that Mr. Purvis of Salt Spring Island has been finally persuaded to represent the Liberal party in opposition to Mr. McPhillips, but he has apparently been a most reluctant candidate and is unquestionably standing only to prevent the constituency going to the Conservatives by acclamation.

The meeting was concluded with cheers for the King, Premier McBride and Mr. McPhillips.

CARS WRECKED AT UNION BAY

Train Parts and Rear Section Crashes Into Front—One Man Injured

NANAIMO, Nov. 5.—Details of a serious railway accident on the Cumberland-Union Bay railway of the Wellington Colliery company, which occurred on Tuesday, were received last night. A train consisting of about thirty large cars loaded with coal left the mines at Cumberland for Union Bay at the usual hour. Shortly after proceeding, the train in some unaccountable manner broke into three sections. The grade between the two points is heavy, and when it became known to those on the engine that the train had parted it was impossible to either wait or back up to the detached cars. The result was that the last section crashed into the second section while going at an approximate speed of 50 miles an hour, resulting in the wreckage of the majority of the cars, many of which were sent flying into a mass of twisted iron and lumber. The cars in some places piled three deep, coal and wreckage being scattered in all directions. It is said that many of the cars are damaged beyond repair, and that the loss to rolling stock will run into thousands of dollars.

Luckily there were no fatalities in connection with the wreck. The brake-man of the second section jumped before the two sections collided, but the man on the last section did not escape without injury. In his effort to stop the runaway he stuck to his post, and as a result suffered rather serious injuries. He was found on the top of a heap of debris, and when the impact came he had been thrown into the air several feet and landed where he was found. While his injuries are quite serious, at this writing it was believed he would recover.

B. C. Coast Service

SPECIAL LOW RATES

TO
ALASKA AND NORTHERN B. C. PORTS

Effective by the
PRINCESS MAY, sailing Monday, November 8th, 1909.

BELLA BELLA, B. C.	FIRST CLASS	\$7.50
CHINA HAT, B. C.	SECOND CLASS	\$5.00
SWANSON BAY, B. C.		
GRUBBLE ISLAND, B. C.		
HARTLEY BAY, B. C.		
LOWLIE INLET, B. C.		
PORT ESSINGTON, B. C.		
PRINCE RUPERT, B. C.		
PORT SIMPSON, B. C.		
KETCHIKAN, ALASKA		

JUNEAU, ALASKA, First Class, \$10.00 Second Class \$7.50.
SKAGWAY, ALASKA, First Class \$12.50 Second Class \$10.00.
For further information write or call on

L. D. CHETHAM,
City Passenger Agent.

1102 Government Street.

SPECIAL ROUND TRIP FARES

For NATIONAL APPLE SHOW, at Spokane, Nov. 15th to 20th, Best Apple Show ever held in America.

Agency for all Atlantic steamship lines.

Northern Pacific Railway

A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. Portland, Ore.

E. E. BLACKWOOD, General Agent, Victoria, B. C.

BUSINESS PROPERTIES

DOUGLAS STREET, 120 by 120, corner of Fisguard, vacant, easy terms, price... \$16,000

LANGLEY STREET, 31ft. frontage, with three-storey brick building, on terms, price \$12,000

DOUGLAS STREET, 75ft., on a good corner, bringing in a fair revenue, easy terms, price \$50,000

A number of other good buys on Douglas, Yates, Port, and Belleville streets.

ONE AND A HALF ACRE LOTS on Fraser street, Esquimalt, finely located, for \$2,250 each. Terms are: one-third cash, and one and two years at 7 per cent. These are good investments.

25 ACRES, near Keatings station, South Saanich, cash for \$1,250

This is a bargain.

W. H. ELLIS

Phone, 940R. P. O. Box 110, 1122 Government street, upstairs.

CRUISE of the "ARABIC" to the HOLY LAND and EGYPT

Sails Jan. 20, 1910, for 73 Days, costing \$400 and up. Including all necessary expenses. Cruise Dept., White Star Line, Seattle.

FOR SAN FRANCISCO And South Ports

Leaves Victoria 8 a. m.

S. S. City of Puebla or Queen, November 10, 17, respectively. Steamer leaves every seventh day thereafter.

S. S. Governor or President sails direct from Seattle, Nov. 12, 19, and every seventh day at 10 a. m.

FINE EXCURSIONS BY STEAMER TO CALIFORNIA AND MEXICO.

FINE TRIPS AROUND THE SOUND EVERY SEVEN DAYS.

FOR SOUTHEASTERN ALASKA

Connecting at Skagway with W.P. & Y.R. Leaves Seattle at 9 p. m. S. S. Cottage City, November 9, 21.

Steamers connect at San Francisco with company's steamers for ports in California, Mexico and Humboldt Bay.

For further information obtain folder. Right is reserved to change steamers or sailing dates.

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Will Sail
FOR PRINCE RUPERT

Bella Coola and Way Ports

On Thursday, Nov. 11

11 P. M.

John Barnsley

Agent
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Lever's Y. Z. (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap
Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

The Sign Evil and Poster Nuisance

BY MRS. W. HEWES OLIPHANT

While this paper is assigned to the art section of this important congress the subject of it invites discussion from divers points of view, besides the purely aesthetic. It is gratifying to know that the campaign against the sign evil and the bill board and poster nuisance as originally conceived and begun by lovers of beauty, has attracted and secured active and powerful support from the business interests which in a sense and to a degree, long unrecognized, the common enemy deranged and prejudiced. Pockets are now seen to be involved in a contest too long left to taste and sentiment. The present hearty and almost general recognition of this fact is rapidly bringing under effective and business-like organization forces, whose strength and aggressive tendency are perhaps the most encouraging feature of the present outlook upon the subject.

Civic and municipal associations among whose aims the suppression of this evil is one of the foremost and whose fields of operation are in some cases local and in others general and widespread, are joining with intelligent zeal in co-operation which is fast making itself felt and its results seen and appreciated. Public feeling is being aroused. In many cases important restrictive legislation has been obtained; and it is not too much to say that at this date the prospects of the happily allied forces ranged against the entrenchments and barricades of the insolvent advertiser are brighter than they have ever been since the small band of art lovers first ventured to dispute his right to make nature hideous. The origin of the mischief lay in human cupidity, and to succeed in removing it, either some strong motive must be appealed to or some higher note must be struck, unless indeed, the ugly structure ceases to serve the purposes of the cupidity which laid its foundation. These considerations must be born in mind when seeking effective weapons of attack. The ultimate purpose of any paper upon this subject, if the paper is to be useful, ought to be to suggest such weapons and their proper use. But the arms must be designed with an intelligent understanding of the vulnerable spots in the system to be attacked. It seems proper, therefore, to examine in brief detail various objections which have been made from different standpoints to the evil under attack, each one of which may, for the present purpose, be treated as pointing out such a vulnerable spot, as has been spoken of, so that an appropriate weapon or weapons may be designed and constructed for attack from each standpoint.

I. Objections from the aesthetic point of view which the supporters of the Evil decri as sentimental.

II. Objections from the business point of view.

III. Objections from social and moral standpoints.

While an attempt is made at systematizing the discussion by making a somewhat arbitrary classification of objections to the Evil, it will be seen that any classification which may

be attempted will inevitably involve some overlapping and coincidence. But an objection rather gains than loses strength by proving itself available from more than one point of view. The objections based upon aesthetic grounds have in point of age at least a considerable advantage over the other numbers of the "objection family," and are more widely and generally known than any of the others. I had the honor to read a short and somewhat despondent paper written entirely upon this aspect of the question some two years ago, in Toronto, in which, among other things, I said: "The first sign which history records was placed upon the brow of Cain to mark the first murder. The glaring sign of today marks the murder of all beauty, rural and urban. The advertiser respects no grace of landscape, no charm or dignity of mountain, forest or stream."

He is crass, brutal, a trampler and a vandal. Travel loses half its charm in the hateful, unavoidable presence of the ugly monster with which the cupidity of man lays waste the beauty of the lands.

Heinz's pickles staring one in the face from the midst of an otherwise pleasing prospect strikes one with a sense of an almost physical pain. The unhappy, highly-colored ox sniffling in distress at a bottle of "Bovril" makes one helplessly indignant. The absurd cruelty to the ox makes one almost forget the real cruelty to the autumn-tinted trees among which the sign is displayed. Sawdust cereals, curiously christened soaps, depose nature wherever we turn. The Evil is here, and seems to be growing. What can be done to check it and give us back our landscapes? If we could follow the example of the unconsciously humorous tract-vendor, who under the sign, "Take Dr. Quackenbosh's Pills," posted the apt text "Prepare to meet thy God," we might hope to laugh the pest out of countenance. But in this we should probably seek in vain the co-operation of the owners of the farms and lots where signs are displayed. The cupidity matches that of the advertiser himself, and a few dollars is inducement enough for the defilement of buildings, roofs, fences, trees and fields."

Since I wrote this I have been told that at one of the wildest and grandest points in the landlocked voyage northward along the Pacific Coast, from Seattle to Skagway, where gleaming glaciers stretch from mountain top to sea, there is or was a wreck which in years of silence and solitude had been transformed into a marvel of melancholy weather-beaten beauty. But the advertising vandal marked it for his own, and "Drink Mr. Swilton's Whiskey" was painted in huge red letters along the poor hulk's beam, to the offence of every traveller in those twilight solitudes. The Pacific coastwise sailor, however, is quick to resent the intrusion of crude advertising incongruities into his scheme of beauty. Vessels are frequently compelled to anchor near the wreck, in a narrow passage, to wait the turn of the tide, and in such an interval Jack made the poor old

wreck say under the direction "Drink Mr. Swilton's Whiskey" in tipsy white letters, "I did." From the point of view now under consideration it is quite fair to say, as Earl Balcarras has said, that beauty of landscape is an asset of the people at large, and does not belong to the man who chooses to pay a few dollars per year for the privilege of destroying or defacing it. Or it may even be personal and individual right. To quote from the City Attorney of San Jose, in California, who recently prosecuted the owner of an offending billboard there, "A glaring billboard set opposite a man's house, in a vacant lot bordering upon a public highway, in a town devoted to homes, is just as offensive to the immediate residents as would be the maintenance of a pigsty giving forth offensive odors."

The aesthetic view may probably include the billboard as it degrades civic architecture. Mr. Glider, the editor of The Century, has put this aspect of the indictment very happily. I quote from his letter, read at a meeting of the American Civic Association: "As I went yesterday to my office in this city I passed one of the most beautiful of modern buildings, a savings bank built recently of white marble in the classical style. It is a pleasure to look upon this noble and restful structure. And it is a pain and an anger to have to take in at the same glance an enormous liquor sign, high in the air beyond and above it. What is the use of building exquisite structures if any tasteless and remorseless trader can come along with his glaring, dominating appeals for money and utterly spoil the effect? It is as if at a symphony concert vendore of soap should be allowed to go up and down the aisles and name their wares."

Another point which may here be emphasized is that the nuisance offers no compensation to either the public or the individual for its appropriation and destruction of the asset beauty. Its operations are pure theft. Passing to business objections, it will be at once apparent that some at least of the objections ranged under the first head are more or less applicable to the Evil from this point of view also. The appropriation or theft or destruction of an asset, whether that asset be public or personal, is contrary to business principles in the highest and widest sense. But it is beginning to be realized that interests are affected in a simpler and more direct way. Beauty of landscape or architecture is a feature of commercial value not only with regard to capability of business growth and development in the community where it exists.

No one can estimate the losses already inflicted upon the business world by these direct means, and anything which lowers or degrades standards of taste and culture makes in an unfailing ratio and by the application of an infallible rule, for the lowering of values and the retarding of commercial development. There is not time in such a paper as this to deal in detail with this aspect of the subject, but the general appreciation of its importance is comparatively recent. It has taken a firm hold upon business men, and time may be trusted to bring about the most valuable results from its progressive development and application. The physical danger of fire to property in cities and towns arising from the proximity of vast hoardings, often in districts where the regulations do not permit wooden houses to be built at all, is another objection which may be classed under this head.

The opinions of firemen and others

in this direction are given in the June number of the American Civic Association's Series.

Among social and moral objections may be classed general sanitary objections, and special objections arising out of particular advertisements, that the maintenance of billboards surrounding vacant property tends to insular conditions upon the property concealed from sight by them, is an objection whose form will necessarily vary in different cases, but it is encouraging to find the billboard subject to possible attack from this quarter. It is impossible to compute the damage done, among young people especially, by demoralizing and sensational theatre posters. Familiarity with these and with whiskey and beer signs and with patent medicine advertisements, at least tends towards lessened delicacy in thought and expression, and lessened refinement in manners and mental outlook.

Let me try to recapitulate the points in the system at which the most effective attack may be made:

(1) The Evil is a destroyer of beauty both in nature and in architecture.

(2) It appropriates and steals this beauty from the public and the individual, without making any compensation whatever.

(3) It not only robs us of beauty, but it insults us by forcing upon us, without our consent, the most hideous substitutes.

(4) It degrades standards of taste and culture.

(5) It lessens the actual values of property in the neighborhood of its disfigurements.

(6) It diminishes the capacity of any community into which it intrudes for business developments.

(7) It increases the danger from fire in cities and towns.

(8) It is in some cases at least, unwholesome and insular.

(9) In some cases it may bring about a lessening in moral delicacy and refinement.

As against this arraignment, what good accomplished or expected does it offer to anybody?

(1) It enables the advertiser to sell more whiskey, or cigars, or patent medicines, or soaps, or sawdust.

(2) It produces a few dollars (perhaps) to the owners of the property on which its fumes and temples are erected.

(3) It enables (perhaps) some people to try a new make of pills or a new substitute for coffee.

And now for our weapons. The making of laws against the Evil if and where practicable, and the enforcement of them where made, are matters rather technical for my pen, and I refer you to the agenda for the proceedings of the British Advertisement Regulation Society at its meeting in June, 1907, where the Statute then proposed and since passed is fully set out. Its central feature is the conferring of wide powers of control over advertising upon municipal authorities. The press, if willing to undertake the task, might become a very powerful factor in the contest. Why should not our newspapers make a combined and determined effort for the preservation of our natural and architectural beauties?

Nor do I look upon the subject as beneath the dignity of the pulpit. Strange gods are enthroned throughout the land, and profane nature's shrines wherever humanity resorts. Our natural rights to the possession and enjoyment of the beautiful are being stolen from us. Are not denunciations of theft and protest against lowered standards of morality and

culture proper pulpit themes? Then is it possible to convince the advertiser himself that his gods are false?

Boycotting suggests itself and might possibly be made effective where the nuisance is merely local. But the advocates of high taxation for billboards and posters if their views can be introduced, have the nucleus of an idea which may be utilized to render the cost to the advertiser out of proportion to the billboard profits, and so appeal to the better nature which resides in his pocket.

May we not try, however, to strike the higher note to which I referred in an earlier part of this paper? Is not education, after all, the surest and best remedy? Its effects may be made continuous and permanent.

Painstaking cultivation of taste for, and interest in, scenic beauty may bring the next generation to a point where the defacing of nature will seem a repulsive and undesirable thing. Whatever public feeling may now be effectively aroused, its permanence must depend upon the education of those who in the near future must constitute the public. Our schools should give careful and practical training in the values of beauty and in the proprietorship of each individual in those values, and should make it impossible for the trained youth to contemplate with out deprecation any intrusion by the Sign Evil or Poster Nuisance upon a beauty which belongs to all.

MRS. W. HEWES OLIPHANT.

Humor.

A lady, rather void of benevolence, inserted the following advertisement in an English paper:

"A lady in delicate health, wishes to meet with a useful companion. She must be domesticated, musical, early riser, amiable, of good appearance, and have some experience of nursing. Total abstainer preferred. No salary. Comfortable home."

A few days later the advertiser received a hamper labelled, "This is mine, up with care." On opening it, she found a fine cat, with a letter tied to her neck. It ran thus:

"Madam,—In answer to your advertisement, I herewith send you a very useful companion, whom you will find exactly suited to your requirements. She is domesticated, a good vocalist, an early riser, possesses an amiable disposition, and is considered handsome. She has had a great experience as a nurse, having brought up a large family. I need scarcely add that she is a total abstainer. As salary is no object, she will serve you faithfully in return for a good home."

"Did you ever hear the joke about the guide in Rome who showed some travellers two skulls of Saint Paul, one as a boy and the other as a man?" asked an American of a German friend who claimed that he had acquired the real New England sense of humor. "No," said the German, beaming in anticipation of a good story. "Tell it me at once, mein friend, dat joke."

The Puns.

Although Addison has, in one of his essays freely condemned punning as coming under the category of false wit, yet it is a practice that has prevailed in all ages and nearly all languages. It must not be forgotten that Aristotle sets down certain classes of puns among the beauties of good writing, and Cicero has not only himself given us a fairish sprinkling of puns

throughout his own works, but also in his treatise, "De Oratore," quotes as examples of wit many sayings which are nothing more than plays on words. Nearly every book on rhetoric has a section on puns. The punster, therefore, has authority that is both ancient and respectable to confirm him in the error of his ways.

There have been periods at which punning might almost be described as epidemic. James I. of England, the "wisest fool in Christendom," as he was called, set up for being a wit, and one of his favorite ways for showing off his accomplishments was by indulging in incessant punning. Imitation being the sincerest form of flattery, the courtiers and ministers followed the royal example, and acquired a habit which experience teaches is easy to adopt, is very hard to lose, and is highly infectious, so that from then punning went broadcast throughout the land. This desire to appear smart affected even serious works, and accordingly we find frequent use of puns in, for example, the sermons of Bishop Andrews and in the tragedies of Shakespeare.

Learned bodies are peculiarly liable to catch this disease. Addison tells us that a famous university was at one time very much infested with puns, and suggests that it may have been due to the fens and marshes in which it was situated, for when draining operations were completed, the punning ceased. Anyone who has had experience of learned bodies will be able to vouch that it was not one university alone that was thus affected, but many schools and colleges, and that the virus, which appears to die out for a time, periodically springs up into fresh activity. When, as has happened, a college don is locked into a cellar with the threat that he will not be allowed to escape from durance vile until he has made a passible pun, and is immediately released on exclaiming, "O-pun the door," we may be sure that the pastime is ripe in those particular groves of Academe.

The paronomasia and the pun are frequently confounded, but, strictly speaking, there is a well-defined distinction between them. A pun is a play on two senses of the same word or sound, and is used to excite a sense of the ludicrous; the paronomasia is the employment of words similar in sound, but different in meaning, and its effect is not to bring out the ludicrous, but to heighten antithesis. Thus, when Hood wrote in Sally Brown:

They went and told the sexton and the sexton tolled the bell

he was guilty of a pun; but when Macbeth says, "And catch with his surcease success," he uses the paronomasia. A good example of paronomasia is the Latin phrase, "Per angusta ad augusta."

A schoolmaster of The Spectator's acquaintance had dined with a gentleman whom he described as the greatest paragrammatist amongst the moderns. He waxed enthusiastic over his gentleman's conversational acquirements, declaring that he generally talked in the paronomasia, that he sometimes used the ploc, but that he was almost brilliant in the antanaclastis. Such accomplishments, Heaven be thanked, are no longer considered the necessary equipment of our day. Folite conversation, as now understood, is intolerable enough already. It would be the acme of boredom if the

frequent use of the paraphernalia of speech, symbolized by the hard words of the worthy schoolmaster, were considered essential to its successful conduct.—Washington Post.

Care of Rubbers

Some valuable suggestions are contained in a circular issued by a Western rubber footwear producing firm. 1. Importance of fitting rubbers properly. However good the quality or perfect the style rubber shoes will not give satisfactory service if they are not properly fitted to the leather shoes over which they are intended to be worn. Neither can rubber boots or lumbermen's shoes be expected to wear well if they are not properly fitted. Always fit boots as small as they can be worn with comfort. It is impossible to make a boot that will not break in the foot if it is worn too large. Fit them small and thus avoid wrinkles and insure good service.

2. Greases and oils are very injurious. Do not allow grease, oil, or animal fat to come in contact with rubber goods, as it will speedily decompose the best rubber that can be produced. Even milk contains enough grease to injure rubber boots and shoes.

3. Strong sunlight is injurious. Rubber boots and shoes when not being worn should always be kept away from the air as much as possible, and in a cool dark place, as strong sunlight and hot, dry air will soon cause even the best rubber to oxidize and crack, especially where it is wrinkled or the outside surface of the rubber is under a constant strain.

4. Heat is fatal. Remember that heat unbearable to the hand is more than enough to destroy the value and wearing qualities of good rubber boots and shoes. When you warm your feet before the fire or radiator with your rubbers on, by the time you feel the warmth the rubbers are usually cooked to death.

5. Rubber tears easily. This is true of cloth, paper and various other things, but few goods besides rubber have such great tensile strength and yet will tear so easily after a rent is once made.

Love's Sweet Sister.

Thank God for Love's sweet Sister, Tenderness!

The gentle watcher in the wakeful night,

When pain, mysterious and measureless,

Strikes quivering chords of anguish

Too much for fainting!

The mate of little children and the friend

Of all the patient, dear dumb beasts that are;

The priestess of the faithful to the end,

The white-souled lady of the Morning Star;

The second self of mothers seeing deep

Into the holiness of souls new-born;

The shrine where sinfulness and judgment reap

The measure of fulfillment free from scorn.

Sweet, softly sandaled saint, abide with me!

Without thee Love were less than Love should be!

—Marie Hemstreet.

Now the Holland government has demanded the resignation of the Mayor of Amsterdam for a statement he made during the Hudson-Fulton fête. Talked to him like a Dutch uncle!

Subscribe for THE COLONIST

White Swan Soap and

White Swan Washing Powder

Recommended by all the ladies, including the Council of Women of the Province of British Columbia, as being the two best washing necessities made.

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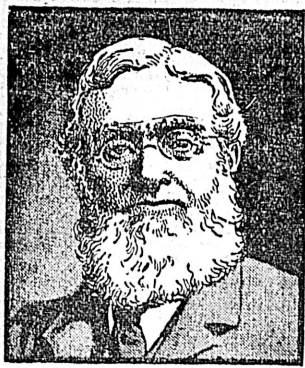
With every purchase of WHITE SWAN WASHING POWDER, we are giving away *FREE*, a beautiful 16 x 20 Black and White Picture. Buy a package today from your grocer and bring the coupon to our premium depot, 1304 Douglas Street and make your selection.

This Offer Good For
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Sixty Subjects To
Select From

KIDNEY DISEASE FOR YEARS

This Well Known Gentleman Strongly Recommends "Fruit-a-tives" to All Sufferers



JAMES DINGWALL, Esq.

"I have much pleasure in testifying to the almost marvelous benefit I have derived from taking 'Fruit-a-tives'. I was a lifelong sufferer from Chronic Constipation, and the only medicine I ever secured to do me any real good was 'Fruit-a-tives'. This medicine cured me when everything else failed. Also, last spring I had a severe ATTACK OF BLADDER TROUBLE WITH KIDNEY TROUBLE, and 'Fruit-a-tives' cured these complaints for me, when the physician attending me had practically given me up. I am now over eighty years of age and I can strongly recommend 'Fruit-a-tives' for chronic constipation, and bladder and kidney trouble. This medicine is very mild like fruit, easy to take, but most effective in action."

(Signed) JAMES DINGWALL, Williamstown, Ont., July 27th, 1908. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50—or trial box, 25c—at dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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For wet, slippery and icy places. A live rubber heel with two creaser disks of frictioned fabric. (Put on by all shoed dealers.)

With Reference to Sarah.

"What are you writing?" said Jones to his wife, noting what little progress she was evidently making. "You don't seem to know what you want to say, that's the third sheet you've torn up."

"That's just what's the matter, I don't know what to write. Sarah is leaving, you know, and she asked me to give her a 'character'. Now, as I think I never had a more unsatisfactory servant, I don't know what to say! I hate to refuse her. In fact I don't; she'd give me a fearful character. I refused to give her a good reference."

"O, well, don't bother about it! Just say that she's honest, clean, attentive and a good cook."

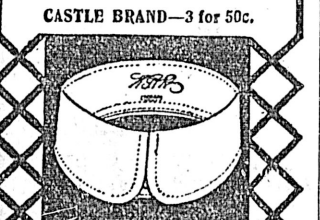
"O, Tom! How can I? Why she—"

"Oh, that's all right! Put down honest—I'm sure she never even took a 'telling from you—clean—she's clean enough—the house was awful dirty, no doubt—attentive—you needn't say who she was attentive to, it happened to be the policeman and looking-glass while she was here, but her taste might change. As for the cooking, you perhaps might alter that. Let me see! Put it, while she was with us we never had a badly cooked meal, that will fill the bill. I—"

"Why, you know I had to cook everything myself."

"Possibly. But they were well cooked, weren't they? Just you write the ordinary reference. It will probably turn out about as near the truth as the most they bring you. We never yet hired a girl who lived up to her 'character', no one expects it!"

Fit—Finish—Style in the BOULEVARD CASTLE BRAND—3 for 50c.



Made in Berlin by At 2 for 25c, you can buy this shape in Elk Brand, named "NEWPORT."

Parents' Educational Responsibilities

Note.—A paper read before the International Council of Women, in Toronto, on June 28, 1909.

Parents are responsible for their children. The instinct of responsibility is rooted deeply in the nature not only of man, but of bird and beast. In the lower orders this sense of responsibility may end with the physical well-being of the offspring, but in man where shall it end? Each child brought into the world will be in a greater or less degree a blessing or a curse to the community at large. Ultimately he is responsible to God and to State for his own actions, but this responsibility is shared by those to whom he owes his very existence. It is their duty as well as their privilege to see that he receives that preparation for life which will enable him to serve his generation and his quota to the sum of righteousness and progress, whether in a lowly or in an exalted station of life.

Happily, theoretically at least, most parents wish their children to have better educational advantages than they themselves have had. National greatness is commensurate with national education. The wise of all countries know this, and more and more the educational problem takes a foremost place in the minds of statesmen. Education no longer means mere book-learning, a luxury to be placed within the reach of only a favored few. It is rather a preparation for life, a means of fitting every unit in a community to be, not an irresponsible, unintelligent burden, impeding the progress of humanity, but a useful citizen, a builder of the fabric of civilization.

Then parents earnestly desire that their children may perfect their powers in order that they may devote themselves loftily and unselfishly to whatever duties life may lay upon them, education becomes dignified and the simplicity of the aim acts as a unifying power, binding all forms of education into one coherent whole. Each individual owes it to humanity to become as perfect an instrument as possible in order that he may serve the world. An ideal education should teach us how to live, not how to gain a livelihood. It is not the acquisition of useful facts, nor is it merely a training of the intellect. It is the drawing forth of one's powers, physical, mental, moral and spiritual, in order that they may be fruitful, inspiring and unifying in their influence.

Each child has three natures, a physical nature, a mental nature and a spiritual nature, and from the earliest days the parents are responsible for the education of this three-fold nature. For physical development, pure food, pure air, and wise exercise are necessary. They seem to be simple requisites, and yet they are often neglected, through carelessness or indolence. It takes time and attention to inquire into the source of the milk supply, to learn the properties of foods, and to see that a reasonable proportion of all the elements necessary for growth are provided. Pure air is not, unfortunately, within the reach of all mothers living in crowded cities; but how often children are allowed to sleep in the rooms in which they have spent the greater part of the day without the precaution of having all the windows opened wide to allow the vitiated atmosphere to be purified and replenished with oxygen. Exercise all healthy children demand, and the apathetic ones need particularly to be coaxed into games of means simple and attractive, such as ball, bean-bags, etc., as well as skipping and dancing. A healthy body provides a favorable soil for both mental and moral cultivation.

It is apt to be forgotten that in the first six years of a child's existence more knowledge is gained and more habits acquired than in the rest of school life. This, then, is the parents' opportunity for sowing the seeds of moral and spiritual growth. Where the child is not wholly in the mother's care, no attention is too great to bestow on the choice of nurse or nursery. The training of a young child is one of the most difficult and most psychologically interesting of all duties, and yet it is most frequently handed over to absolutely unqualified persons. Moreover, the attitude of parents towards those out in authority is often subversive to any moral education, for the parents treat those whom they have made the guides and controllers of their children with lack of courtesy, and uphold the child's will in opposition to theirs, then the sense of veneration and obedience to authority is immediately crushed. The lack of confidence between parent and nurse will often lead to underhand actions, only too quickly noted and imitated by the child. By the age of six, self-will, cowardice, lying, disobedience, selfishness, may have become the chief moral qualities of a child, whose fond parents are putting off the thought of education until the child shall be old enough to go to school.

Even in these tender years it is possible also to do much to pave the way for the mental development of the child. It is impossible to estimate the gain to the one whose parents have been accustomed to take him for walks in the country to gather early flowers, to note the different birds, to catch glimpses of distant blue horizons, to rejoice in glorious sunsets, to feel all the mystery of northern lights and falling stars. Then what an interest in the past, what a quickening of the imagination is produced by tales told over the fire of gods and heroes, of knights and fair ladies whose names will be remembered to worlds of delight in future days. Do parents sufficiently realize the marvelous fascination of poetry also to quote young children. The rhythm, the music of the words, the suggestive beauty of stray, half-understood phrases, hold their spell-bound. How much a child has missed who, amid the prosaic surroundings of a schoolroom, is first introduced to Matthew Arnold's "Porsen Merman," or Tennyson's "The splendour falls on castle walls." And how much the parent has missed who has never associated himself in the mind of his child with what is beautiful and ideal and truer than fact!

And when schooldays come the responsibilities of the parents change slightly, but they still continue. The school is determined for many by limited means which make a public or state school a necessity. Others, however, are willing and anxious to make real sacrifices in order to give their children a different type of education, and these sacrifices, made day after day in countless homes, have done more to produce the men and women who take their place in the front ranks of achievement than all the educational treatises written by institutions founded, during the last fifty years. It is not only that so many more children have been given an opportunity to avail themselves of the best teaching, but that the price their parents paid of incessant toil, of daily privation has so raised the value of education in their eyes that they have treasured each grain acquired until it was sufficiently ripe for them to shower it broadcast over the earth again as a thankoffering for those whose love and unselfishness had so enriched their lives.

And sacrifices are often necessary, for it is not practicable to give anything approaching an ideal education without adequate school facilities. It should be possible to have a large and very competent staff sufficient to allow for specialties in all subjects and for small classes or even private teaching when necessary. It should be possible to have a complete and up-to-date equipment in every branch of training that may be considered desirable. It should be possible to have spacious buildings and large grounds. And when mental and physical needs are provided for, there still remains one qualification which the wise parent considers the most important of all, the moral tone of the school. No father should place his child in a school unless he has confidence in its aims and methods, and that confidence once given, there should be no wavering between the school and the parents, all working for the physical, mental and moral development of the child.

The co-operation of parent and teacher is specially vital where moral training is concerned. The child spends not more than thirty hours a week at school, and that for only forty weeks in the year. Consequently the greater proportion of its waking hours are spent outside the jurisdiction of the school. If the parent consistently works with the school, upholding its authority, seconding the efforts of the teachers, evincing an interest in its aims, then the standards of work, thought and conduct, the moral tone of the school will be the tone of the child.

Happily parents of this kind do exist, but alas! their number is still small. Unfortunately this seems to be the age of the indulgent parent. There is a mistaken kindness which regards the happiness of the child through the gratification of every whim. It seems to be impossible to some mothers, and to some fathers too, to say "No!" The child wishes some pleasure which will necessitate the neglect of the preparation of lessons the following day. An insistence upon duties being accomplished before pleasures are enjoyed would mean for the child self-control, earnestness of purpose, concentration of mind, and strength of character, and these are the qualities which will enable him to resist temptation in future years. It is easier for the parent to grant the request and write a note of excuse to the teacher, than to see the child's disappointment. Consequently the child is led to believe that it is something which has to be done when there is nothing more amusing to do. The parent earns a monetary gratitude from the child, which frequently turns in later years to bitter if not unspoken reproaches, while the child's sense of duty would be recognized afterwards as the truest proof of deep, unselfish love.

In another way the indulgent parent may thwart the efforts of the wise and true teacher to develop in the child a sense of responsibility for his actions through the knowledge that the infringement of law brings with it inevitably its own penalty. When a parent seeks to come between a child and the consequences of his acts, he weakens its moral fibre, encourages cowardice and lays a foundation for future evasions of moral law. Let the parent with true love and sympathy help the child to face bravely the consequences of his deeds, while the child may be, and the monetary suffering may save years of future remorse.

Much harm is also done by the careless habit of criticizing teachers in the presence of the pupils. Teachers are not infrequently criticized in wisdom or in knowledge, but as a rule, when all the circumstances are known, it is usually found that right is on the side of authority. In any case an attitude of respect should be insisted upon, towards the teacher, and where the misunderstanding is serious the parent should try to meet the teacher in a friendly spirit and learn the cause of the difficulty. Such an interview is most helpful, when parent and teacher, as is most often the case, are both anxious for the welfare of the child. Parents should not be satisfied with knowing personally the principal of the school in which their children are placed—they should try to learn what they can of the character and opinions of each teacher who is working with them in the great work of moulding the mind and character of their children.

The intellectual atmosphere of the home has also an extraordinary effect upon the mental development of the child. Where the daily conversation never rises beyond the trivial happenings of each day, the child is handicapped in almost every study which he undertakes. In taking a literature class not long ago, I came across an allusion to the Milky Way. There were fifteen girls present over fourteen years of age and all from supposedly cultured homes. Not one girl had the faintest idea of what was meant! Not only history and literature but science and mathematics may be vital human facts when the child realizes that they are in some form or other a part of the lives of the "grown-ups" at home. If the father shows an unforgotten interest in natural phenomena the child will naturally look for anything fresh which he can bring home to talk about. When a poem that has to be learnt as a task is found to be known and loved by the mother, it is no longer a lesson but a pleasure. Geography means travel in imagination; comments on current events overheard perhaps by chance, arouse a keen interest in Turkey, China, Thibet, Panama. All knowledge gained at school is transformed from drudgery into a field of activity full of fascinating surprises.

Reading, too, is a great factor in the education of boys and girls. Great ideas are the mainspring of all national greatness. The appreciation of the characters in a play of Shakespeare or a novel of George Eliot will help to form standards for human conduct and sympathy for many types of humanity. The perusal of a sensational novel, full of cheap cynicism and distorted views of morality will weaken faith in human nature, in

the triumph of right over wrong, in the beauty of holiness. Youth is naturally impulsive and acquisitive. Young minds crave something to feed upon. Teachers may suggest a wholesome diet, but they cannot remove impure and poisonous condiments from the child's surroundings. It rests with the parent, not only to banish what is harmful, but to instill into the child such a love and appreciation for all that is lofty and inspiring in the works of great men; such a hunger for true beauty of thought and character, that it will no longer take pleasure in what is sordid and unhealthy.

There is much light literature for young people nowadays, charmingly written, stimulating to the imagination, conveying lessons of heroism, self-sacrifice, lofty aims, without a superabundance of crude moral sentiments. Reading aloud makes such books as "Ivanhoe," "The Talsman," etc., which seem rather heavy to an unentertaining child, stories of delight to the normal boy or girl of 10 to 15 years of age. These things make a demand upon the time of the parent, but the hours spent thus are more fruitful, more productive of true gain than those given to pure recreation or even to business.

And if what is read makes so strong an impression upon the character of the child, how much more potent will it be seen upon the stage. It takes an experienced mind and a well-balanced judgment to separate the true from the false behind the glamor of the footlights. The number of our young people who go almost every Saturday during the winter months to the matinee, to see the poor or the lame, the blind and the unfortunates of the play, makes one shudder to think what tarnished mirrors their minds must be before even the days of their childhood are past. Surely parents can provide simple, healthy out-door pleasures to take the place of this morbid craving for excitement.

And all this brings me back to the physical development of the growing girl and boy. Mind and body act and react upon one another constantly, and over-stimulated emotions sap the physical strength and weaken mental energies. The problem which faces us in this respect may not be a vital one in other countries, and yet I cannot refrain from mentioning it. During the last few years children have become so emancipated that they demand almost the same social distractions and round of gaiety as their grown-up brothers and sisters enjoy; and parents are not strong enough to stem the tide, although some are making a valiant stand against it. Children's dances continue until 2 a.m., and are in every respect like those for grown up people. Programmes must be filled, and instead of healthy play and good comradeship come in artificiality and mimicry. Children's games in the afternoon, followed by bread and butter and jam, passed first to afternoon teas of formal aspect and finally to children's dinner parties. The result of this is that after holidays, which are meant for physical and mental recreation, children return to school, jaded and weary, their vital energy all consumed, their minds incapable of effort, their thoughts occupied with trivial matters. This may perhaps apply to only a small part of the population, but the same tendency is spreading rapidly and the parents are responsible for it. What is needed is a higher ideal. To desire happiness for oneself or one's children is a legitimate wish, yet those who seek happiness for its own sake never find it. The sense of opportunities neglected, of latent powers undeveloped, of failure, of utter uselessness in the world, precludes all real happiness in spite of the most advantageous outward circumstances. The exercise of well-trained faculties, the power of self-expression in one form or another, the sense of having contributed even in the smallest degree to the well-being of others, yield a happiness which no outward calamity can altogether destroy.

Children reach maturity so crippled in mind, body or will, sometimes through poverty, but more often through self-indulgence, that they cannot see clearly what they ought to do, nor do it if perceived. On the parents of today, then, rests the responsibility of sending forth a race with muscles and nerves steady and fit for the strain of modern life, with intellect keen and active, with passions held well under control, with the aim of service to God and humanity dignifying all labor and bringing in another Golden Age, a veritable kingdom of God upon earth.

The Wonderful Fishing of Peterkin Spray.
A fisherman bold was Peterkin Spray, And he sailed and he sailed and he sailed away, And when he got there he embarked on a new sea, Down the path that leads to the sun's back door. "Ho, ho!" said the sun, "here is Fisherman Spray. The exercise of well-trained faculties, the power of self-expression in one form or another, the sense of having contributed even in the smallest degree to the well-being of others, yield a happiness which no outward calamity can altogether destroy."

"Too bad, Mr. Sun," said Peterkin Spray, And he sailed, and he sailed, and he sailed away, And when he got there he embarked on a new sea, Down the path that leads to the sun's back door. "Ho, ho!" said the sun, "here is Fisherman Spray. The exercise of well-trained faculties, the power of self-expression in one form or another, the sense of having contributed even in the smallest degree to the well-being of others, yield a happiness which no outward calamity can altogether destroy."

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—Label Ecclestone Mackay.

THE VICTORIA LITERARY SOCIETY

In 1898, through the influence of Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen, five Home Reading Circles in connection with the National Home Reading Union, were formed in Victoria. Four of these circles have faded into oblivion, but the survivor, under the leadership of Archdeacon Scriven, still thrives and flourishes under the name and title of the Victoria Literary Society.

For two years the connection with the English organization was maintained, but the difficulty of obtaining the prescribed books, and the fact that the choice of subjects did not suit the tastes of the members, induced the Circle to declare its independence.

The fact that they still maintain an undiminished membership, indeed, have had to decline many would-be members because of lack of room for them, shows that the step was entirely justified.

The members are people who love what is fine in literature, and who are willing to work to make the society that help to themselves and others which it was designed to be. They find that it helps to keep up that acquaintance with the best authors, which the rush of business, domestic cares or social duties too often render almost impossible for most people.

The first part of each meeting is devoted to Shakespeare, each member taking a character. The second is occupied in the study and discussion of some one work of a standard author, on which one or more original papers are read, papers dealing with the life and general work of the author, the other reviewing the book itself.

The social element has always been prominent in the history of the V.L.S. The meetings are held at the homes of the members in turn, and the short period of social intercourse which concludes each meeting, adds in promoting kindly feelings, and the warp of life may be laid for us but the woof we ourselves supply and these evenings are undoubtedly a golden thread running through it.

In view of the fact that the meetings are held in members' homes, the reason for limiting the membership is obvious. The interval between the fortnightly meetings is profitably occupied in study of the selected subjects, and all feel, I believe, a joy in the work. Members we have had who looked for entertainment only, "they went out from among us, for they were not of us." The Society is only for those willing to do a fair share of the work.

It is gratifying to be able to record that the attendance is phenomenally good. Our vice-president, Mrs. R. B. McMicking, one of the original members, having missed only two meetings in all these years, and on one of these occasions the car broke down!

A great deal of the success of the Society is due to Archdeacon Scriven. His watchful care and enthusiasm tided it safely over that dread period of reaction, when it had ceased to be a novelty, that causes the death of many worthy organizations. In a scarcely less degree has it benefited by his presence and leadership since that time.

The papers read at these meetings, though written with a specific purpose, viz., self-development, have invariably shown faithful study of the subject in hand, and in some cases have been of real literary value. The V.L.S., however, is not a school for budding geniuses, neither is it suited to the strenuous minded who study Shakespeare in thirty-six volumes, and are so drawn aside by notes that it falls to charm. It is a restful place to ascend to when the atmosphere is pure and clear, and one may meet again with joy those friends of one's youth, Sweet Rosalind, Portia and others of that noble company, whom we knew and loved before the burdens of Vanity Fair pressed so heavily on our shoulders, and its noise and shouting dulled our ears to sweeter sounds.

At the present writing the Society is under the efficient leadership of Rev. J. H. S. Sweet, one of the most faithful of the original members, who has done so much in the past to make the Society so successful, and under whom we expect to attain to still greater things during the coming winter.

"Granny."

Child Nelly, my little darling,
I was once no bigger than you—
My white hair was dark and curly,
My dim eyes were bright and blue.

And you want me to tell you a story
Of how children used to play,
When granny was almost a baby,
In the days that have passed away.

And of granny's old-fashioned garden,
Gay with many an old-fashioned flower—
Pink larkspur, snapdragon, sweet William,
And a honeysuckle bower.

There were beds with a London pride border,
Filled with marigolds, lupins and phlox,
And red and white daisies and asters,
And clusters of tall hollyhocks.

There were four of us—granny and Letty,
And two brothers—Johnny and And we learned our lessons and played our games
Much as children now-a-days do.

We hadn't so many story books,
We hadn't so many toys,
And as far as I can remember,
We did not make so much noise.

And child we were kept in order,
We minded what elder folks said,
We no called hells or grand parties,
And we always went early to bed.

Yet I think we were quite as happy
As children with modern ways,
And I sometimes wish that a time might come
Again like those olden days.

A waxen doll was a treasure
That few of us then possessed,
We had wooden dolls with worsted hair,
In print or calico dressed.

dent-general, There was many a little maiden, now,
With baby in silk and lace,
That does not get half the pleasure
That we did from our old dolls face.

Then we did not look like pictures
Cut out of fashion books,
We wore pinafores and were rather
Bony.

And simple, in thoughts and looks,
We'd a life of childish pleasures,
Such as few modern children enjoy,
'Tis a piece of life that is never made up.

And that gold and fashion can't buy.

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Now, while your earning power is good, why not convert part of it into a Cash Reserve that will, later on, yield a competence for old age? You can easily do it by regularly depositing a part of your income in

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It kept us fresh for the graver years—
Life did not so soon grow old—
We were not grown up before our time,
And our hearts did not grow cold.

But, little Nelly, my darling,
You can scarce understand what I say—
So give old granny a kiss, and now
Run off to your game of play.

Expected a Tom Thumb.
Mother—"Come and speak to Mr. Meenest, Bobby."
Indignant Child—"That ain't him!"
Mother—"Why, of course it is. Don't you remember papa telling us to expect him?"

"You know well enough pa said he was going to bring home the smallest man he had ever met—and look at that big thing!" (But Mr. Meenest saw the point.)

By Louise J. Toller.
This association will, from its very name, be always held in worthy regard as one of the many beautiful mementoes of Her Excellency Lady Aberdeen's lasting influence on the mental and moral life of Canadian society. Realizing the educational, refining and elevating influences of literature, and that books must not be considered a luxury, but rank as necessities, Her Excellency promoted these associations in all parts of the Dominion, with the sole aim and object of supplying interesting reading matter to those whose lot is cast in lonely places shut off from the possibility of obtaining those literary delights, which form so elevating a feature of city life. For this purpose a committee has been locally organized, which constitute it their duty and pleasure to meet regularly and send away parcels of magazines, books, papers, etc., to lighthouses, logging camps and unfrequented districts on Vancouver Island. This kindly and sympathetic effort on the part of the

association has been thoroughly appreciated by those receiving the literature, and all book lovers are asked to uphold this effort by the donation of up-to-date books, magazines, etc., it being readily understood that there are certain classes of useless papers and magazines for this purpose (such as fashion news and the like), which are not desired. Other forms of assistance may be learnt from members of this excellent association, at their headquarters in the Market Building, where books are received and packed for distribution.

Lost—A Boy.
He went from the old home hearthstone
Only two years ago—
A laughing rollicking fellow
"T'would have done you good to know;
Since then we have never seen him,
And we say with a nameless pain,
"The boy we knew and loved so,
We never shall see again."

One bearing the name we gave him
Came home to us today;
But he cannot keep us from missing
The lad who went away.
Tall as the man he calls father,
With a man's look in his face,
Is he who take by the hearthstone
The lost boy's name and place.

We miss the laugh that made music
Wherever the lost boy went;
This man has a smile that is winsome,
And his eyes a grave intent.
We know he is thinking and planning
His way in the world of men;
And we cannot help but love him,
Though we long for our boy again.

Yes, we're proud of this manly fellow
Who comes to take his place,
With hints of the vanished boyhood
In his earnest, thoughtful face;
And yet comes back the longing
For the boy we shall always miss,
Whom we sent away from the hearthstone
For ever with a kiss.

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THE CAPITAL CITY REALTY COMPANY

Real Estate, Financial and Insurance Agents. Phone 2162. Room 21. 618 Yates St.

FOR SALE

6 ROOM NEW HOUSE, BATH AND PAN-try. Speedy delivery. Lot 30 x 130. Price \$3,000. \$500 cash, balance \$25 per month.

GOOD LOT FACING NEW PARK ON Pembroke street, \$225; \$75 cash, balance to suit.

6 ROOM NEW HOUSE, JOHNSON ST., slightly modern; price \$1,000; \$500 cash, balance \$10 per month, including interest.

NEW 7 ROOM HOUSE, CHAMBERLAIN street, modern; price \$3,000; \$500 cash, balance monthly.

SEVEN ROOM HOUSE, PEMBROKE street, large lot; price \$2,400; \$240 cash, balance monthly, including interest.

SEVEN ROOM NEW HOUSE, MODERN with one acre; price \$3,700; \$500 down, balance to suit.

E. C. B. BAGSHAW & CO.

1212 Broad St. Phone No. 2271.

GOVERNMENT STREET, CLOSE-IN, LOT 60 x 100; for quick sale; \$2,400.

BUSINESS PROPERTY BARGAIN—120 feet by 100 feet, close in; rental bearing; \$10,500.

FOUL BAY—TWO LARGE CORNER lots, overlooking the beach, with right of way; from \$650 each.

OAK BAY DISTRICT—TWO ACRES IN center of town, fronting on three streets. Only \$1,800 per acre.

\$2500—BARGAIN—1-ROOMED HOUSE, Menzies St., near Dallas Road, modern. Terms.

\$2000—MODERN 5-ROOMED BUNGA-low, new, near Jubilee hospital. Easy terms.

THE NORTH WEST REAL ESTATE

Real Estate and Financial Agents. 704 Yates Street. Telephone 410.

\$100 CASH, \$20 A MONTH, BUYS FIVE room cottage on Amphion St., Oak Bay. Price \$2,000.

\$1100—NOT QUITE FINISHED HOUSE with all modern conveniences. Cedar Hill Road; large lot; \$350 cash; balance \$13 a month.

WANTED—LOAN OF \$1,000 AT 7 PER cent on new house near Jubilee hospital. \$1,500 at 8 per cent on twenty acres of wild land, Burnside road.

A. WILLIAMS & CO., LTD.

704 Yates Street. Phone 1488.

WILL BE SOLD AT A BARGAIN—FIVE acre, a most home containing nine rooms in first class repair; facing the sea. Terms can be arranged.

WANTED—EXTRA LARGE LOT ON PIERCE Wood road; no rock; road boulevard-ed, with cement sidewalk.

GLOBE REALTY CO.

Phone 1613. Room 7, Mahon Building.

JAMES BAY—FOR SALE: THIS LARGE two-story house for \$1,600; \$250 cash, balance 24 easy terms.

FOR SALE—LOTS IN JAMES BAY FROM \$500 up. Easy terms.

TWO CLOSE UP AN ESTATE—MUST SELL, three lots at \$145 each; \$50 cash, bal-ance, easy monthly payments. These lots are high and dry and will be worth \$300 by quick sale.

\$1,675 BUYS TWO FINE LARGE lots overlooking Beacon Hill, on Vancouver Street. Easy terms.

NOTICE

IN THE MATTER OF THE "Navigable Waters Protection Act" (being Chapter 115 of Revised Statutes of Can-ada, 1906).

TAKE NOTICE that the Grand Trunk Pacific Town and Development Com-pany, Limited, in pursuance of Section 7 of the above act, has deposited the plans of a wharf and a description of the proposed site, thereof, to be con-structed upon part of and in front of lots seven (7), eight (8), nine (9), ten (10), eleven (11), twelve (12), thirteen (13) and part of fourteen (14), block seventy (70), Victoria City, in the Province of British Columbia, with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa in the Province of Ontario, and a dupli-cate of each in the office of the Regis-trar-General of Titles at Victoria, British Columbia (being the registrar of deeds for the district in which such work is proposed to be constructed).

And take notice that at the expira-tion of one month from the date there-of, application will be made to the Gov-ernment in Council for the approval thereof.

Dated at Victoria, British Columbia, this 23rd day of October, 1909.

DARCY FATE,

Solicitor for the Applicant.

Portland Canal Short Line Railway Company

TAKE NOTICE that the first meet-ing of the shareholders of the Portland Canal Short Line Railway Company will be held at the offices of Eodwell and Lawson, in the City of Victoria, on Saturday, the 20th day of Novem-ber, 1909, at 2 p. m.

T. HOPKINS,

McLEWART,

Victoria, B. C., October 18th, 1909.

VANCOUVER STOCK EXCHANGE.

(Furnished by F. W. Stevenson & Co.)

Listed Stocks—Bld. Asked.

Alberta Coal and Coke..... 05 1/2 06

Burton Saw Works..... 97 110

Int. Coal and Coke..... 80 82

Northern Coal..... 20 22 1/2

West. Coal and Coke..... 02 02 1/2

Gt. West. Permanent..... 108 110

Lucky Jim..... 46 47 1/2

Sierra Nevada..... 211 213

Unlisted Stocks—

American Can. Oil..... 09 1/2 10

B. C. Copper Co..... 06 1/2 07 1/2

B. C. Permanent Loan..... 121 127

B. C. Trust Corp..... 35 100 1/2

Can. Con. S. and R..... 78 86

Can. Northwest Oil..... 20 20

Cariboo Camp Mck..... 01 01 1/2

Northern Coal..... 20 22 1/2

Dom. Trust Co..... 100 106

Granby..... 56 56

Niola Val. C. and C..... 54 59

Pac. Whaling Pfr..... 60 69

Rambler Cariboo..... 08 11

Royal Collieries..... 35 35 1/2

Scrip..... 525 550

CHICAGO GRAIN LETTER.

(Furnished by F. W. Stevenson & Co.)

CHICAGO, Nov. 5.—Wheat closed

barely fraction better than the ex-

tremely low point for the day and at

not break of 1/2 to 3/4 cents from clos-

ing prices yesterday. The day began

with fair good support, part of it in

way of covering by shorts and some

buying by people friendly to wheat who

thought the market was entitled to

some rally after the decline of several

days. After a period of dullness there

was a return of heaviness and selling

and a break of a cent or more from

the best point of the morning. Liver-

pool was strong enough to help the

early buying some. The news which

upset the wheat trade in the last hour

was from the southwest. Kansas City

reported cash prices from one to three

cents lower and prospect of increase of

750,000 bushels for the week. The Mod-

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NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

(Furnished by F. W. Stevenson & Co.)

Closing

Allis-Chalmers..... 16 15 1/2 15 3/4

Amal. Copper..... 88 87 1/2 87 1/2

Am. Car. Pdy..... 100 98 1/2 98 1/2

Am. Cot. Oil..... 79 77 1/2 77 1/2

Am. Elec..... 62 61 1/2 61 1/2

Am. Sugar..... 100 98 1/2 98 1/2

Am. Tel..... 141 141 1/2 141 1/2

Am. Woolen..... 34 33 1/2 33 1/2

Anaconda..... 48 47 1/2 47 1/2

Atlantic Coast..... 138 137 1/2 137 1/2

B. and O..... 116 115 1/2 115 1/2

B. C. and S. L..... 116 115 1/2 115 1/2

C. and O..... 89 88 1/2 88 1/2

C. and N. W..... 159 157 1/2 157 1/2

C. M. and S. P..... 157 155 1/2 155 1/2

Cent. Leather..... 48 47 1/2 47 1/2

C. P. and I..... 50 49 1/2 49 1/2

Colo. Southern..... 60 59 1/2 59 1/2

Con. Gas..... 145 144 1/2 144 1/2

Corn Products..... 22 21 1/2 21 1/2

D. and H. G..... 185 184 1/2 184 1/2

D. and H. G..... 185 184 1/2 184 1/2

Distillers..... 37 36 1/2 36 1/2

Erie..... 163 162 1/2 162 1/2

Gen. Elec..... 164 163 1/2 163 1/2

Gt. Nor. pfd..... 145 144 1/2 144 1/2

Illinois Cent..... 143 142 1/2 142 1/2

Inter-Met..... 205 199 1/2 199 1/2

Int. Pump..... 15 14 1/2 14 1/2

Iowa Cent..... 23 22 1/2 22 1/2

L. and N..... 155 154 1/2 154 1/2

Lehigh Valley..... 22 21 1/2 21 1/2

M. S. P. S. S. M..... 136 135 1/2 135 1/2

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Copyright Books That Usually Sell for \$1.25 Each

Extra Special, Sat. 60c

Saturday Specials from the Houseware Section

WOOD COAT AND SKIRT HANGERS, self-adjuster. Saturday Special **25c**
 WOOD TROWER HANGERS. Saturday Special **15c**
 ROUND MOUSE TRAPS. Saturday Special **10c**
 ICING SYRINGE, with extra nozzles. Saturday Special **\$1.00**
 FANCY JARDINIERES, 6 in. size, assorted colors. Saturday Special **35c**
 ONE NICKEL STAND LAMP, centre draught. Saturday Special **\$2.75**
 HANGING LAMP, complete with 14 in. opal dome. Saturday Special **\$2.50**
 WOOD COAT HANGERS, self-adjusting. Hangs perfectly. Saturday Special **20c**
 WOOD COAT AND TROWER HANGER, self-adjuster. Saturday Special **25c**
 GALVANIZED WASH TUBS, three sizes. Saturday Special, \$1.00, 85c and **75c**
 WOOD CLOTHES DRYERS, 5 arms. Saturday Special **25c**
 FOLDING CLOTHES DRYERS, three sizes. Saturday Special, \$1.00, 75c and **65c**
 NEVER-SLIP EGG TURNERS. Saturday Special **15c**
 JAPANESE TABLE MAT SETS
 IMP SOOT DESTROYER, cleans flues, chimneys and stove-pipes, no dirt or inconveniences. Saturday Special, 2 packages for **25c**
 SMOOTH IRON HANDLES. Saturday Special—Common **10c**
 Improved **20c**
 MRS POTTS' SAD IRON SETS. Saturday Special **\$1.25**
 FURNACE SCOOP medium size. Saturday Special **90c**
 CAST FRY PANS, three sizes, 8, 9, 10. Saturday Special, 90c, 65c and **50c**

Ladies' Heptonette Raincoats

On Sale-Saturday at **\$10.00**
 Nothing more comfortable or desirable than one of these stylish raincoats. They are made of rubberized silk and heptonette cloth, full length, in all colors, stripe and plain effects. Special at **\$10.00**

Men's Heavy Weather Boots

VELOUR CALF BLUCHER CUT BOOTS, leather lined, Goodyear welts **\$3.50**
 BOX CALF BLUCHER CUT BOOT, ½ double soles, smart last **\$3.50**
 BOX CALF BLUCHER CUT BOOT, leather lined, waterproof, double soles **\$3.50**
 MEN'S TAN OILGRAIN BLUCHER, heavy double sole and heel, extra special **\$3.50**
 MEN'S GUNMETAL CALF BLUCHER, Goodyear welt, smart style **\$3.50**
 MEN'S PATENT LEATHER BLUCHER, wing tips, dressy and durable **\$3.50**
 WORKINGMEN'S BOOTS, heavy satin calfskin, bellows tongue, "The Gorilla" **\$3.50**
 MEN'S CHROME CALF BLUCHER, a strong boot made for heavy wear **\$3.50**

Boys' Norfolk Suits at \$2.75

Our showing of these popular priced suits is indeed varied. They are made of fine Canadian tweeds, and are just the kind for everyday use.

Boy's 3-Piece Suits at \$4.50

We make a specialty of Boys' Three-piece Suits at \$4.50. They are made to wear well, look well, and are a suit which every mother will be pleased to see her boy dressed in.
 BOYS' KNEE PANTS, in tweeds and serges. Per pair **75c**
 BOYS' CAPS, in tweeds and serges, fancy shapes, 75c, 50c and **25c**

Boys' Sweaters

BOYS' ENGLISH SWEATERS, all sizes, in shades of blue, brown, green, red and white, made to button on the shoulder, front or pull over, plain and fancy knit. These were bought specially in England, and comprise some exceptional values. Prices all the way from \$1.75 to **75c**
 BOYS' HEAVY RIBBED COAT SWEATERS, navy, blue and grey, trimmed with red facings. Special **75c**
 BOYS' IMPORTED BLUE AND RED WORSTED SWEATERS, very strong and useful, all sizes. From \$1.50 to **75c**

Children's and Ladies' Hosiery

CHILDREN'S HOSE—Children's fine 1 and 1 ribbed cashmere hose, black and tan, sizes 6, 6½, 7, 7½, 8, 8½, per pair, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c and **50c**
 CHILDREN'S HOSE—Children's heavy knitted hose, in black only. Sizes 6, 6½, 7, 7½, 8 and 8½, per pair **25c**
 LADIES' HOSE—Ladies' 1 and 1 and 2 and 1 ribbed cashmere hose, in black only, per pair 35c or 3 for **\$1.00**
 LADIES' HOSE—Ladies' plain cashmere hose, spliced ankles, in black and tan **25c**
 LADIES' HOSE—Ladies' out size black cashmere hose, spliced ankles, sizes 8½, 9, 9½ and 10, per pair **50c**
 LADIES' HOSE—Ladies' embroidered cashmere hose, black, with fancy embroidered fronts, per pair **\$1.00**

A rare chance is this for lovers of good literature, for on Saturday we are placing on sale an unusually large list of titles in late fiction, a few of which are enumerated below:

The Fifth String, by Sousa.
 The Castaway, by Rives.
 Tom Grogan, by Smith.
 Port of Missing Men, by Nicholson.
 Raffles, by Horning.
 Strollers, by Ishman.
 Mississippi Bubble, by Hough.
 Nancy Stair, by Lane.
 Voice of the People, by Glasgow.
 Nedra, by McCutcheon.
 Fighting Chance, by Chambers.
 Lavender and Old Lace, by Reed.
 God Wills It, by Davis.
 Uncle Terry, by Munn.
 The Road Builders, by Merwin.

Subjection of Isabel Carnaly, by Fowler.
 The Younger Set, by Chambers.
 The Hermit, by Munn.
 Leopard's Spots, by Dixon.
 Ayesha, by Haggard.
 The Sherrods, by McCutcheon.
 Reggy O'Neal, by Lewis.
 Hearts and Masks, by McGrath.
 Where the Trail Divides, by Lillibridge.
 Under the Rose, by Isham.
 Black Bag, by Vance.
 The Plum Tree, by Phillips.
 Alton of Somasco, by Bindloss.
 The Princess Virginia, by W. I.
 And Many Others.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' OWN ANNUAL, \$1.75
 1909 Edition. Our Price - - - -

WINDSOR MAGAZINE, VOL. 29. PRICE **75c**

Collin's 7-Penny Edition

Colored Frontispiece and Title-page in Color. Full Cloth. Gilt. Bold Type.
 List of Titles

The Great Refusal, by Maxwell Gray.
 The Secret Woman, by Eden Phillpotts.
 The Brown Eyes of Mary, by Madame Albanesi.
 The Golden Butterfly, by Besant and Rice.
 Byways, by Robert Hichens.
 A Weaver of Webs, by John Oxenham.
 Saints in Society, by M. Baillie-Saunders.
 The Wreck of the Grosvenor, by W. Clark Russell.
 Comin' Thro' the Rye, by Helen Mathers.
 The Deemster, by Hall Caine.
 The Happy Valley, by B. M. Croker.
 A Daughter of Heth, by William Black.
 New Arabian Nights, by R. L. Stevenson.
 Ensign Knightly, by A. E. W. Mason.

American Wives and English Husbands, by Gertrude Atherton.
 The Tongues of Conscience, by Robert Hichens.
 Dear Lady Disdain, by Justin MacCarthy.
 The Tempestuous Petticoat, by Robert Barr.
 A Ward of the Golden Gate, by Bret Harte.
 The Pennycomequicks, by S. Baring-Gould.
 Under the Greenwood Tree, by Thomas Hardy.
 In Silk Attire, by William Black.
 The Firm of Girdlestone, by A. Conan Doyle.
 Kilmeny, by William Black.
 The School for Saints, by John Oliver Hobbes.
 Ready-Money Mortiboy, by Besant and Rice.
 Nature's Comedian, by W. E. Norris.
 The Luck of the Fairfaxes, by Katharine Tynan.

Father Tuck's Mechanical Animals—Artistic, instructive and full of surprises. Can be placed in hundreds of different life-like attitudes. Five assortments of animals in box. Price, per box **25c**

PEOPLE'S LIBRARY, good list of titles—Cloth **20c**
 Leather **40c**

SPENCER CHIFFON FABRIC, per lb. **25c**
 Envelopes to match, per pck. **10c**

ORIENTAL TABLETS, 100 sheets of paper, letter size, ink paper, ruled or plain. Special **10c**

SPENCER'S SPECIAL COMMERCIAL No. 7 ENVELOPES, for business purposes, 500 in a box. Price per box **50c**

Extra Special, Sat. 7.30 p. m.

FANCY JARDINIERES, Assorted Styles 25c
 and Sizes. Saturday Night, at 7:30 - - - -

Special Purchase of Black and Colored Velveteens on Sale Saturday at 35c

A most noteworthy bargain is this. It comprises a special purchase of fine Velveteen, in black, myrtle, green, red, sky, blue, royal blue, navy. A splendid wearing material for dresses or blouses, and considering the extremely low price, should be taken advantage of by all. Saturday Special at, per yard **35c**

\$1.25 Kimona Jackets \$1.25
 Sold Regularly at \$2.50, Special at

Just the kind for this weather. They are made of beautiful soft, heavy German flannel, in stripes and fancy effects. Embroidered down front. Sells in the regular way at \$2.50. Special for Saturday **\$1.25**

Special Line of Dress Goods

COLORED PANAMA, in navy, brown, wine, cardinal, moss, myrtle, fawn and black. 38 in. wide. Per yard **50c**
 COLORED PANAMA, fine, all wool, in navy, brown, wine, moss and black. 44 in. wide. Per yard **75c**
 COLORED PANAMA, fine, even weave, all wool, in navy, brown, myrtle and black. 54 in. wide. Per yard **\$1.50**
 COLORED FRENCH CASHMERE, fine, soft finish, all wool, in sky, old rose, pink, wine, cardinal, nut brown, seal brown, cream and black. 42 in. wide. Per yard **50c**
 MOIRE SKIRTING, in navy, brown, myrtle, sky and black. 32 in. wide. Per yard **35c**
 ADMIRALTY SERGE, all wool. Splendid for children's dresses. 27 in. wide. Per yard **50c**
 ADMIRALTY SERGE, fine all wool. Suitable for rainy day skirts. 31 in. wide. Per yard **75c**
 NAVY SERGE, fine French twill. 42 in. wide. Per yard **50c**
 NAVY ESTAMINE SERGE, all wool. Very serviceable material. 42 in. wide. Per yard **50c**
 NAVY SERGE, fine all wool French twill, hard finish. 44 in. wide. Per yard, 75c and **\$1.00**
 NAVY SERGE, all wool, fine twill. Suitable for tailored suits. 54 in. wide. Per yard **\$2.25**

Special Offering in Ladies' Silk Bow Ties

LADIES' SILK BOW TIES, with fancy ball and jet ends. Colors, white, pink, sky, rose, mauves, browns, navy, green and black **25c**
 LADIES' FANCY SILK TIES, with fancy drop ends. All the newest colors **25c**
 LADIES' FANCY TIES, of nice, soft quality satin, with fancy ends trimmed with jet buttons. All good colors **50c**
 LADIES' FANCY TIES, of duchesse satin, with jet slide and fancy gilt beaded drop ends. Colors, sky, pink, rose, electric, greens, browns, navy, blue and black **50c**
 LADIES' BLACK SATIN STRING TIES, with 3 jet slides and fancy jet fringed ends **75c**

Now Is the Time to Purchase Your Ribbons for Xmas Fancy Work, Etc.

FANCY ALL-SILK DRESDEN RIBBONS, in light grounds with pretty floral designs and narrow self cold borders. 4½ and 5½ in. wide **25c**
 FANCY ALL-SILK DRESDEN RIBBONS, good firm quality, in light and dark grounds with fancy carnation and pansy effects. 4½ and 6 in. wide **35c**
 ALL-SILK DRESDEN RIBBONS, white grounds, with fancy designs. 1 in. wide. Per yard **10c**

Flannel Shirts and Underwear for Men

FLANNEL SHIRTS—Imported striped flannel shirts for winter, made with sateen neckbands, for wear with a white collar, \$2.00, \$1.75 and **\$1.25**
 FLANNEL SHIRTS—Best grade English flannel shirts, in pretty fancy stripes and checks. Each shirt has two separate collars of the same material, \$3.00, \$2.75 and **\$2.50**
 MEN'S UNDERWEAR—Heavy weight, striped wool shirts and drawers, double-breasted, and very durable. Per garment **65c**
 MEN'S UNDERWEAR—Light and dark shade natural wool, double-breasted, suitable for hard wear. Per garment **75c**
 MEN'S UNDERWEAR—Men's soft lambs' wool shirts and drawers, best make, unshrinkable. Per garment **\$1.00**
 MEN'S UNDERWEAR—Men's elastic ribbed natural wool shirts and drawers, good warm quality, soft finish inside, double-breasted. Per garment **\$1.25**
 MEN'S UNDERWEAR—Men's fine quality, ribbed, knitted, natural wool shirts and drawers. Per garment **\$1.50**
 MEN'S UNDERWEAR—Pure wool, heavy weight, natural shade, extra soft grade, unshrinkable, double-breasted. Per garment **\$2.25**
 MEN'S UNDERWEAR—Extra heavy Australian wool, Scotch make, shirts and drawers. Per garment **\$2.50**

Cold Weather Necessities in Patent Medicines

The cold-catching season is now upon us, and we wish to remind you that we have the best known reliefs and cures, at reasonable prices.
 Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. Per box **20c**
 Ammoniated Tincture of Quinine, in soluble capsules. Each equal to 1 teaspoonful of the tincture. Per box **20c**
 Eucalyptus Oil—genuine. Per bottle, 20c and **15c**
 Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, 45c and **20c**
 Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum **20c**
 Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 50c and **20c**
 Owbridge's Lung Tonic **40c**
 Shiloh's Consumption Cure **20c**
 Rosseau's Syrup of Pine Tar and Cod Liver Oil—A valuable remedy for all throat and lung troubles **35c**
 Scott's Emulsion, 90c and **45c**
 Perfect Cod Liver Oil Emulsion, 75c and **35c**
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LADY EDGAR

PRES. NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN OF CANADA

BY THEIR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM



HER EXCELLENCY THE COUNTESS GREY

HON. PRES. NATIONAL COUNCIL WOMEN OF CANADA



MRS. AGNES KNOX BLACK



YE WOULD DO UNTO OTHERS AS THAT THEY SHOULD DO UNTO YOU

Some OF THE CONTRIBUTORS

The inspiring and significant words spoken by The Countess Grey at the official opening of the Quinquennial Congress of Women, in Convention Hall, Toronto, are here reproduced, by kind permission of Her Excellency:

"As honorary president of the National Council of Women of Canada, allow me to extend a cordial welcome to the international delegates who have come to attend this congress. You have come at a time when the greatness of Canada's destiny is assured to us, and yet at a time when the lines of our national development are not so stereotyped as to prevent us from adopting the best methods which international experience and wisdom might suggest."

"The women of Canada realize that the application of such knowledge to their country's affairs is in their power, and that they have sufficient heart to apply it. It would do much to eliminate from the life of the Dominion much of the preventable disease and death which now constitutes such an appalling loss, exceeding that of warfare."

"The education of the children of our Dominion depends on women, and thus the future of patriotic citizenship. No less do we feel that the future happiness of our people largely depends on the degree in which the softening influences of art and culture enter into and illumine their lives, and we are glad to be given this opportunity of learning from our visitors what methods of nature study and manual training we should adopt, with the view of acquiring for our people that love of beauty and handicraft dexterity which will enable them to make their homes, both in the rural districts and in the towns, more and more the respective centres of enlightened happiness and competing art and beauty."

Al. C. Grey



MISS AGNES DEANS CAMERON

LADY EDGAR

whose husband, the late Hon. Sir James David Edgar, R. C. M. G. P. C., was for many years speaker of the Dominion House of Commons, occupies a prominent position among Canada's leading women. Lady Edgar is now most acceptably filling her fourth term as president of the National Council of Women of Canada, and is also a writer of repute. Her first publication, "Ten Years of Upper Canada in War and Peace," is one of the most valuable contributions to Canadian History, and received high commendation from no less a statesman than the late Hon. W. E. Gladstone. Lady Edgar is also ex-president of the Toronto Historical Society, for which society she has done valuable literary work.

LADY DRUMMOND

First life patron of the National Council of Women of Canada, and also first president of the Montreal Local Council, one of the most advanced Councils in the Dominion. Lady Drummond not only held this office for many years, contributing in a large measure to the success of this Council, but has taken an active part in the social, literary and artistic life of Montreal, as well as identifying herself with many charitable organizations. She has recently accepted the convener'ship of the committee on social and moral reform, a work which will engage her best attention.

MRS. BOOMER

An ardent enthusiast and veteran in Council work, formerly vice-president for the province of Ontario, and now for many years president of the London Local Council and a valued member of the school board.

Though we dare to call her "An old campaigner" on account of her valuable help as an organizer in early Council days and her ceaseless energy and activity in all good works, yet of her it may truly be said that though

"Winter is on her head, It is Eternal Spring within her heart."

Mrs. Boomer has endeared herself to all her fellow-workers by her sincerity, unfailing humor and clever comprehension, and is a writer of ability, contributing "An Awakened Womanhood" to this paper.



MRS. HEWES OLIPHANT

MRS. AGNES KNOX BLACK

Of the New England Conservatory, Boston, department of literature and expression is also lecturer on elocution and voice culture at the Ontario School of Pedagogy. She has had so far a brilliant career, and from the time when she read and scored a tremendous success at a concert at the opening of the London season in Steinway Hall under the patronage of the Marchioness of Devonshire, the Marchioness of Hertford, the Dowager Marchioness of Londonderry and others, up to the present she has unfailingly shown a perfect mastery of her art, and possesses the powerful personality of the true woman, the true teacher and the true artist.

Those who heard her deliver the wonderful oration on "Women's Influence in Poetry, Fiction, the Drama and History" in Convocation Hall, which appears in another portion of this paper, will not soon forget the impression it produced nor the manner in which the personality of this gifted woman filled every utterance and vitalized every word.

MRS. HOWES OLIPHANT

Whom Canada is proud to own by birth and education, and whose name has become famous as the woman who won the prize of \$400 offered by the Navy League of Canada for the best essay on the subject, "Shall Canada Have a Navy of her own?"

It was published in The Standard of Empire of April 16, 1908, and the judges were the presidents of the various branches of the Navy League in Canada. Mrs. Hewes Oliphant writes on "The Poster Nuisance" in this edition.

AGNES DEANS CAMERON

Was born in Victoria, of Scottish parents. She received her education in the public school and High school of that city, and acquired her first experience as a teacher at Angela College. Later she held responsible positions in the Central school and High school, and for twelve years was principal of South Park school. In 1906 Miss Cameron left Victoria, and after extensive travels through the wheat lands of Prairie Canada, devoted the next two years to writing magazine articles about Canada and its golden opportunities. In the summer of 1908 Miss Cameron made an unprecedented journey down the Mackenzie river to the Arctic Ocean, since which time she has written the story of her travels, "The New North," to be published this month by Appleton & Co., and has lectured extensively in Canada and the United States. Miss Cameron is a present en route to Ottawa, where she will probably spend the winter, getting material for her new book, "Vancouver's Isle O' Dreams."



MRS. BOOMER

The Council of Women

By THE EDITOR

THE COUNCIL OF WOMEN—WHAT IT IS AND WHAT IT DOES

The value of any organization to the popular mind lies in what it does more than in what it aspires to be in a community, and any organization which cannot show a list of things attempted, if not accomplished, does not commend itself to the public generally for support or sympathy.

This, we believe, is one reason why that great world-wide organization known as the Council of Women is so much misunderstood and so little appreciated comparatively, and, as even at the present time there are many who do not yet quite understand what the Council of Women is, and who, if asked, could not give an intelligent or satisfactory reason for its existence even, perhaps a brief account of what this valuable body of workers is, might not be out of place.

The true greatness of an organization may be estimated, not by the measure of success it attains, but by the loftiness of its ideals and the purity of its aims and objects. And when those ideals are of the highest character, founded on the Law of Love, combined with aims and objects based on the unification of all that is best and noblest in human nature, then we may safely predict that, while these principles prevail, its work will be eternal and abiding, for while it is quite possible to do good, either as an individual or an organization without being good, it is not possible to be good without doing good. And so the work already achieved by the Council of Women is substantial in its character and lasting in its effects.

The Council itself consists of a large union of men and women workers, at present largely the latter, who are divided into federated societies, representing religion, philanthropy, social reform, literature, art, music, professions and educations in all its varied branches, pledged to unite on one common platform to uphold and protect all that is sacred and ennobling in the Home, purifying and elevating in the State and just and true in law.

It cannot be called sectarian, for it knows no sect, political for it has no politics, exclusive, for it is world wide, the only necessary qualification for membership being a desire to serve and help others and make this old world a happier and a brighter place to live in.

Owing to its representative nature it can have "no axe to grind," and, with rare exceptions, in the case of secretarial work, the time, the talents, and in many cases the wealth of the devoted women who hold office are given freely and generously, actuated alone by the spirit of love, service and self-renunciation.

This Utopian condition seems incredible in an age of gain, greed and graft, and is another reason why the work of the Council is viewed with suspicion by many. To them it is incomprehensible that a large body of women can meet periodically for the sole purpose of exemplifying "the union of all for the good of all," irrespective of creed and nationality, with no thought of self-interest or personal advancement, but when, in addition, they travel at their own expense many hundreds of miles to confer with one another upon vital questions relating to the well-being of the Family and the State, involving the destiny of nations and future of generations, then, indeed, it is well nigh impossible for the ordinary mind to sympathize with such altruistic principles or grasp the full meaning of such devotion.

The Council of Women is like a vast machinery plant, having always enough routine work on hand to keep it from becoming clogged or useless, and at the same time having in reserve sufficient power and force to enable it, when required, to spring into immediate and vigorous action, ensuring, under proper management the greatest output with the least expenditure of money, time or energy.

The work which has been done by the Council of Women is not easily tabulated, and therefore very much underestimated, for its policy, is to initiate work, not to carry it on, nor undertake any work which one of its Federated Societies can do or for which special object one could be called into existence.

The executive of the Local Council consists of representatives from all its federated societies, as well as the officers and conveners of standing committees. These constitute a strong central body typifying unity in diversity for on this committee are women of varied interests, who differ widely in thought, opinion and work, but who can meet as a solid co-operative body in that unity which is their strength, and without which effort would be useless, to redress wrongs and secure the greatest good for the greatest number. It is theirs to look around in a community and see what is needed to be done and do it, to see what is being overdone and save the waste of energy. They cannot actually build hospitals or endow churches or orphanages or champion the cause of one federated society to the exclusion of another, but it is their function to help all. Not indeed financially, for the Council has no funds excepting the small fees paid by societies, patrons, life and individual members, which just meet its running expenses, but by suggestion and advice when desired and by bringing to the notice of the public any pressing need in order to enlist greater interest and sympathy, ever holding itself in readiness to respond to special appeals and organize strong active committees to raise funds for any urgent cause with the consent of the Executive as a whole. Apart from this the Council cannot interfere with or dictate to any of its federated Societies and is not res-

ponsible for any action taken by them as separate bodies.

The work of the Council in the past has been largely one long catalogue of uncredited achievements—not intentionally so but because it has the habit, doubtfully commendable, of creating public opinion along any given line and bringing it to a point where action must follow and then stepping aside and allowing those who are aroused to "do the rest."

For instance, how many realize that owing to the strong resolution passed 21 years ago at the first meeting of the International Council of Women, preceded by years of thought and preparation, it was largely responsible for bringing about the first Peace Conference at The Hague.

Again, many years ago by bringing to the attention of the public the deplorable and unnecessary loss of life from consumption, the Council was instrumental in organizing a crusade against the Great White Plague, and the many Anti-Tuberculosis Societies in the world today are the direct result of the effort made by the pioneer women in this movement to save those who had fallen victims to, and were in danger of, this dread disease.

The standing Committee on Public Health is actively engaged in combatting conditions detrimental to it and such subjects as infant mortality, thorough inspection of Public Schools, pure food, pure milk and pure water supplies, better sanitation and housing of the poor and all preventive measures demand and receive constant attention.

The subject of Immigration is being carefully studied as one of the vital problems of a new country and many of the leading government officials do not hesitate to consult with the women of our Council who have made this work a specialty, regarding the many phases and side-issues of this important question, and it has been owing to their influence and efforts that trains and boats are now met and young immigrants receive friendly help and advice at a time when a wrong step might end in physical and moral ruin.

The Council has also devoted many years (for progress is slow) to matters that are too often overlooked, such as the classification of women in Prisons and Reformatories in order that those committed for a first offence should not be associated with others older in vice and crime, providing Police Matrons for female prisoners, the treatment and care of dependent and destitute as well as delinquent children for whom the Juvenile Courts are now being established with all their attendant advantages. The consideration of preventable causes of insanity, providing Women Inspectors of Factories and Workshops, who make it their business to see that the Factory Laws regarding women and children are enforced.

The system of Associated Charities, inaugurated by the Council, with its carefully planned methods, has to a great extent superseded the indiscriminate giving which only pauperizes the recipients but was frequently followed by a sympathetic if much imposed upon public.

In many places the Council has organized courses of lectures on cookery, health talks to mothers, first aid to the injured, helped to solve the problem of "How to nurse the poor in their own Homes," by organizing a National District Nursing Corps known as The Victorian Order of Nurses and assisted in building cottage hospitals in isolated localities. It has also been active in providing day nurseries and creches for the help of those mothers who are unfortunately forced to leave home and children and go out to work by the day, and is constantly and systematically striving to protect young girls from influences and conditions which ought not to exist.

After years of patient effort it has been successful in getting domestic science and manual training introduced into the Public Schools of the Dominion as part of the curriculum, established Aberdeen Associations, public and school libraries, and owing to the vigilance of one of its Standing Committees has succeeded in having tons of impure and objectionable literature confiscated which had been brought into this country for vile purposes.

In fact it would be much more difficult to give a list of what it has not done than to attempt to tell of the work which has been helped or originated by the Council of Women. Quietly, persistently, untiringly, this Sisterhood of Loving Service, whose work is perhaps but little recognized, steadily and continuously strives to overcome evil with good and create a wholesome public opinion which cannot tolerate conditions prejudicial to the best interests of the community, and who can say that

—The struggle naught availeth,
The labour and the wounds are vain,
The enemy faints not, nor faileth,—
And as things have been they remain!
For while the tired waves, vainly breaking,
Seem here no painful inch to gain,
Far back, through creeks and inlets making,
Comes silent,—flooding in,—the Main.
And not by eastern windows only,
When daylight comes, comes in the Light;
In front the sun climbs slow,—how slowly!
But westward,—look! the land is bright."

THE COUNCIL IDEA

You ask if I will write a paper on the aim and work of the National and International

Councils. If by this title is intended an essay bearing especially on the aim and work of the Council in its broader fields, as distinct from its local work and significance, then I confess myself inadequate to the task. For it seems to me that the Council in all its branches has but one aim. And as circumstances have for some years deprived me of close touch with its work except under its local aspects, I am least of all qualified to present to others a living picture of what it has accomplished as a National and International force.

First of all let me emphasize the fact that the Council does represent and embody an Idea. Herein lies the secret of its value, its very raison d'être; and hence also arise those misunderstandings which are responsible for most of its difficulties, because it is so much easier to explain and to grasp a concrete fact, a definite object, than an abstract principle.

It is doubtless a simple statement as well as a true one, that a distinguishing mark of the Council is, that it limits itself to no one object whether literary, philanthropic or other, but that it embraces all aims of all Societies that tend to the general good. That this should be so is indeed essential to the carrying out of the Council Idea, but when taken as an "explanation" it is misleading, producing in the interested Council member an uneasy sense of things to be done, of impossible and never ending claims, and on the other hand leading to disappointment and lack of interest on the part of members of affiliated societies. While occasions will arise when the specialized cause may be greatly furthered by drawing on the influence of the larger and more representative body, yet to say that this is the object of the Council, or even that its purpose is the promotion of great causes through the joint action of the many, is to fall short of the full meaning of its informing Idea.

And this Idea is—"Unity."
Yes, that the world may be helped to realize this principle, that through its application it may overcome all the misery, and discord and weakness, that are the result of divided forces, a double standard, a divided life, this is the high mark towards which our Council strives.

But how does the Council, in its attitude towards life and things exemplify and commend that great idea?

It is, of course, written on its Constitution that this is its fundamental principle, its guiding thought—there we read that it unites within the bond of a common aim and in one great organization the scattered forces of womanhood throughout the world. By its one condition of Membership all women are admitted within it who are, in any way, endeavouring to make life fuller, richer, and nobler. No specific line of thought or action is demanded by it; it will receive all who, whether by the power of conduct, or of intellect, or of beauty, or of social life, or manners, are making it a better thing to live. It would establish relations among mankind by a sympathetic comprehension of all their varied needs and their many points of view. All this is plainly the theory, the aspiration of the Council.

And so to pass to the application which the Council has made of its guiding principle to questions involving standards of life and character for men and women.

Here the Council has spoken with no uncertain voice. The man and woman are different, it has said, and in this difference lies their mutual need. Mentally as well as physically they are each others complement and completion. As conventional restrictions give place to natural limitation this will not be less, but more apparent; but this difference does not apply to the principles of life and conduct which must guide them both to their full and highest development. The application, the mode of expression, must vary, but the courage which leads the man to combat is the same courage by which the woman endures, the purity by which her womanhood stands or falls is essential to the strength and integrity of his manhood; and it is in this sense that the Council apprehends and endorses the view of Ben Jonson that "the ideal woman must have a learned and a manly soul," and of Goethe, who held up as a guiding force in his Faust "the eternal womanly." So shall he find in the woman truth and honour, and strength, and she in him a noble chivalry of thought and deed, and both together guiding their lives by one "Yea" and one "Nay" shall in such unity find the harmony of all difference, and the completeness of an undivided life.

These words "an undivided life" suggest one other sphere of influence in which the Council would express its great Idea—it is the sphere of life itself. Which of us does not carry about with us something of that old Manichaean idea of a "double absolute," of life in two parts, of which the larger, its toil and pleasure, and much of its beauty is a tribute to the lower god? Which of us, even if we grasp the conception that nothing is "unclean" can go on to say in the same sense that neither is anything "common"? God may be in the Mount; of this we are not so sure as were our fathers—but is it not a poetic illusion, with no real meaning for those who toil on life's dusty high roads or stray for a while into its pleasant places, that "every common bush's affire with" Him? Here the Council speaks again by its very Constitution of the unity of a multiform life. It would correlate and combine all energies that are working for "good," whether in art or literature, in "society" or in

"philanthropy" so called. And in dealing with problems social and industrial it acts from the conviction that these things are of as vital importance to the coming of the Kingdom of God, of a "new earth" in which dwelleth Righteousness, as are the questions which for the sake of distinction we call "religious." It is indeed by the energy, the unremitting toil of commercial and industrial life that practical philanthropy is made possible. Our hospitals and churches, all the innumerable agencies for the relief and uplifting of humanity, spring not only from the prayers and efforts of the social reformer, and of those set apart for spiritual ministrations, but also from the hard-won results of buying and selling in the markets and markets of the world. All are bound together, and all our present discords, whether industrial, social, or religious, must find their harmony in one and the same rhythm. "Man in accordance with the law of his being, the will of God, that is civilization."

So is all life essentially one, but till we see it so, till we realize its unity in diversity, our corporate and individual life is maimed, and Religion itself, becoming a "thing apart" instead of the consecration of all actions and all interests, loses its value to the soul and to the world. Work and worship, the pleasures of sense and the more imaginative and spiritual joys, are all parts of one life, all are necessary in their measure to its true fulfilment and to the realization of the Divine Life in men. This then is part of the message of the Council, a message which it seems to me breathes also through some beautiful words of Plato quoted in the life of the writer of "John Inglesant," words which seem to some of us "prophetic of one who came after," which bring to us all thoughts of a Divine Immanency, of a gracious and beneficent Presence, of the way in which that awe-inspiring Unity which is the goal and presupposition of all thought and science can touch and reconcile our lives. You remember that Plato called Eros the oldest of the Gods, because through the uniting power of love he brought order and harmony out of Chaos.

"Into all these things," Plato makes Agathon say, as he tries to express the meaning and spirit of Love,—"Into festivals and dances and sacrifices he enters, bringing mildness and peace; the friendly giver of goodwill to men, gracious to the good, sought after by the poor and needy; the giver of a happy life, of tenderness, of grace, of longing and of regret; in labour, in fear, in speech, the pilot, the comrade, the saviour; a leader the most beautiful and the best, whom all men should follow, chanting hymns in his praise, and sharing in that sweet song by which he charms to rest."

It is this song, the song of the "heavenly Anteros" that, sounding in men's hearts, shall, if they will but hear, bring all into union.

In these few words I have tried, however inadequately, to explain the great Idea which informs and guides the Council, and to indicate how it applies that idea as a test principle to life. The actual work which it has accomplished can be best told by others. As a rule its part is rather to initiate movements than to carry them out, to influence and suggest rather than to engage in large enterprise. In this part it has had much success. Through its influence women in industrial pursuits have been provided with additional moral and physical safeguards, and changes, reflecting and setting a higher moral standard have been made in the law. In all such matters it could, of course, have done nothing without the active sympathy and co-operation of men. That it has been able to secure these, is we think a tribute to the judgment of the Council, an evidence that it has not acted on mere impulse or superficial knowledge, but has formed conclusions only after careful thought and enquiry. Especially in dealing with trade and labour questions, as for instance the length of the working day for women in factories, has it been slow to advance opinions, while at the same time it has endeavoured by an intelligent sympathy based on an extended and accurate knowledge to help towards their solution.

The end which it keeps in view is such an amelioration of conditions, such an adjustment of relations, as shall give to every man the opportunity to make the best of himself, to know and to do his work, to find and to hold his true place in the social order and economy.

And while its attitude towards industrial questions has been respected by the employer, it has also now the appreciation of the working class, one of whom wrote to me after an Annual Conference of the National Council "I followed the Convention throughout very closely, and must confess that I was most agreeably surprised and delighted at the amount of knowledge displayed by people who we thought knew nothing of the condition of their less fortunate brothers and sisters and cared less."

Yes, for the patience which the Council advocates and which it would practice, is not the indifference of laissez faire or the supineness of a hopeful submission, but the true patience of expectation, of a confident and energizing hope. It is because we believe that we do not make haste.

And the Council has also kept in view that the woman's part in ameliorating conditions must always be, above all else, the making, the conservation of the Home, and it is with this thought and motive that it has interested itself in sanitation, in the feeding and care of infants, in the exclusion of worthless or debasing reading matter, in the furtherance for a taste for good literature, good art, and the

industries and handicrafts of the Home. It has also given prominence at its meetings to the subject of household thrift and simplicity of life as opposed to ignorant waste and culpable love of display. It attributes to these, to the selfish extravagance of the rich, the heedless independence of the poor, much or most of those social evils which, while they are recognized as the canker of civilization, defy and baffle legislation, and are the despair of the State and of Civic reform. And it would have all women realize that much of these evils is due to their delusions, their carelessness, their unwisdom, and that the cure rests most of all in the influence of a pure and enlightened womanhood and the perfecting of the Home.

Yet in this as in other causes common to both, the man and the woman must work side by side, the man with his calmer judgment and his closer knowledge of the world to moderate and guide the woman in her passionate earnestness and her impelling hopefulness to uplift and sustain.

And the call of the Council is:—Men and women, let us go forward together, for our progress and our destinies are one, men and women let us go forward together, one in the infinite Unity, one in the infinite Love.

Julia Drummond

NOTES FROM THE QUINQUENNIAL

"At the great quinquennial of the International Council held in Toronto in June, the Council re-affirmed and emphasized its previous attitude in favour of women receiving the same electoral advantages as members of the opposite sex with the same qualifications."

"It follows that with the development of unity of action the International Council of Women, while not in themselves, possessing any legislative powers, must be reckoned as one of the world's political forces."

The following statement in the Literature Section of the Congress on the day devoted to "The Press" deserves to be repeated and remembered:—

"It is this matter of social items that constitutes our weakness and our shame. There are columns given-up to such stuff that might have been used for better things. The dragging forth details of private life into the public press is as objectionable as it is undignified and we trust that the day is not far distant when we shall see this degrading gossip swept away from the woman's page and that we, as women, shall be ashamed to acknowledge that this is our chief item of the journalistic fare."

One of the few gentlemen who came from "Over the Seas" was Professor Hainisch, son of the beloved Frau Hainisch, President of the Austrian National Council. He is the founder of Public Libraries in Austria and a gentleman of learning and ability. While gracefully acknowledging that it was difficult for him to explain things in our English language, he made some interesting points regarding the management of libraries very clear and while he was most enthusiastic in his admiration of our Public Libraries as contrasted with those in his native land, he smiled sadly as he said apologetically, "Ah—but we have no Carnegie!"

"A Trip to Niagara" is the title of the attractive little booklet which was presented on the excursion to Niagara to the delegates and visiting members of the International Council by the Historical Society as a souvenir of the trip. The booklet is the work of Miss M. Agnes Fitzgibbon, an author of note in Canada, and head of the Women's Welcome Hostel, of Toronto. Typographically, it is perfection. The frontispiece is eminently appropriate, and particularly dainty, and is carried out in brown on a cream background. The design shows the Niagara grapes and peaches, and the crest and motto of the Women's Canadian Historical Society, and of the Toronto Travel Club, of whom the visitors from over the seas and International delegates were the invited guests for the trip. Regarding the contents, this little book is a gem, giving the interesting historical significance of the Niagara district, and calling attention to those points of interest by beautiful reproductions of photographs.

The unknown quantity called man was either unavoidably or designedly absent during the actual meetings of the Council, though occasionally a few varied the happy crowds of femininity.

"I hope that the gentlemen will not be afraid to come to our meetings," Her Excellency was heard to say more than once. Whereupon the members of the sex scattered through the audience sat up and enjoyed Vice-Regal protection.

"When the father builds his life and thought into his daughter as the mother has hitherto hers into her son, the world will see the grandest women and the kindest men. The manhood of strength and gentleness can only come as a result of the ministry of gentleness and strength, and home will be the training school."

"If some good men's theories are true, divine wisdom should have made impossible the inheritance by a daughter of her father's gift of eloquence, statesmanship or any other 'ineffeminate' quality. But, happily, great Nature is too great for tiny theorists."

The Mountain Wild Flowers of Western Canada

BY JULIA W. HENSHAW



WESTERN ANEMONE (*ANEMONE OCCIDENTALIS*)

The Mountain Wild Flowers of Western Canada.

There is a region in Western Canada where the most exquisite wild flowers in the whole world bloom above the clouds: not singly, or in groups, but in beds and banks, these blossoms of every hue and size and form, flourish with a rich luxuriance in the alpine meadows of the Rocky and Selkirk ranges, that recalls those tropical gardens only found on the irrigated fringe of the desert. Yet how much more ethereal in texture and coloring are these hardy alpine plants, growing at an altitude of from 3,000 to 9,000 feet above the level of the sea, than their fellow flowers which grace the sultry lands of the orient.

In the western mountains lies the real garden of nature in Canada. It is a wild garden and wild are its surroundings, a beautiful wilderness of wilting bloom, fragrant with the breath of heliotropes and violets, and glorified by the sheen of scarlet Indian paint-brushes, yellow arnicas, and purple placellas.

Among the mountains there the plants peculiar to each particular locality, though there are also hundreds of species which abound equally in all the various districts. At Banff, in the Rockies, the wild flowers are within the reach of all; for there they grace the low-lying meadows in every direction, are found in the thick forests, and out upon the dry stony slopes of the hillsides. At this spot, it is quite unnecessary to climb in search of them, as is more or less the case at Lake Louise and Glacier, for they seem to cover the whole locality with a richly colored profusion which rivals the flower-beds in cultivated gardens.

The Banff hotel stands on the cliff, high above the confluence of the Spray and the Bow rivers; steep banks, broken by large rocky prominences sweep down from its wide verandahs to the boiling torrents below, and here in sheltered nooks and crannies grow the curiously-branched coral-roots (*corallorhiza innata*), while the tendrils of the white and purple vetches trail over the stones, and the wild clematis (*clematis columbiana*) winds its leaf stalks around the branches of adjacent bushes. Lower down you will find huge clumps of the serviceberry (*amandus alnifolia*), an attractive shrub bearing many clusters of snow-white blossoms amid its pale green foliage and farther on the fireweeds flare and flash like torches burning in the long grass.

Along the banks of the Bow river stretch flat meadows, where conifers grow sparsely, and the pungent scent of pine and balsam fills the air with subtle sweetness. The ground is covered with dry moss and a tangle of soft green growths, above which tower tasselled rushes. Here flourish the exquisite white blossoms of the one-flowered wintergreen (*moneses uniflora*), which has been so aptly named the "single daylight," its waxen-petalled cups bent downwards close to the soil, and its delicate fragrance floating forth on the July breeze.

The roads which thread the forests and lead to those hot sulphur springs which gush forth out of the mountain-sides in copious streams, are fringed by the small plant-like shrubs of the birch-leaved spiraea (*spiraea lucida*), crowned in August by big clusters of creamy blossoms, faintly tinged with pink, which smell extremely sweet, and are particularly attractive to the eye of the traveller. Just where the road ends and the trail, which leads to the crest of Sulphur mountain, surrounded by the government observatory, begins, you will find vast beds of the white dryas (*dryas octopetala*) growing in dry soil and exposed to the full glare of the sun, its silver-backed foliage carpeting the earth, and each large white corolla holding up a heart of gold.

Then, should you leave the open road and seek to follow the narrow trail as it winds upward towards the eternal snows, what a wealth of bloom you will encounter on every side. Great orange lilies flaring out from a bank of ferns, the yellow-flecked magenta calypso (*calypso borealis*) growing in its solitary beauty from a single bulb, with a single leaf at the base of its slender stem, columbines, garlics, monkshoods, anemones—there is no end to the floral treasures that spring to life at every step. Or should a happy inspiration seize you to visit the Cave and Basin, where one of the hot sulphur springs has been utilized to supply the magnificent swimming baths, and an ancient geyser, now extinct, has hollowed out a marvellous cave of eccentric formation, you will be rewarded by the sight of quite a different set of plants; for there the warm overflow of the water gushing down the hillside nourishes wonderful clumps of bright blue lobelia, huge azure gentians, asters, sunflowers, purple mints, butterworts, and sweetest and most fascinating of all, the large, showy spikes of the ladies' tresses (*spiranthus romanoffiana*), and the pale pink clusters of the fly-spotted orchis (*orchis rotundifolia*).

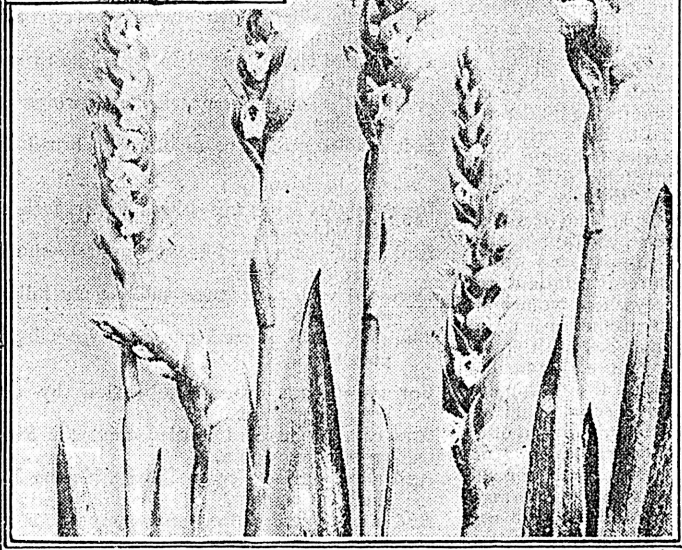
Banff is by no means the only locality in the Rocky mountains where flowers abound. In the vicinity of Lake Louise, the Western anemone (*anemone occidentalis*), with its white translucent cups, veined and tinged with purple, covers the higher slopes of the hills, following up the retreating line of the melting snows in springtime, and, later on, decorating the mountains with its fine feathery seed-heads. Here, too, the wild heliotrope (*valeriana sitchensis*) grows in profusion, the pink swamp laurel (*kalmia glauca*), and the white mountain rhododendron; heathens and heathers, red, rose and white, carpet the earth be-



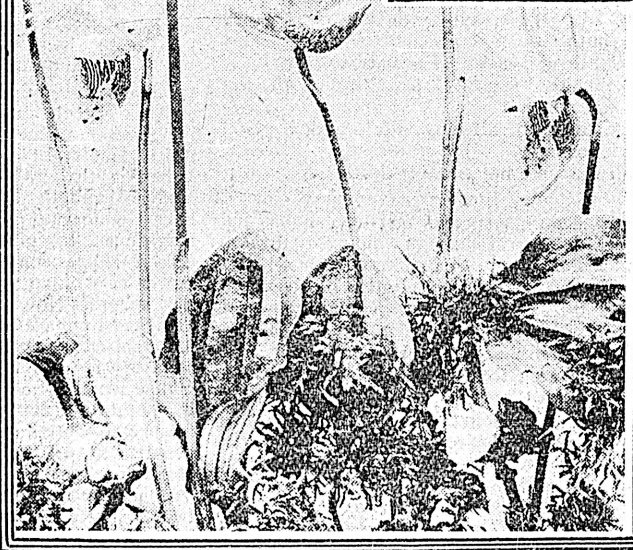
MRS. HENSHAW GATHERING WILD FLOWERS IN THE CANADIAN ROCKY MOUNTAINS



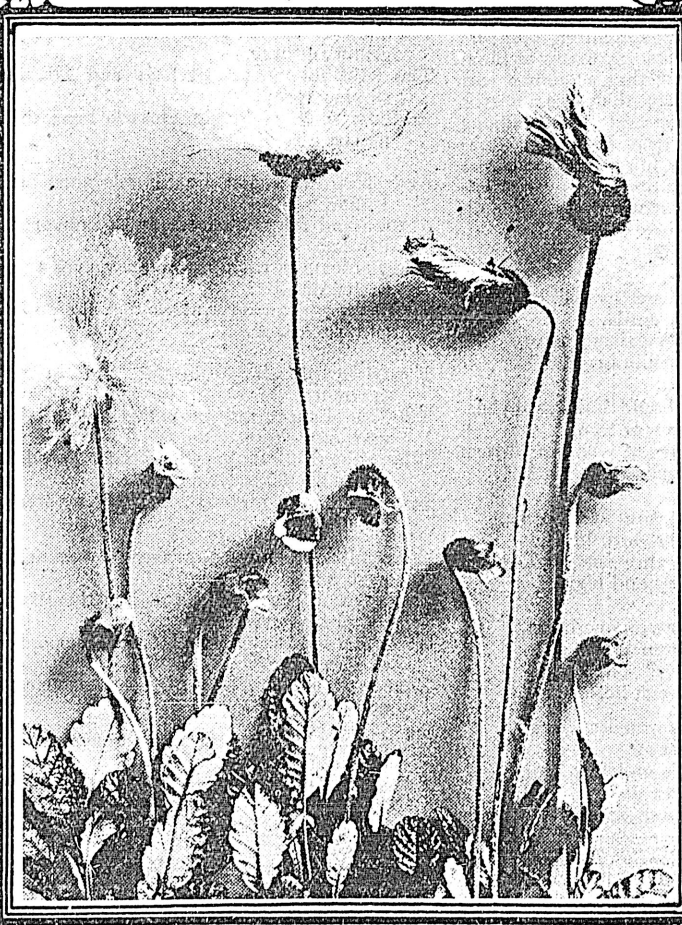
GREAT-FLOWERED GAILLARDIA (*GAILLARDIA ARISTATA*)



LADIES TRESSES (*SPIRANTHUS ROMANOFFIANA*)



CALYPSO (*CALYPSO BOREALIS*)



DRUMMOND'S DRYAS (*DRYAS DRUMMONDII*)



LARGE YELLOW LADIES SLIPPER (*CYPRIPEDIUM PUBESCENS*)

lilt of the sky is stretched out over stony bastions, rising above the tall green conifers, and the alpine streams, ice-born in the heart of the sparkling glaciers, form a silvery network enmeshing myriads of bright-hued blossoms, which bud and bloom at the bidding of the summer sun. Such is the garden of nature, where the mountain wild flowers of Canada grow—

"Twixt the green and the azure sphere."

When you leave the Chalet hotel, at Lake Louise, to follow the trail which leads into the Valley of the Ten Peaks, you begin the long slow ascent that ends on the shoulder of Mount Temple, from whence you obtain an exquisite view of Moraine Lake. Here you enter the wonderful flower-fields of the valley, where blossoms of every hue sweep in great waves of color from "tree-line" down into the depths 3,000 feet below. Here the Indian paint-brushes (*castilleja septentrionalis*) and painted-cups (*castilleja miniata*) are to be found in all their glory, scarlet red, pink, white, yellow and orange they abound on every hand. Mingled with them grow golden-silvery hairy hawk-weeds (*hieracium scouleri*), harebells (*campanula rotundifolia*), phacelias (*phacelia sericea*), cherry-tipped erigonums (*erigonum umbellatum*), blue-eyed speedwells (*veronica alpina*), and a dozen different species of vetch, saxifrage and rock-cress.

An alpine meadow is a spot of supreme beauty, where the wild clematis (*clematis columbiana*) and Macoun's gentians (*gentiana Macounii*) arise as the sky over-head, while the yellow columbines (*aquilegia flavescens*) toss their heads in the passing breeze, and a thousand flowers spangle the grass their star-like faces upturned to meet the smile of the sun. These alpine gardens, held close in the curved arms of the hills, or set like jewels on the bare breast of the stone bastions, are one of the great marvels wrought by nature in the recesses of the western mountains, the contrast between the beauty of the blossoms and their surroundings being as vivid as it is enchanting.

The bunch-berry (*cornus canadensis*) is a dweller in the dense forests, where its white cruciform flowers and scarlet fruits are familiar to travellers. So also is the queen-cap (*clintonia uniflora*), so named by me in English in 1903, the name being now adopted in the Canadian nomenclature of plants; for queen it certainly is of all the lovely flower-cups which grow in the mountain valleys, its pure white petals forming a chalice fit for the First Lady in our land, and its large pale green leaves constituting a fitting background for so ethereal a bloom.

On the dry, sunny flats, at an elevation of from 4,000 to 5,000 feet above the level of the sea, the giant sunflowers (*heliopsis giganteus*), great-flowered gaillardias (*gaillardia aristata*), full-fringed golden-rods (*solidago canadensis*, s. *decumbens*) and heart-leaf arnicas (*arnica cordifolia*) flaunt their gay golden petals; tall and handsome plants they are, and very attractive. Close beside them grows the frail little wild flax (*linum lewisii*), which droops as soon as it is gathered, and withers at a touch, the humble narrow-leaved popoon (*lithospermum angustifolium*), the yellow rattle (*rhinanthus cristagalli*), tall lungwort (*monarda paniculata*), and loco-weed oxytropis (*ambrosia*), bushes covered with softly-blushing pink roses (*rosa acicularis*), flanked by floes of pink everlasting (*antennaria parvifolia* var. *rosea*), and warm-scented clovers (*trifolium pratense*), realms of rose where the calm of green things growing tempers the lure of the coral and carnine, and the grasses are gossiping as the migrant hosts of the dandelions march on through summer's wide-set door, with all their golden banners unfurled to the southern wind.

Close beside the alpine lakes, upon whose bosoms float flat lily-pads, and along the margins of those streams where wet-loving water-weeds wind their tendrils about the drooping, dripping willow wands and blue-eyed grasses (*sisyrinchium angustifolium*) twinkle like azure stars in the green firmament of the moss, the pale globular blossoms of the small wintergreen (*pyrola minor*) hang in pearls upon each juicy stalk, and myriads of red monkey-flowers (*minulus lewisii*) glimmer like lamps in the gloom of the thickets.

Very early in the spring the pasque flowers (*anemone Nuttalliana*) appear in the land, their purple cups with silvery linings opening long before the fringed fern-like foliage develops about the thick downy stems. Very high up on some tiny plateau held in a hollow amongst the hills, some playground of the sun, where a patch of verdure is laid in the earth's brown lap, dew-drenched at dusk, ripened to sapphire by the sun at noon, wind-wrinkled by the gales that blow crisply off the glaciers, these large leaf-whorled pasque flowers spread in purple waves across the waste, and turn the plateau into a paradise of flowers, from whose violet rim runs the warm wine of loveliness.

To the traveller, the wild flowers of the Rocky and Selkirk mountains are a wonderful revelation of the prodigality and color-painting of Nature in these alpine regions; while to the botanist they are a constant source of interest and delight. There is no more beautiful, rich or varied alpine flora in the world than that of the British Empire, and it is the proud boast of Canada that within her Western borders grow the choicest specimens of many mountain wild flowers.

neath the Lyall's larches, and are amongst the last vegetation seen at "tree-line;" the globe flower (*trollius laxus*), a great white bloom with a yellow centre pushes its way up through the icy coverlet of winter, and the romanoffia, with its petals of pure velvet, nestles in the crevices of the rocks at an elevation of 8,000 feet.

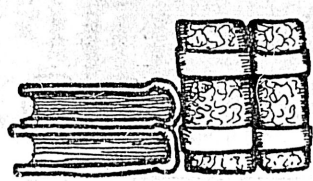
Field is the place where you will find the large yellow lady's slipper (*cypripedium pubescens*) in all its rare perfection. On a long moraine which stretches up from Emerald lake to the foot of the Yoho Valley, these huge orchids grow in thick clumps in the month of July. They are weird, uncanny flowers,

with big yellow pouches and long spiral petals, and very strange does it seem to find there, flourishing on alpine heights, those plants which we are accustomed to associate with South African jungles and tropical surroundings.

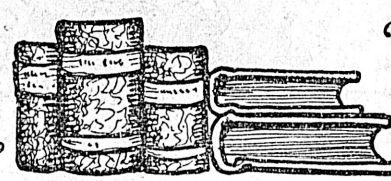
As if in contradistinction to the exotic growth of these giant orchids, you will also find at Field the hardy ox-eye daisy (*chrysanthemum leucanthemum*), the white Canada violet, the ragworts, the honey-suckles, the cow parsnips, and the harebells, rioting all over the meadows, and clothing the earth with a coat of many colors.

At Glacier the yellow adder's tongue (*erythronium giganteum*), is perhaps, the most attractive plant to travellers, I have seen these pale yellow blossoms, amid their pallid green leaves, glimmer at dusk with a lambent light beneath the star-sown fields of heaven, and at dawn have seen the whole mountainside break into bloom with exquisite odorous flowers, as if a mantle had been flung about the shoulders of the slopes, while at each step one had perforce to crush them under foot, so clustered did they grow among their smooth spear-like shoots.

To the true lover of nature there is no pleasure greater than to stand where the snow-crowned mountains tower up to heaven, where the thin blue



Literature



by Mrs. C. R. TOWNLEY

POSSESSION

A youth sate down on a wayside stone,
A pack on his back and a staff at his knee,
He whistled a tune which he called his own;
"It's a fine new tune, that tune," said he.

In his pack he carried a crust of bread,
And he drank from his hands at a brook
hard by.

"Spring water is wonderful cool," he said,
"And wonderful soft is the summer sky."

He looked to the hill which his steps had
passed,
He looked to the slope where the brooklet
purred,
He looked to the distance, blue and vast,
And "Ah!" chided he, "what a fine, wide
world!"

The youth passed on down the winding track
That led to the beckoning distance dim,
And, tho' all he carried was staff and pack,
The world and its giving belonged to him!
—Isabel Ecclestone Mackay.

WOMEN'S INFLUENCE IN POETRY, FICTION, THE DRAMA AND HISTORY

Address given before the International Council
of Women, Quinquennial Congress, June,
1909, by Agnes Knox Black, Professor
of Elocution, Boston University

There is a profound significance in the
Venerable Bede's story of Caedmon's inspira-
tion and the beginning of poetry and creative
literature in England. English literature and
all that this term stands for in the various
types of poetry, prose fiction, the drama, and
history, began in an institution, the shaping
genius and controlling influence of which was
a woman, the Abbess Hilda, of the seventh
century. And I never think of that story of
the peasant boy and the noble Abbess, in that
Northumbrian monastery that overlooked the
North Sea and saw far inland the hills of hea-
ther that roll up to the border, without reading
in it prophesy as well as fulfillment. Wind-
swept and wave-washed, a waste of haunted
moorland behind, the restless sea in front, what
more fitting birthplace could English literature
have had.

Three of the greatest periods of creative ac-
tivity in the subsequent history of British lit-
erature testify to the significance of this story
of the dawn-time. It is no happy accident,
surely, that these periods should co-incide
with the reigns of Queens who were in the
closest touch with the men and women whose
achievements shed glory upon their reigns.
Think of Elizabeth and Elizabethan literature;
Queen Anne and the writers of the time of
Queen Anne; the Victorian literature in prose
and in verse, with its roll call of shining men
and women.

What is true of British literature is true of
world literature from the time when the old
Egyptians gave to the spirits of wisdom the
form of a woman, and the Greeks embodied
their idea of liberal culture in the grave ma-
jesty of Athens.

In analysing woman's influence in fiction,
poetry, drama and history, it may be premised
that only in prose fiction, and in that special
form of prose fiction which is called the mod-
ern novel, has woman produced a body of or-
iginal work that is entitled to rank with such
epoch-making masterpieces as the Iliad, the
Divine Comedy, and Shakespeare's plays. In
poetry and drama, while she has touched su-
preme distinction in Sappho and Elizabeth
Barrett Browning, her power has lain rather
in sympathetic interpretation than in their
originality and execution; in history her func-
tion has been not to record and narrate, but to
shape and inspire. In a word, her influence in
fiction is creative, in poetry and the drama,
sympathetic and interpretative; in history,
guiding and determining; everywhere perva-
sive and inspirational.

What are the fundamental qualities and
characteristics, the special powers of head and
heart which make woman so strong in this
great art-form of expression, the modern
novel? Rapid intuition is one of these. The
average woman gets at things by a flash. She
usually overleaps the slower reasoning pro-
cesses. The details, the successive steps often
weary and annoy her. Insight into character
and skill in delicate analysis of motive is an-
other characteristic that has made woman so
successful as a novelist. Again, she has super-
ior sensitiveness—innate recognition of the
finer and more subtle shades of feeling, as in
George Sand's novels; more than this, woman
has in an eminent degree the gift of fruitful
sympathies. Here we catch a glimpse of those
higher elements of imagination and reverence
which constitute a woman's elemental power
and peculiar influence. She has led on terrible
de la familiarities; and her great contribution
to modern literature is the expression of this
in the terms of personalism. As Sidney Lanier
put it, "the enormous advance from Prometh-
eus to Maggie Tulliver—from Aeschylus to
George Eliot—is summed up in the fact that
while personality in Aeschylus' time had got
no further than the conception of a universe in
which Justice is the organic idea, in George
Eliot's time it had arrived at the conception
of a universe in which love is the organic idea;
and it is precisely upon this new growth of in-
dividualism—that George Eliot's readers crowd
up with interest to share the tiny woes of in-

significant Maggie Tulliver, while Aeschylus,
in order to assemble an interested audience,
must have his Jove, his Titans, his earth-
quakes, his mysticism and the bleakness of
inconclusive Fate withal."

The same development characterizes wo-
man's influence in poetry. Take the poetry
of passion and emotion. Shakespeare says of
love:

Let me not to the marriage of true minds
Admit impediments. Love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds,
Or bends with the remover to remove:—
O no! It is an ever fixed mark
That looks on tempests, and is never shaken;
It is the star to every wandering bark,
Whose worth's unknown although his height
be taken,
Love's not time's fool, though rosy lips and
cheeks

Within his bending sickle's compass come;
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.
If this be error, and upon me proved,<
I never writ, nor no man ever loved.

In world literature there is no nobler, no
profounder expression of concentrated emotion
than this. The forty-third of Mrs. Browning's
Sonnets from the Portuguese is on the same
theme; it has less majesty, less sweep of vision,
but in it what longing and tenderness in the
poignancy of the personal appeal:

How do I love thee? Let me count the ways,
I love thee to the depth and breadth and height
My soul can reach, when feeling out of sight
For the ends of Being and ideal Grace.

I love thee to the level of everyday's
Most quiet need, by sun and candlelight.
I love thee freely, as men strive for Right;
I love thee purely, as they turn from Praise;

I love thee with the passion put to use
In my old griefs, and with my childhood's
faith.

I love thee with a love I seemed to lose
With my lost saints—I love thee with my
breath,
Smiles, tears of all my life!—and, if God
choose,
I shall but love better after death.

It is as an interpreter that woman has in-
fluenced the world through the high drama.
Such artists as Rachael and Signora Duse show
that the genius for interpretation in literature
is not a single power, but a combination of
powers. It unites the talent for acquiring
knowledge with the gift for imparting it. It
not only grasps the thought in all its fulness,
but re-creates it and invests it in its own
highly tempered intellect. In Bunyan's im-
mortal allegory there is no more wonderful
passage than that which describes the Inter-
preter's House:—

"Then he went on till he came to the house
of the Interpreter, where he knocked over and
over; at last one came to the door. . . . Then
said the Interpreter, 'Come in; I will shew
thee that which will be profitable to thee.' So
he commanded his man to light the candle. . . .
Then he took him by the hand and led him . . .
Here in a series of unforgettable
pictures, the glorious dreamer gives concrete
embodiment to the truth of the deepest expe-
riences of human life. He sets forth with vivid-
ness the things that are of eternal worth, and
makes us forget for the time at least, the trivial
and the vane. To interpret truly and nobly is
to make real, to bring home with conviction,
to the minds and hearts of men, the beauty
and wisdom and experience of the world's
greatest thinkers. The prime force that con-
tributes to this end is dramatic instinct. This
gift woman possesses in a marked degree. This
instinct, this impulse to treat objectively as
well as subjectively all that touches deeply
and intensely is the warp of the interpreter's
web, into which the dark or bright colors of
memory and imagination and emotion are wov-
en. Imagination deals with the spiritual re-
alities which material realities only shadow
forth; it penetrates the mystery of the uni-
verse of which all visual appearance is but the
vesture that reveals it to the eye of sense, so
that things which are unseen are known by the
things which are seen.

"And, as imagination bodies forth
The forms of things unknown, the poet's pen
Turns them to shape"

The poet's pen, the imagination's bodying
forth, but beyond and behind are the forms of
things unknown, images of beauty, things for
which the speech of mortal has no name, the
City that lieth foursquare, a pure river of water,
the Ancient of Days! The interpreter in the
Dream lit his candle; the artist brings to her
work illumination—the illumination that gives
to dramatic instinct that artistic insight with-
out which art sinks to the level of artifice; the
illumination which betokens delicate intellec-
tual poise, with its strength and harmony in
every conception, and an emotional nature
sensitive to every finer intention.

When one considers the intellectual and
emotional qualities which make women suc-
cessful in the field of the modern novel, even
the modern historical novel, the wonder grows
why she has not accomplished more in strictly
historical research and reconstruction. Such
powers of description, narration and exposi-
tion of things of the real world, as are shown

in the letters of Madame de Sevigne, Lady
Mary Montague, and Jane Welsh Carlyle, or
in the essays of Madame de Staël, are an ear-
nest proof of what yet may be achieved by wo-
men in this department of literature. But if
women have not written history in the grand
style, they have made it. The influence of wo-
men in history is the history of the world.
Every crisis in history, political, ecclesiastical,
domestic, has been controlled by a woman.
Upon her the social structure rests, and when
she sinks, ruin is imminent. The corruption of
woman is a sure sign of a nation's downfall.
Messalina was more ominous than Nero. On
the other hand many a nation has received
everlasting uplift from a noble woman. Re-
ference has been made to the Abbess Hilda in
the seventh century. Of similar significance
is the story of Queen Margaret of Scotland at
the close of the eleventh century. The high-
souled, sensitive Saxon princess who wedded
the swarthy Malcolm, gave to Scotland those
elements of imaginative vision and religious
zeal which have characterized the nation ever
since.

That woman has won her pre-eminent suc-
cess in literature in the novel is a fact of pecu-
liar moment. The modern novel dates only
from the middle of the eighteenth century,
when, stimulated by the efforts of the four
sturdy writers of the time of Queen Anne, the
higher education of women began to take
shape and form. There never was a time when
there was in England a lower estimate of wo-
men than at the close of the seventeenth cen-
tury. After the Restoration we have the decay
of the Feudal ideal. "The passionate adora-
tion with which woman was regarded in the
Age of Chivalry had degenerated into a habit
of insipid gallantry or of brutal license. Con-
tempt veiled under a show of deference, a
mockery of chivalry, its form without its spirit
—this was the attitude towards women in the
years succeeding the Restoration." It was this
that made Defoe propose as one of his projects
a college for the higher education of women;
Swift, too, the black-browed, the terrible Dean,
saw that only by such opportunities as a col-
lege could afford, could woman be given her
due and rightful place. And you all know
what was accomplished in this direction by the
essays of Steele and Addison in the Tatler and
the Spectator. They showed to the world what
it had lost sight of—the true feminine ideal.
When in the 49th Tatler Steele said of the
Lady Elizabeth Hastings, "to love her is a
liberal education," he not only said the most
magnificent compliment on record, but he gave
eternal expression to the dignity and benign
power of woman in her several relations and
true sphere. Now that everywhere women are
admitted to the higher institutions of learning
on equal terms with men and have full oppor-
tunities for undergoing that elaborate dis-
cipline which is the basis of all true originality
in speculative and productive scholarship, we
may reasonably expect worthy results in other
departments of thought and expression. More
than this, may we not dream that as a result
of this educational activity these native quali-
ties of woman trained and disciplined to new
powers, may give the world literary forms
hitherto undreamed of. We see indications of
this around us. Woman's attempts at social
reconstruction and reorganization in the form
of problem-drama and sex-romances, blunder-
ing and ludicrous and worse as many of them
are, make us dare to hope that a woman will
give the world a work of art, that, like a mirror
will reflect the complex and multitudinous
life of modern society, with its hungry ma-
terialism shot through by the aspiration of the
human soul, and its grief and sorrow illumina-
ted by the light that never was on sea or land.

SONG

"Ah! give me thy love, sweet maid!" he cried;
"I long for thy tender smile,
Thy soft hand laid in my waiting palm,
Thy kiss that might saints beguile."

"And what if thy love should fail," said she,
"When my life is thine for aye?"
He smiled, "To the dungeon who would turn
When he knew the sun's bright ray?"

"Out from the gloom my soul shall come,
And bask in thy love's pure light,
And ever my tenderest care shall shield
And guard thee by day and night."

"Oh never the flying years, sweetheart,
Shall steal my love from thee;
The changing seasons shall but show
How changeless love can be."

With pleadings soft he won her heart,
Her fears she cast away;
She gave him her soul's undying love,
And he loved her for a day.
—Alice Ashworth Townley.

MR. GOLDWIN SMITH'S LETTER TO THE LITERARY SECTION OF THE CONGRESS

The following words, which came in the
form of a letter from Mr. Goldwin Smith, one
of Canada's great men, were much appreciated
by the women of Canada as well as those from
other lands who attended the meetings of the
International Congress in Toronto.

"In the midst of all the rumors of war and
preparations for it, comes this great delegation
of the female votaries of improvement in peace.
It is welcome, and we all heartily wish that its
purpose may be fulfilled.

"The section of your inquiry which natu-
rally for me has a special interest is that of lit-
erature, including the poetic, dramatic, and
journalistic work of influence, all of which is
set down as a question for discussion. We
shall look with special interest for what you
have to say about poetry, which seems at pres-
ent to be almost in a state of eclipse. Since the
death of Swinburne, England is apparently
without a poet; nor do we hear of poets in
other countries. What is the cause of this
dearth? Is it to be perpetual? If not, whence
is the new generation of poets to come? Shakespeare
was contemporary with Bacon; Dryden with Newton; Byron, Shelley and
Wordsworth with the great advance of science
in their day.

"In the soul of Darwin science seems to
have killed both poetry and music; but this
was a case of one absorbing pursuit killing a
taste for others. The subjects of poetry are
still here; the world is still a world of joys and
tears, still a world of beauty, and though it is
very busy, it can find time to read a Words-
worth, a Shelley or a Tennyson.

"As to the drama, it is long since I was
much of a playgoer, but once I was. In Lon-
don I went to the People's Theatre, and saw
that the people were still true to Shakespeare,
and thoroughly under his spell. Keep us on
the truly dramatic path, let us not pervert the
stage into the organ of the pamphleteer.

"With the question of what will be the in-
fluence of woman on journalism, it might be
suggested that you should couple the question,
'what will be the influence of journalism on
woman?' arts of journalism there are perfect-
ly suitable to woman, and which she could do
especially well. Parts there are, perhaps not
quite suitable to her.

"Once more, we heartily wish success to
your meeting."

SONG OF THE ST. LAWRENCE

Deep in the silent forest shades or caverns dark
as night,
A thousand streams steal into life like threads
of silver light—
No birth obscure from trickling springs my
shinning waters know,
Soft cradled on the royal breast of broad On-
tario.

From mighty lakes my spirit takes its freedom
and its power,
And wondrous gifts of beauty rare are mine by
right and dower.

Crowned with a heritage sublime my billows
proudly roll,
The noblest river earth can show from frozen
pole to pole!

For sweetly may the Danube flow by city,
bridge and town,
And calm by ancient castled crags the Rhine
go winding down,
And slowly glide o'er shallows wide the Mis-
sissippi's stream,
And flash the rushing Amazon where the
jungle flowers gleam.

But mingling in my breast I bear in triumph to
the sea
The majesty and strength I drew from Huron
grand and free,
The wild blue waves of Erie and Niagara's
shining spray,
And the smile of bright Ontario beneath the
morning ray.

And strewn like sparkling jewels upon me as
I glide,
A thousand fairy isles are softly mirrored in
my tide,
And the foam of rushing rapids weaves a pearly
veil of mist,
To cool my glowing waters that the summer
sun has kissed.

Then onward calmly flowing and widening
evermore,
Till dim Laurentian mountains keep guard
upon my shore,
Where the cold salt breath of ocean speeds the
sea gull on his way
To meet thy gloomy surge, mysterious
Saguenay!

There all around me murmurs of the mighty
past arise,
The sound of vast upheavals and the strange,
discordant cries
Of beast and bird departed, and the groans
of riven rocks
That in thunder fall asunder beneath the earth-
quake's shocks.

Oh, Canada! the omen take to cheer thee on
thy way,
And spur thy noblest efforts to lead the van
today,—
First born from fiery chaos in Nature's awful
throes,
First heralds of the nations thy mountain
peaks arose!

And science from these solitudes can win in
triumph now
Rare jewels for a birthright to bind upon thy
brow,
Deep in whose lustre glimmers still, through
ages that have been,
Dim wondrous forms of dawning life, as fra-
gile as a dream.

So mayest thou stand forever in Freedom's
holy light,
The first to conquer error and the first to
guard the right;

Through all the centuries to come I see thy
glory shine
Clear in the calm fulfilment of a destiny
divine.

The sails that gleam upon my tide will teach
the world to know
The flag of Canada where'er the winds of
heaven blow,
And as the olive branch that once the dove
of promise bore,
So shall the Maple Leaf be hailed on many a
distant shore.

And proudly still beside thee shall my crystal
waters roll,
Bearing rich freights of garnered wealth on
to their distant goal,
The overflowing plenty of thy prairies' golden
grain,
To give the weary nations fresh heart and hope
again.

But now while softly lingering around my
sunny isles,
I dream of what thy fate shall be, and ripple
into smiles;
For deep within the glowing hues reflected in
my breast
I see the glorious future of the land I love the
best.

From these clear depths the lily buds in sudden
radiance start,—
So shall the flower of Genius awake within thy
heart,
And when its snowy leaves unfold in majesty
serene,
Art shall enshrine thy beauty, and thy poets
crown thee Queen!

And countless millions of thy sons shall
shower at thy feet
Rich gifts of love and laurels, but my voice is
low and sweet.

Fair Canada, my Song is thine, and long as
Time shall be,
My waters murmuring thy name shall glide
unto the sea!

L. A. Squire

ORIGIN OF "MRS. PARTINGTON"

Miss Shillaber, a daughter of the famous
humorist, B. P. Shillaber, gives this account
of how her father came to sign himself "Mrs.
Partington":

"My father had always been delighted with
Sydney Smith's description of a 'Mrs. Parting-
ton' mopping back the Atlantic with a broom,
and her name just then occurring to him, he
chronicled a rise in breadstuffs thus: 'Mrs.
Partington says the price of flour makes no
difference to her, as she always pays the same
for half a dollar's worth.'

"This occurred in 1847, on the day he be-
came a reporter for the Boston Post. It was
copied in all the newspapers in the country
and made him famous. Its reception surprised
and pleased him, and he thereafter made de-
sultory sayings of the kind upon all topics of
the day, soon introducing 'Ike,' and in a brief
time they became national characters."

"Men and women range themselves into
three classes or order of intelligence. You can
tell the lowest by their habit of always talking
about persons; the next by the fact their habit
is always to converse about things; the highest
by their preference for the discussion of ideas."
—Buckle's "History of Civilization."

A little girl once wrote to Mark Twain
from New Zealand, stating that her father had
told her his proper name was not "Mark
Twain," but Clemens. She knew better, be-
cause Clemens was the man who sold the pa-
tent medicine. She liked the name of Mark.
Why, Mark Antony was in the Bible! He re-
plied to her that he was glad to get that infor-
mation from her, and as Mark Antony had
got into the Bible, "I am not without hopes
myself."

The following impressive passage, often
misquoted, is taken from "Dreams" (The
Hunter), by Olive Shreiner, author of "The
Story of a South African Farm":

"Where I lie down wornout, other men will
stand young and fresh,
By the steps that I have cut they will climb;
By the stairs that I have built they will
mount.
They will never know the name of the man
who made them.

At the clumsy work they will laugh;
When the stones roll they will curse me,
But they will mount, and on my work;
They will climb, and by my stair
They will find Her (Truth), and through
me!

And 'no man liveth to himself, and no man
dieth to himself'!"

"The pictures they publish of me," said
Robert Louis Stevenson when speaking once
of the trials of the photographed, "vary con-
siderably. They represent every type from
the most godlike creatures to the criminal
classes; and their descriptions of me vary in
proportion—from a man with a 'noble bear-
ing' to a 'blighted boy.' I don't mind what
they say as a general rule, only I did object
when somewhere in the States an interviewer
wrote: 'A tall, willowy column supported
his classic head, from which proceeded a
hacking cough.' I could not forgive that!"

SUFFRAGE AND THE RIGHTS OF CITIZENSHIP

FAILURE IS IMPOSSIBLE

EDITED BY MRS. GORDON GRANT

DR. ANNA HOWARD SHAW

"My earliest and latest observations of life have confirmed me in the belief that the salvation of democratic government depends on the enfranchisement of women."

"The reason the International Council of Women appointed a strong standing committee on suffrage and the rights of citizenship is that the Council is made up of women in all countries, living under diverse and oppressive conditions, wholly shackled in their efforts to accomplish any of the very objects for which the Council exists, because of their political disability. There is not a thing passed in the Council that we are not obliged to go to legislators to carry out."

"Either a representative government is right or wrong, and if it is right, it is as right for women as for men."

"The things that concern us are things about which we have a right to be concerned. So long as society comes into the home and lays its hands upon the woman's children, so long is government woman's business."

"The only qualifications that should govern the right to vote are intelligence and obedience to law."

"If by nature women can't govern, why pass laws saying they shall not. Nobody passes laws to say that a hen shall not swim like a duck. Nature has settled the manner in which a rooster shall express his joy over the work a hen does, but—prolonged applause and laughter drowned the rest of the sentence."

—Anna Howard Shaw.

WHY SHOULD THE SUFFRAGE BE EXTENDED TO WOMEN?

"This is a question that has been much discussed by thoughtful men and women, carefully argued from many points of view and riddled with shots of sarcasm and ridicule. It has agitated America, Australia, and many countries in Europe for years, and today is causing agitation and consternation in Great Britain and the United States. We are all keenly alive to the fact that during the last 50 years the world has been moving forward with rapid strides. Men and women have advanced in education and knowledge, and with that advancement has come an arrest of thought on many lines, but on none more than the development and freedom of woman. About fifty years ago, a young school teacher found in her work that the children she taught were sadly in need of protection by law. She learned of the burdens the little children were bearing in life as wage earners; she learned that a young girl's fortune was of more value and of greater importance in the state than was her honor, that a woman in some states was a mere chattel, and oftentimes without personality in the sight of the law. The deeper her research the worse she found conditions, and finally, feeling these evils must be remedied, she consulted with a few of the more thoughtful and intelligent of her own sex, and together, Susan B. Anthony and they formed the first society for the legal emancipation of the women of America. At once they became a butt for ridicule, but Susan B. Anthony had the courage of her convictions and by her pen and voice she has given the world an education on the capabilities and possibilities of women, not only of America, but of every civilized country in the world."

God knew human nature when he said, "It is not good for man to be alone," and woman was made his companion, not his inferior but equal with and a helpmeet for him. To man is given the subduing of the physical forces of nature, and today he is surprisingly successful in that work—mountains are tunneled, continents crossed by railroads, oceans are spanned, the air is navigated, the lightning is harnessed to do the world's work, all through the aggressive force God has given man. His hands have invented the machinery which lightens our labor, his steamboats and railroads annihilate distances for us, his telegraph cables and wireless brings the world's thought to our knowledge, and the nations of the world in touch with each other. To woman is given motherhood, and through that motherhood she feels the power of the spiritual and moral forces of life which man does not grasp. Through motherhood she is and must be largely the character-builder of the nation, and is responsible for the moral culture of the nations of the world. To her keeping is confided the sacred interests of the home, and the education and moulding of the characters of the children in the home, and largely in the schools. And yet the ballot by which she can serve and defend these interests is denied her. In the beginning God created them, male and female, in his own image. In Christ's government there was no distinction of sex, "neither Jew nor Gentile, bond nor free, male nor female, but all one, in Christ Jesus." Man has bound woman with shackles—God never did. Man drew up the constitution and made the laws which govern our land and which dishonors the woman. Long ago this disability was put upon her and it is hard to overcome the education and prejudice of the past, but it will surely come, and come quickly now that women realize the moral power she will wield through the use of the ballot. To the wo-

men has been given the education of the future citizens of our province, and she is expected to educate her boy in the duties of citizenship and to teach him to honor the government that dishonors her. If mothers are to make loyal statesmen, they must have an interest in the government, and must no longer be classed with Asiatics, idiots and criminals. The question of woman's ballot is not a question of woman's rights, because it affects the

a piece of released elastic to his old position—that woman's sphere is the home, and that to enter politics will unsex and degrade her. The chief drawback to these time-honored assertions, is that they ignore certain hard facts in favor of beautiful theory. We are all aware there are hundreds of thousands of women today supporting themselves by various occupations outside the home that the sentimental anti-suffragist mentions, for the eight by ten hall-bedroom which serves so many women for a home is scarcely, we trust, the sphere our opponents have in mind when they use this pet argument. Since, then, under modern conditions of life in the Western world, women

a better and cleaner way to arm woman with her brother's weapon and let her fight out her cause on its merits, rather than compel her to coax and cajole, lie in wait for the propitious moment, and gain an object whose righteousness should have been its best and only advocate, by back-stairs methods degrading alike to the woman and the man. As for the 'degrading and unsexing' theory, so dear to the hearts of some anti-suffragists, that simply adds insult to the original injury. When all's said, the average woman voter's experience will be very much that of the average man; that is to say, she will probably attend a certain number of political meetings—she

cedent in their anxiety to break the spirit of a band of brave women; and surely it is a contemptible thing in our opponents, and more especially in newspapers which affect to be impartial, to draw attention to every action on the part of the English suffragists that might be calculated to prejudice against them; cause such people as see only part of the game, while deliberately suppressing all mention of the high-handed tyranny and deliberate exasperation to be found on the other side.

Lady Violet Greville's article goes on to state that the methods of the militant suffragettes proves woman constitutionally unfitted for the vote; a study of history, particularly that portion referring to the famous "Hyde Park railing mob" in the days when men were struggling for adult franchise, will show that so far from this kind of argument being limited to women, they are merely carrying out the tactics—the successful tactics—of the men in a less violent form. So that assertion falls rather flat.

But there are many suffragettes, who, favoring votes for women, on every other ground yet oppose it on the plea that to give her such power might result in danger to the state in the event of war, as actuated by her natural dread of war, she might use her vote to secure peace at the expense of the country's safety or honor; here we are brought face to face with a sad hitch in man's much vaunted logic; he has always assured woman that her influence is of far more service to her than the vote—in that case, why has she not put an end to war before now, if she is so dangerously and unreasonably opposed to it? There is a mistake in one statement or the other, and if a mistake can be made once, it can be made again; as a matter of historical fact, women have always backed up their men loyally when it came to a question of war, and it is not fair to suppose that they will do differently in the future, especially when it is remembered that modern education is tending always to broaden their minds; nor can men afford to forget in this connection that in England at any time, it is no unusual thing for the country to be conducting a war to which large numbers of her men are opposed; only as recently as the late Boer war, no less prominent a man than the present chancellor of the exchequer, Mr. Lloyd-George, spoke against it at public meetings, while the fighting was actually going on; true, he prudently kept beyond reach of the laws dealing with sedition, but the fact that he, and not only he, but many others, could openly sympathize with England's enemies while her troops were actually in the field against that enemy, and did not forfeit their rights of citizenship, makes interesting reading in view of the fact that men are denied the vote because some people are afraid they might declare against war. As for the contention that since man may be called upon to risk his life for his country, the privilege of voting must be exclusively his, it will not stand impartial analysis, for the reason that for every life brought into the world a woman looks death in the face; if the one fact is held to qualify the man surely the other may well be allowed to qualify the woman. But, perhaps, the opponents who are most worth the winning over is that not inconsiderable body of men, who, too generous and high-principled themselves to be guilty of a tyrannical act towards women, cannot believe that there is any serious cause for dissatisfaction with the present state of the laws. Unfortunately these men do not investigate the subject for themselves, else would they find that that august body, the British House of Commons, is guilty of passing a law whereby woman is placed at a shameful and humiliating disadvantage in the matter of divorce; he would find that the government sanctions the robbing of women employees in schools and in postoffices by paying them less than men albeit they have passed the same examinations and are doing the same work; and he would find that a man may legally will all he possesses away from his wife and leave her destitute if it happen to suit his caprice. It is because of the fact that these laws could be passed—passed in cold blood, for laws are tedious things to make—that women feel they must have the vote if their rights are to be safeguarded. When brothers and sisters, children of the same parents, can be diametrically opposed on points of vital importance, is it likely that men can be trusted to do justice to women who are a mere abstract to them? Not while they are still a little below the angels. This is not assertion but proved fact. Women have realized this, and they want the vote—for their own sake and that of their children, that there may be cleaner laws and purer justice.—Irene Norcroft.

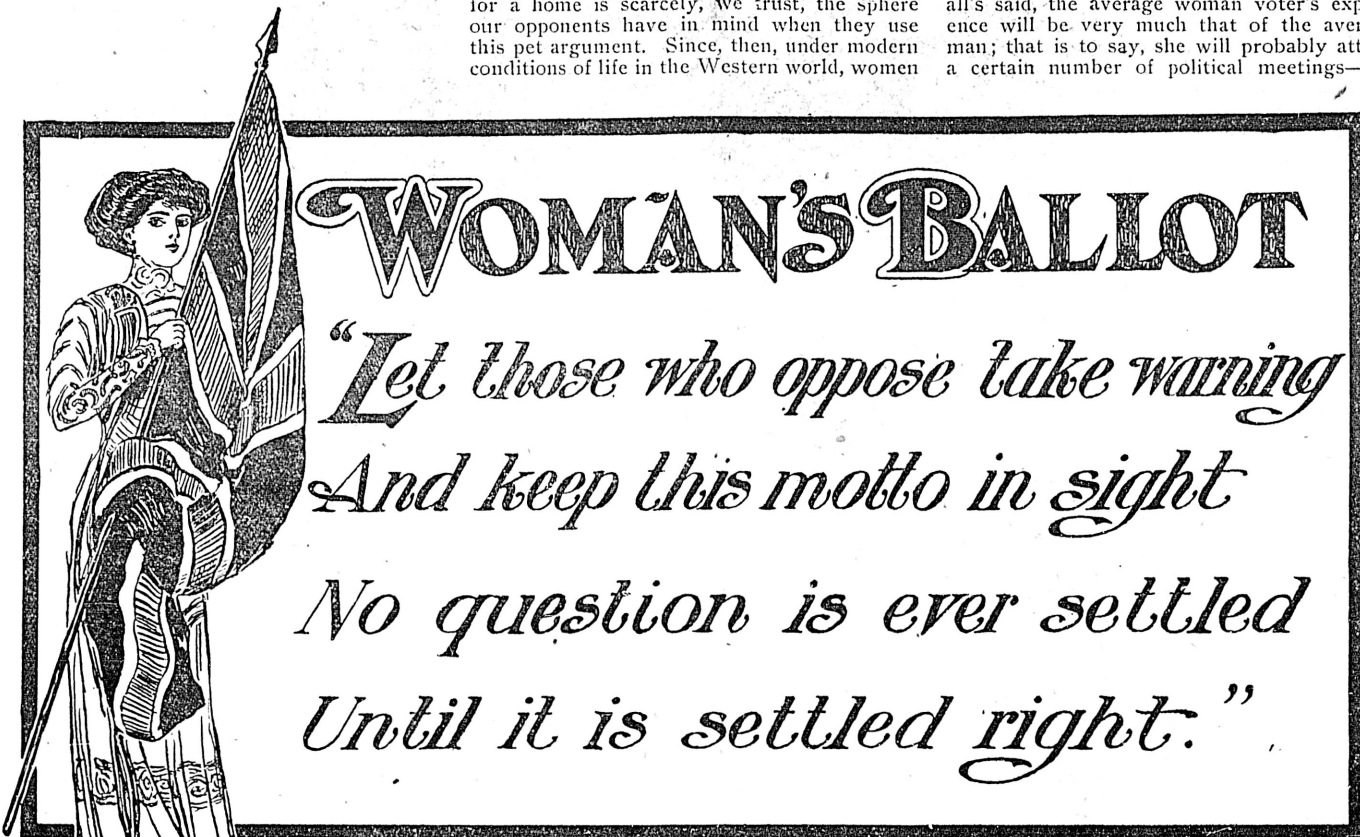
A SELFISH RULE

Said Mary to Johnny, "O dear!
This play is too poky and slow
There's only one bubble pipe here;
O Johnny, please, I want a blow."

"No, I'll blow them for you," said he;
"Just watch, and you'll see every one;
That leaves all the labor to me,
While you will have only the fun."

Said Johnny to Mary, "O my!
That apple, so big and so bright,
You can't eat it all if you try—
O Mary, please, I want a bite!"

"No, I'll eat it for you," said she,
"And show you just how it is done;
I'll take all the labor, you see,
And you will have only the fun."



The ballot is the citizen's right.

Woman as citizen.

Faithfully yours,

Anna Howard Shaw

home and the family. Today as never before men and women work side by side in the professions, in the office, in the store, in the school. Woman can do her work as well as man. She can have her opinion and is permitted to express it, except with the ballot, but to vote by ballot it is said would make her unwomanly. The criminal may vote after he has served his sentence and been released, the foreigner by taking the oath of allegiance may come into our elections and vote, the feeble-minded, if boys, and over twenty years of age may make their cross (if they cannot write), and vote to make the laws under which we women have to live and work. The humiliation of this position of women deeply affects and arouses those who give this question any thought. It is little wonder that the women of the civilized world are determined to throw off the shackles which bind them. The exercise of political rights should and does, if conscientiously used, make a man nobler, why then should the exercise of the same right degrade or make a woman less of a lady? It is no argument against woman's enfranchisement that politics are too dirty, it is rather an argument in favor of it. It needs the moral force of woman in it. If woman sits in silence on this question, it is said she does not want the ballot. If she espouses her own cause, she is ridiculed. That she wants the ballot there can no longer be any question. The women all over the world are asking for it in one form or another. Can we wonder that twenty thousand women marched the streets of London, and were followed by thirty thousand male sympathizers, not the rabble that are usually found in a large crowd, but men who are among the best thinkers and workers of England, who have realized that in justice to woman, in justice to humanity, woman ought and must have the ballot. Australia, New Zealand, Finland, Colorado, Utah, Kansas, Wyoming have for years recognized no sex in politics, with the result that today the opponents to woman's suffrage in these countries are few and scores of prominent men assert that the results are decidedly beneficial. Sir Joseph Ward, one of New Zealand's premier's, says: "A proposal to establish a sex line in politics would now be laughed at in New Zealand. It has not made woman one whit less womanly, rather, by enlarging the mental horizon, it has broadened the vision and made her more companionable, because the thoughts and interests of men and women are along the same line." Colonel Hall, of Colorado, says: "There is less danger of women neglecting their home duties on account of the suffrage than for society, literary clubs or bridge parties. The general effect in Colorado has been decidedly beneficial, although there has been no revolution."

PROS AND CONS

Probably all suffragists who have done much arguing for the cause, have met that type of antagonist who gives a perfectly courteous hearing to a statement of the woman's case, acknowledges the unimpeachable logic of argument after argument, only, when capitulation seems inevitable, to spring back like

must work as well as weep, men have even less right than formerly to deny her a voice in the laws under which she labors; only in the impossible event of man being able and willing to provide each and every woman with the "sphere" which bulks so large in his mental vision, would be justified, even by his own reasoning, in relegating her to this circumscribed space; even then he would not have done justice, for in these enlightened days a woman claims as much right as a man to choose her own line of action; but he would have achieved consistency in which at present he is lamentably lacking. To deny a woman who is working perforce for her own bread, and frequently for that of others also, a voice in the rules that govern the lists in which she is fighting her hard fight, is as stupid as it is unjust, as exasperating as it is cruel. The Woman's Home Journal for October contains an editorial that is synopsis of a type of opposition to woman's suffrage very frequently met with. Beginning with the unsupported statement that woman will gain nothing from the ballot, the article goes on to warn women that politics will militate against effective motherhood, and that to step down out of her own domain, the home, will result in the loss of her moral force. To begin with, women will gain precisely what men gain by the vote, and judging by how jealously they guard the privilege, that is a good deal. As for the second contention, it is a curious thing that only in reference to women is it ever urged that narrowness of outlook is an aid to good work, whatever that work may be. Some of the most prominent workers in the woman's cause are mothers, and all the better mothers for being better and broader-minded citizens; the woman guilty of race suicide was with us long before votes for women became a burning question. Politics have nothing to do with her—nor she with politics. The woman with a large enough heart and a capable enough brain to recognize and remedy legal injustices is not likely to neglect her responsibilities. True, she may not rush into some of them as rashly as formerly; as fairer conditions for self-support open before her under juster laws, she will be more likely to marry for love rather than for a living—but would any liberal-minded man with the true welfare of the race at heart regret such a result? As for those bogies, the oft-threatened loss of moral force, influence, man's respect, what does it all come to? A good woman will be a moral force as long as she is a good woman. Gentle or simple, she will exercise a good influence, intangible, unconscious; but when men assert that it is sufficiently powerful to secure her all she requires in the way of justice, certain laws at present on the statute books of England, the United States and Canada contradict him flatly. A woman may influence a man to a certain point—provided she is a charming woman who tends to limit the benefits—but influence ends where practical politics begin; when the interests clash too violently, the woman's will go to the wall—hence her need of the vote. And surely it is

does so already to a large and increasing extent—she will read up the questions before the electorate, instead of limiting her attention to the society column and the dry goods advertisements, and she will go in due course to a well-policed polling-booth to register her vote. Is there anything in all this to take off her bloom or blunt her natural refinement? It is not as though Western women had ever led a zenana existence; already their work, their play, their travel, takes them out into the world. It must be borne in mind that no woman can vote under the age of twenty-one, and at twenty-one she is a lady or—she isn't; if she is, she is in no danger of deteriorating, if not, politics will make little difference to her in that respect, but a good deal of difference in the conditions under which she lives and works. It is astonishing how many men there are who are quite reconciled to the necessity of telephone girls, who do not object to women employees in stores and offices, schools and postoffices, who forget, while being nursed back to health in a hospital ward, that woman's sphere is the home, only to remember what a sensitive plant she is when it comes to a question of her going through the necessary formalities to register her vote. Consistency's a lovely jewel, and the man who can view with complacency a mother of the race earning her meagre bread by the peculiarly feminine and appealing occupation of "charring," and can read incidentally that the examination for entrance to the Royal College of Surgeons has been thrown open to women, should, if he possesses a sense of humor, withdraw his opposition to votes for women. As for his respect—she will still be the actual or potential mother of men; she will still be weaker than he physically and superior morally, and if those facts do not command his lasting respect, though she be invested with a dozen votes, it is scarcely worth having. But there are still other weapons in the quiver of the enemy, and one of the most formidable is misrepresentation, either deliberately or through ignorance. Take for example an extract from an article by Lady Violet Greville, which appeared lately, in which the writer points the moral of woman's unfitness for the franchise by citing the alleged "kicking, biting and scratching of wardresses" by political prisoners in Holloway; as a matter of fact, these charges have been disproved upon cross-examination under oath. True, certain violence remained, but they simmered down to pushing and struggling between prisoner and wardress in the course of the latter attempting to force prison dress on the former, which was resisted along with sundry other indignities, not, as the writer would have us believe, from demoniacal and entirely feminine spite, but as part of an organized resistance to what the prisoners regard as an absolutely illegal action on the part of the government, in which contention they have sufficient grounds to warrant the case going before the King's Bench Division. Even though on investigation the government's action in treating the women as second-class misdemeanants proves to be in accordance with the law, the fact that the point has to be looked into at all shows that it is in opposition to custom and precedent, and in England custom and precedent carry as much weight as law—at least, when the issue concerns men. But the English government and English magistrates have not scrupled to set aside both custom and pre-

The Philanthropic and Charitable Societies of Victoria

MRS. TOLLER

PHILANTHROPY

That the women of Victoria are determined their "City Beautiful" on which nature has lavished rare gifts of scenic loveliness, shall merit this title, in its moral tone and daily life, is evidenced by the large number of benevolent and philanthropic societies which are at work. Here is constantly demonstrated the true and beautiful side of the Woman's Right question, viz: her right to be the dispenser of sweet charity, the reformer of abuses, the tender consoler of the sick and distressed. It has been deemed fitting, in the columns of this paper, devoted more especially to woman's work and interests, to review briefly in due order, the various benevolent societies and organizations at work in the city, omitting the personnel of such agencies and distinctly outlining their grand aims and objects as carried on, in broad and undenominational lines, also rendering to the Daily Press, professional men, merchants and others, generous and unstinted praise and gratitude for their ever ready financial and practical assistance without whose co-operation women's work could not be successfully carried on. In combating an expression of opinion that as a city, we are, so to speak, over organized, that there exist too many agencies needing support, those behind the scenes knowing of the splendid and self-denying efforts undertaken solely for the uplift of humanity, the amelioration of suffering, poverty and distress, assert with positive insistency that there is not one such society or agency working along these lines whose beneficent influences we could afford to dispense with. The population of Victoria, which is so rapidly increasing, bringing into its midst abnormal moral and physical conditions, incident to the population of large cities, demands from our philanthropic agencies, strenuous activity, large and broad minded efforts, lest those terrible and appalling conditions of life, as witnessed in the cities of older countries, obtain a foothold in this, our fair city. It is definitely stated by those engaged in charitable and similar work in all modern cities both in the new and old countries, that the two most powerful evil agencies at work, from which, given time and opportunity, wrecked hearts and homes and moral and physical degeneracy result, are first, inebriety; next, the disregard of parental responsibility and discipline on the part of fathers and mothers. None can, unfortunately, gainsay the truth of this assertion, therefore owe a lasting debt of gratitude to

The Women's Christian Temperance Union!

This Union, keenly alive to modern evils and the overwhelming temptations which almost imperceptibly lure men and women to moral destruction, stands out with noble courage amongst the valiant band of women workers, boldly declaring in their efforts their determination to conserve to the world the right and true idea of manhood and womanhood, by the suppression of the vice of inebriety, which if unheeded and unchecked would, as a raging torrent, consume what is best in humanity. "THE WOMAN'S HOME" in this city, which is so efficiently carried on by the W. C. T. U., is both inward and outwardly an eloquent testimony to the beautiful charity displayed by this Union, as it clasps the sister by the hand, whom the force of temptation had well nigh submerged, bidding her rest awhile and gain the better and truer idea of life and its meaning. The Mission amongst men as carried on by this devoted band of workers has been for many years a power for good, bringing courage and hope to the stranger and friendless, and the opportunity for remunerative employment.

The Royal Jubilee and St. Joseph's Hospitals

The splendid work accomplished by these two excellent hospitals, and the tender care and kindness displayed by the medical and nursing staff and the devoted Sisters in these institutions appeals to every man, woman and child in the city and province, whose frail humanity may, sooner or later, need their care and ministrations. Enough, or too much, cannot be said of the unremitting and faithful work of THE WOMEN'S AUXILIARY, JUBILEE HOSPITAL and also of the sister society "THE DAUGHTERS OF PITY," in their beautiful work in caring for the sick and suffering, by bringing beauty and brightness to the bedside of patients and to the hospital building. Their sympathetic and self-denying work is thoroughly appreciated and has earned the gratitude of the community at large and should meet with unstinted practical assistance. The Auxiliary has by most self-denying efforts and strenuous work collected and expended for hospital needs \$25,000. By their instrumentalities the Children's Ward has been built with its sun room and the fund for the Maternity Ward is increasing.

At the present epoch it is almost impossible definitely to define woman's place and work, but of this one may rest assured that in the mental and moral uplift of her own sex she may find absorbing avenues of thought and work. The fact of the altered conditions of girl life at the present time, as she enters into competition with man, as clerk, typewriter, cashier, etc., often necessitating in consequence her removal to a strange town or city, bringing her into hitherto unknown and unexpected dangers, has laid upon women generally an additional responsibility and necessity to provide for their sisters thus situated a safe and comfortable home, where they may find pleasant and happy companionship.

Young Women's Christian Association

This Association in its motto "A House

From Home," has evidently grasped the present day situation and struck the right note in its efforts to supply that, without which, no city can be considered complete. The faithful and deeply interested executive of the Y. W. C. A. deeply deplore the fact that in their present inadequate home, Pandora avenue, they are forced almost daily, to turn away young women and girls applying for admittance, owing to lack of accommodation. They earnestly and hopefully look forward to the time when active assistance may be given for this important object, and such a campaign undertaken on behalf of young women, that Victoria may ere long possess, as her sister cities, a large and up-to-date Young Women's Association. The Y. W. C. A. has long felt that amongst their active agencies for assisting girls who enter the City of Victoria as strangers, that important officer the "Traveller's Aid Secretary," should be at work. With the assistance of other societies this important auxiliary officer is now appointed, who, conspicuously wearing the Y. W. C. A. badge, meets the incoming vessels at the wharves on the lookout for young women needing assistance, as complete strangers who otherwise would not know where to seek the home and safe shelter they require, thus making it still more imperative that larger quarters be obtained for the Home.

The present needs of the Y. W. C. A. appeal most forcibly and insistently to all classes of women, especially to mothers, who know something of the evil agencies ever at work to blight the beautiful opening, girl life; and upon girls, who, surrounded by all that is bright and beautiful in their own homes, a responsibility rests, that their sisters who come into our midst as strangers, may be able at once to find the comfort and shelter of home. Beautiful forms of interest in young women are constantly being undertaken by the committee of this Association, which deserves the hearty and practical assistance of every woman, young and old, in order that their much appreciated work may be carried on in the highest efficiency.

The Young Men's Christian Association

The work of this indefatigable Association, with its most active and enthusiastic Ladies' Auxiliary, having so recently been very prominently brought before the public, which gave such a splendid response to the plea for money with which to finance the proposed magnificent new building, that more than a passing reference to its claims is, perhaps, scarcely necessary in these columns. Fathers, mothers, sons, and, indeed, the whole community, are deeply and truly thankful for the large hearted, broad-minded work here carried on among young men. A visit to the present quarters of the Association convinces one at a glance, in the arrangements made for the mental, moral and physical development of young men, who undoubtedly are the finest assets of our country, that the Secretary and committee have gone the right way to work in here presenting life as something real, something earnest, and yet to be enjoyed to the fullest capacity, and in which recreation must have its due share. From every heart may the prayer ascend: God bless the Young Men's Christian Association and the Young Women's Christian Association.

The Friendly Help Society

The work of this useful Society, which was commenced in 1895, is widely known and appreciated, not only by those who have been the recipients of its ministrations in times of misfortune and need, but by every charitable organization at work in the city, to whom the name of "The Friendly Help" comes as a ray of hope, when brought face to face with cases of deserving necessity to which immediate material help is imperative. The work of this society is carried on with such delicate regard to the feelings of those receiving assistance, that it would obviously be out of place in these columns to give more than an outline of its aims. To the Friendly Help Society is accorded the honor of having successfully solved that difficult problem which has to be faced by cities, viz., the best means of so wisely distributing material and financial assistance that, as far as possible, only those deserving such help should receive it. For this purpose the committee have with scientific accuracy mapped out the city into districts, which are apportioned in due course to the monthly visiting committee. When, therefore, a case of need is reported, these ladies personally investigate the various aspects of the case, with a view to rendering assistance if deserving such. At the busy Christmas season the committee, nevertheless, spend the previous week at their rooms in the market building, packing boxes of good cheer to despatch to those to whom, through misfortune, this happy season would otherwise be such in name only.

We heartily commend this excellent society to old and new residents, assuring them that money, food, clothing or furniture given into its hands will be faithfully and wisely distributed to the best advantage. The headquarters of the Friendly Help at the market building are open on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for dispensing assistance. Their homes are brightened, hearts are cheered by the faithful services rendered by these self-denying workers throughout the year.

The Home Nursing Society

This society, the outcome of the old Maternity Home, which institution was found to defeat its own beneficial objects by the necessity that recipients of its care should reside for the time being at the Home, was founded with the object of bringing to the young,

mother at her own home, who often, through no fault of her own, may be totally unable to procure the services of a nurse at her time of maternal trial, the free services of an efficient nurse. For this purpose the Home Nursing Society has its own trained and experienced nurse, whose tactful, tender and conscientious care of her patients in known and widely valued throughout the city. Due care is taken that her services are not bestowed in cases where the services of the professional nurse are obtainable, all applications for assistance being at once investigated by the committee and nurse before being accepted. It is found an impossibility to relieve cases outside the city limits, or those of an infectious nature. The committee holds its monthly meetings at the City Hall, when the nurse's report for the past month is read and discussed, and two members are appointed as the Home Committee, whose duty it is to superintend the nurse's work wherever her ministrations may for the time be carried on, by kindly sympathy, by the delicacy at such times so appreciated, or by the gift of flowers, which to the sick-room bring a cheering touch of brightness.

Referring to the president's last annual report, it may be noted that in thanking the public for its generous financial aid, stress is laid on the necessity for steady working members, who will be willing to undertake committee work as here outlined, and attend the monthly meetings of the society in the City Hall on the first Tuesday in each month at 2:30 p.m. We commend this society to young mothers for their sympathy and assistance, to whom its objects must specially appeal, as being a work calculated to bring renewed courage and hope, at a time when most necessary, and to which any assistance rendered means a reserve of force and power with which to extend the usefulness of this working society.

The British Columbia Protestant Orphans' Home

This institution was incorporated under the Benevolent Societies Act in 1872, and is under the direction of a Board of Management and also of the Ladies' Committee, who regulate the internal affairs and comforts of the Home, the children being under the care of the matron. Citizens of Victoria view with pardonable pride the splendid brick building which shelters the little ones, overlooking the city, and from which eminence is obtained an unequalled panorama of sea and mountain. The young lives here nurtured are trained by kindness and carefully taught, with a view to rendering them good and useful men and women in the future. They are also the special recipients of the kind care and general interest of the public at large the whole year through, and with unbounded generosity and kindness at Christmas and other festivals, the monthly donation list testifying in a splendid manner to the thoughtful kindness of all classes of the community to the little inmates of the Orphanage. The needs and anxieties of this large family of fifty children, more or less, are naturally varied and constant, necessitating the incessant care and vigilance of the deeply valued and esteemed matron, who for many years has been the mother and friend of the children, but who, now to the genuine regret of the committee and all who realize the beautiful nature of the work she has accomplished, has been necessitated to resign her position, owing to ill-health. The Home internally is finished and furnished with all that tends to promote a happy, healthy home atmosphere, the rosy cheeks and happy faces of the children being the best and surest comment on their daily life and management. Owing to wise and careful financial guidance in the past, the finances are now in a very satisfactory condition, and the president in his last annual address stated that in the distant future, the time will arrive when the generosity of the public need not be so eagerly solicited, but at present all contributions in money or kind are very gratefully received and acknowledged, the daily upkeep of so large a building, and its commissariat department demanding a large balance with which to meet its requirements.

The King's Daughters

This order of women workers, with its singularly inspiring title, truly suggestive of its work and aims, is so well and favorably known for what it has and is accomplishing in the province of British Columbia and the city of Victoria, that few are unacquainted with its beautiful mission. Of the work as carried on by this order, in banding women and children into the service of the King of Kings, by the formation of "circles" under a capable leader, each "circle" known by some special title; in order to make useful garments, or otherwise minister to the wants and comfort of the sick and needy. Perhaps its ever-widening circle of good influences will never be adequately known or estimated, but the love and devotion expressed by those who from childhood's days have worked as wearers of the silver cross, are truly significant signs of the lasting usefulness and impressions formed by this band of workers. One is constantly reminded of the beneficial work indicated by The King's Daughters by noting instances of help extended to the sick, poor and sorrowing, useful clothing supplied when most needed by the young mother, the bedside of the sick brightened by the gift of flowers and the inspiration of sympathy. The most recent and interesting work undertaken

by the order, being the establishment of a Convalescent Home at Duncan, B. C., is a work into which its members have entered with whole-hearted devotion and enthusiasm, and it is understood that this beautiful monument of sympathetic usefulness will shortly become an established factor in renewing health and happiness to those who have been laid aside by sickness. Mothers would do well to enroll their little daughters as soon as possible as members of the King's Daughters, assisting also themselves in the ministering work of the adult circles.

The Seamen's Institute

Practical uplifting work amongst sailors and seamen may surely be classed as true Empire work, seeing that these deserving men hold in their hands, as it were, the honor and integrity of their country, as they pass from port to port, in foreign and other countries. It, therefore, becomes incumbent on dwellers in seaport cities to provide for these courageous men who brave the storms and perils of the ocean, a hearty, homelike welcome to port, free from the objections and temptations of the saloon, such a welcome as The Seamen's Institute is designed to render. This work in Victoria has been for many years most faithfully and conscientiously carried on by Mr. J. S. Bailey, the port missionary, with a small committee, almost single-handed, and with immense discouragements, owing to lack of financial and practical assistance, also with inadequate and unsuitable accommodation for the work; and we rejoice that since last year better times have dawned for this faithful and worthy worker, when a lady prominent in social circles and eminently fitted for her chosen work, came forward with generous and practical assistance, endeavoring to form from existing conditions what is needed to constitute an efficient Seamen's Mission or Institute, worthy the high aims for which it exists. For this purpose The Victoria Ladies' Guild was inaugurated, which in the space of a few short months has worked with such determination and courage that the site for the new Seamen's Institute has been bought and paid for, with the splendid balance in hand of \$3,000 towards erecting the new building. Meanwhile the Guild is assisting the missionary in his labors, by rendering the present quarters more attractive and comfortable for temporary needs, aided by the beauty and fragrance of flowers, pretty drapery and interesting literature. Sunday night services are also about to be resumed during the winter months. In this age of travel by sea it surely is everybody's duty to assist in this work, bearing in mind that by the careful, strenuous and courageous toil of sailors and seamen we are carried in safety to and fro on the ocean, and also that as dwellers in our beautiful Island home in far Western Canada, the work and aims of this Institute very especially calls for our assistance, which all can render, either by gifts of literature for outgoing vessels, or for Institute, use, or by regular subscriptions which are needed to build up and assist in this most excellent work, which is operating in one hundred and fifteen of the principal ports of the world, and is designated as "international, interdenominational and evangelical." The Soldiers and Sailors' Home, Esquimalt

The Soldiers and Sailors' Home, situated so favorably to attract both branches of the Service, exists as an eloquent testimony of the appreciation and regard in which these our brave defenders are held by citizens of Victoria, and as an evidence that no endeavors should be withheld which can in any way bring them the sympathetic interest of the city in which they may be quartered, either temporarily or permanently. This conspicuous, handsome building was erected when Esquimalt was gay and cheerful, with the merry, hopeful presence of "Jack" and his comrades, and was then answering in a very gratifying manner the objects of its existence, its usefulness consequently, at the present time somewhat curtailed. But quiet and useful work amongst soldiers is here carried on most faithfully, results proving that the efforts put forth to render "the Home" a bright and cheerful resort, by excellent vocal and instrumental concerts, teas, etc., is of a most useful and lasting nature; and in the uncertain future, when Esquimalt becomes once more what it used to be, owing to the materialization of a branch of naval defence; either British or Canadian, here awaits a welcome and Home for our naval defenders, both branches of the Service having ever held a fascination and appreciation over the civilian mind.

THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY

In these practical, modern days, we are constantly being reminded that things must be judged by their standard of usefulness, which this society, having been in existence for several years, has amply fulfilled, performing its mission as a child-protective agency unostentatiously and with wise care and discrimination, removing children from the cruelty of undesirable parents or guardians or from evil surroundings, calculated to ruin their future prospects and character. The absolute necessity for the existence of such an agency in every centre of population is abundantly proved as we read that "in 25 years the British National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children has befriended about one million and a half children and dealt with 700,000 offenders." It is a deplorable truism that the mere fact of Motherhood and Fatherhood does

not necessarily produce what might be termed the spiritual side of such relationships, otherwise were the operations of this valuable society not so sorely needed as a preventative agency, whose mission it becomes to systematically agitate against harmful influences which prevent children from growing up in an atmosphere of moral uprightness; also to suppress vice by endeavoring to close harmful resorts where children's patronage is solicited, and to prosecute parties who initiate children into vice and delinquency. The Children's Aid Society constitutes itself as the guardian and protector of all children cruelly treated, either parentless or otherwise, and is conducted with statutory powers to remove them from cruel guardianship into moral and healthful environments. Through the agency of this society, citizens recently had the rare pleasure of a lecture from Judge Lindsay, on the uses of "The Juvenile Court and the Home for Delinquent Children," combining as it so effectively does both school and home. So impressive and convincing did this lecture prove that the Mayor and Aldermen and a large number of influential citizens and the immense audience who attended the lecture became unanimously determined that these institutions shall in the near future be material factors in dealing with child offenders. The local Children's Aid Society plead for practical assistance in their great undertaking, whereby a strong and influential committee, realizing the susceptibilities and possibilities of child life for good or evil, may be induced to strengthen them in their work, which has been courageously carried on amidst great discouragements and the apparent disregard of the public generally, the formation of morally and physically healthful child life, saving the city from the shame and expense of adult criminality.

THE ANTI-TUBERCULOSIS SOCIETY

That Dr. Fagan and those associated with him as members of the above society have not undertaken a useless crusade against a trifling or unreal dangers is evidenced by the following startling statement issued by one of the leading life insurance companies in almost worldwide activity, viz: "We hold close to nine million outstanding policies, and tuberculosis claims one victim from among this number every thirty-two minutes." Science and philanthropy became powerful allies in the war upon this dread disease, from which it would appear no country can claim complete exemption. This society, as operating locally, is twofold in its organization, the Senior Committee dealing with this subject as it affects the Province, also watchfully assisting any suspected case, in the endeavor to benefit it personally, by rendering these three essentials obtainable—fresh air, abundance of nourishing food and rest, even extending their beneficent assistance for a period of two years; they constitute it also one of their duties to send incipient cases to the Sanatorium at Tranquille, which the activities of this society have so very greatly assisted. "The Ladies Auxiliary" was formed to render valuable assistance by undertaking public means of obtaining financial assistance. So enthusiastically and so loyally has this feature of their work been accomplished that it has raised more than \$2,000 towards the building fund of the home at Tranquille, which is now a splendid reality, cases having left the home cured, stored with such instructive hygienic knowledge as will enable them to act as preventative units among their own people and district. The recent "Tag Day" netted \$600, to be devoted towards furnishing the dining-room at Tranquille. This society pleads for more liberal assistance and enlarged membership, the aim being to secure at least 300 members paying one dollar per annum, which would ensure a good working basis for the prosecution of their work, which is most truly philanthropic in its aims and objects.

THE HOME FOR AGED AND INFIRM WOMEN

This very attractive, beautiful building, known as 857 McClure Street, is the outcome of the united efforts of the Province, the City and an indefatigable committee of ladies who for many years have undertaken the care of those whom age and infirmity have thrown upon the world, often without means of support, or with so small an income that unless such a haven of rest existed, they could barely exist in scanty comfort. A visit to this most comfortable and well arranged home is truly refreshing and inspiring, as one notices how in every detail and adornment the comfort of these dear old ladies has been considered, mutely informing one that kind and generous hearts have spared neither money or effort in this labor of love for those well nigh worn out after the storms of life. Various social functions are held from time to time at the home with a view to financial assistance in the numerous needs of the household and building, attendance on these occasions gratifyingly proving that care and reverence for the aged and infirm are characteristic of the citizens of Victoria. Old and new residents are always welcomed by the committee as visitors and an inspection of the home testifies of the beautiful spirit of loving kindness in which it is conducted by the esteemed matron, her assistants and the committee to whom this work is very dear.

The Beautiful

By MARGARET MACLURE

THE ART IDEAL OF THE HOME BEAUTIFUL

This is going to be a very revolutionary article. Possibly after the first paragraph you may not care to read any further, for first of all, I want, metaphorically, to "shie a stone" straight at the head of a term dear to the hearts of modern home builders—"Artistic!" Poor, hapless word! Is there any other in our language so commonly misunderstood? It is truly "A Wolf in Sheep's Clothing," rampant among us, and responsible for much that is discordant in our houses today. "The Lure of the Artistic" waits for us at every turn. It tempts us to buy all sorts of silly, superfluous gimcracks, which will not stand either the utility or beauty test. It builds for us houses that are insincere, and quite incompatible with our mode of living—and still more often beguiles us into "schemes" of decoration, bizarre and incongruous, which turn out in due time to have been only the superficial, impermanent expression of some whim of fashion. Appropriateness is the first principle, the very corner stone of true art.

The homes of our great-grandfathers, built upon the sound principle of common sense and practicability, were beautiful in their fitness to position and purpose. If we are equally sincere and honest with our houses, and reduce them to the simplest terms consistent with the lives we mean to live in them, the chances are that we may discover some day "We have builded better than we knew," or, as a well known art critic wrote not long ago, "When at least we shall have ceased striving to be artistic, we may perhaps unconsciously become artists!"

We moderns are almost overfond of harking back to the work of other times. We imitate its technique, but generally ignore its principles. The best features of any art cannot be imitated, for they are individual in their origin, and are the outcome of a particular condition of mind. So down the winding path of the centuries, in the work of these craftsmen of other days, men who had "the pride of their art" and strove to make it as perfect as possible, we see not merely the mechanical skill, but characteristic art ideals and mental tendencies—the monk's love of Heaven—the pagan's love of Earth.

It is an old Chinese proverb that "Men may make an encampment, but it is the woman who makes the home." Now the present-day woman, after the fashion of Dick Suiveller's marchioness, "likes to make believe a good deal," consequently our domestic architecture is a sort of hotch-potch culled from all the ages.

The introduction of too many and varied styles is apt to make for unrest, that quality much to be avoided in a home. However, if the architectural spirit pervading the same be right and sound, styles count for little, and their mingling may be quite without offense to aesthetic laws.

Far too often one sees the good work of some competent architect utterly spoiled by the ignorant caprice of the average woman, who insists upon incongruous details, or treatments and decorations quite unsuitable to the materials used. Perhaps, for instance, she may have set her affections upon a huge fieldstone fireplace she has seen somewhere and thought "so artistic!" So, quite ignoring the fact that the hall of her unpretentious bungalow, or suburban house is in cedar, rubber to a fine finish, in goes this massive chimney, quite out of scale with everything else. It has, quite probably, a four, five, or even six foot opening, in which will burn the usual nasty, smoking, little fire that is fed from sticks kept in an ornamental basket on the hearth.

For our ancestors, who had oxen drag into their halls great logs to feed the fire before which the stag was roasted whole, the vast open fireplace was all very well, but, nowadays, unless we are blessed with elastic purse strings, or have an unlimited wood supply, it is as insincere and in quite as bad taste as an enamelled complexion.

We may make our chimney breast just as wide and generous as the proportions of a room will allow, but the size of the fireplace should be in accordance with the nature and quantity of the fuel we mean to burn in it.

The aim of true art is to grasp and interpret beauty, and beauty, to quote a great writer, "is but the splendour of the true." A thing cannot be beautiful if it is a sham. It must be true to the reason for which it is created. No amount of skilful carving will make beautiful that which does not already ring



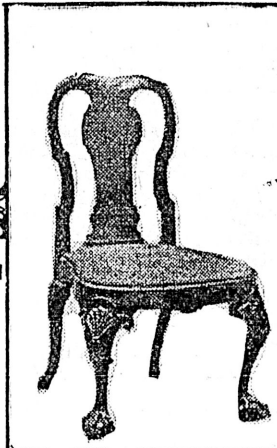
A CHAIR THAT BELONGED TO HOGARTH

true. So, in principle, it is just as wrong to put good decoration on some hideous, high, humpy jar as it would be to cover up a lovely plain Grecian vase with fancy filigree. There is no graver mistake than trying to make an inexpensive house an imitation of a costly one. The essential principles of good taste are just as easily applied to the modest little cottage as to the most stately mansion. True taste is always an excellent economist and delights in producing great effects by small means. According to an ancient adage, "the greater the limitation, the greater the triumph of art."

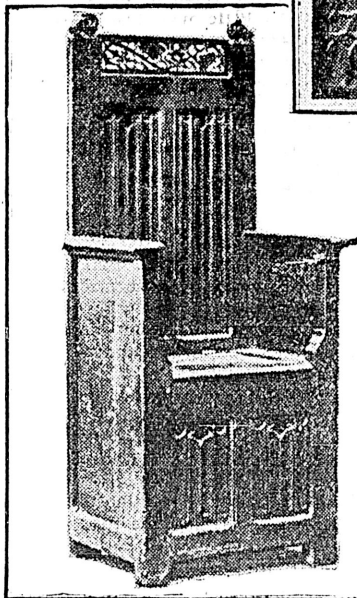
On the other hand, a house can be furnished with the richest, quietest, most exquisite materials and yet look flashy cheap and vulgar to the core.

Refinement of line, and the avoidance of all ornament that is meaningless or ostentatious are two good sound decorative principles. All decoration should be beautiful to justify its existence, and the beautiful way of doing things is always true and simple. Simplicity, however, does not necessarily mean that things should be absolutely plain. It means that all ornament shall be confined to those places in which it appears to the best possible advantage, and is not cheapened by over-distribution. Certain plain surfaces are quite as necessary to good design as intricate pattern—each enhances the other. So, just as painters who know the value of massed affects, avoid squanders patches and dots of light and shade, we should in our rooms strive for comunity of effect, and avoid over-fussiness, remembering always that our house should form a scenic background for the daily drama of home life.

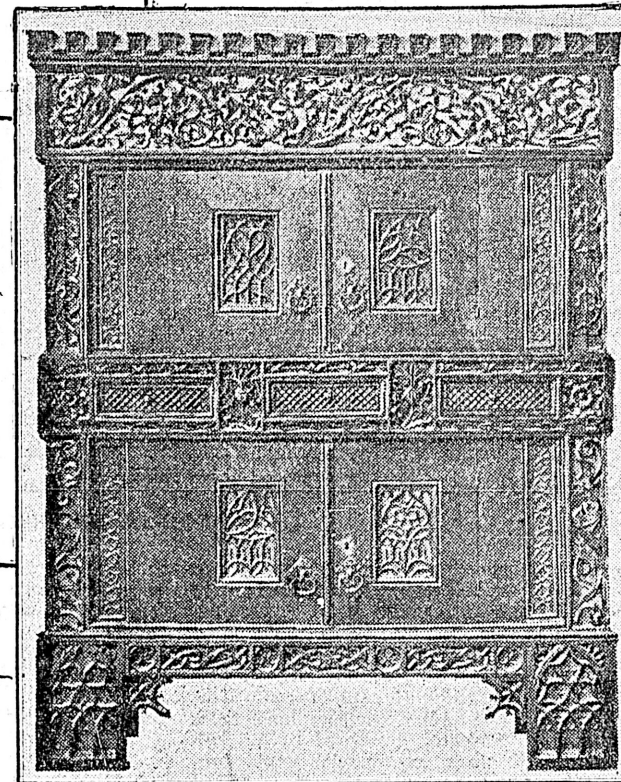
If we succeed in bringing to our house the handiwork only of those who love and under-



CHAIR QUEEN ANNE PERIOD



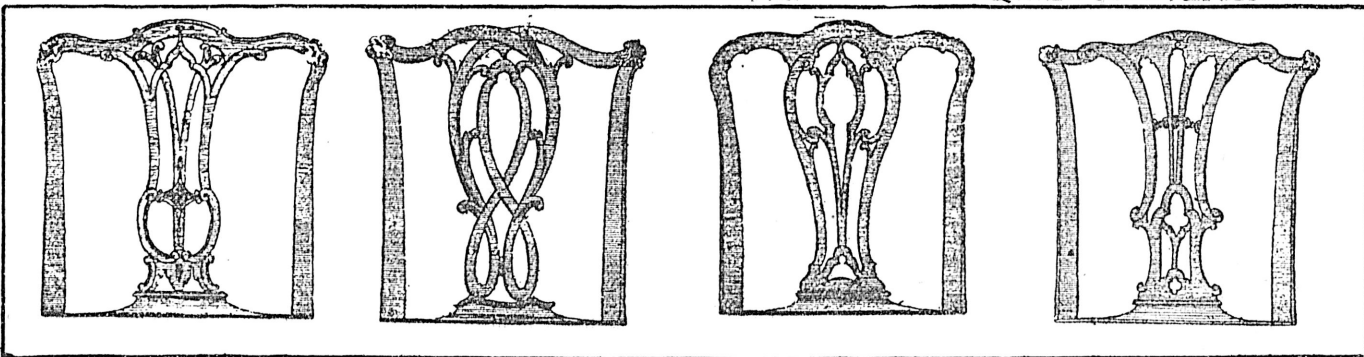
CHAIR WITH CHEST SEAT XV CENTURY



GOthic CABINET RICHLY CARVED—14TH CENTURY



TABLE QUEEN ANNE PERIOD



SOME CHIPPENDALE CHAIR BACKS

stand their work, it matters little whether the form of expression be a Rembrandt etching or a rush-bottomed chair. If it expresses our own personality, taste and requirements, so surely will it be interesting and fulfil a high art ideal. It will be original too, because no other set of conditions could have produced exactly the same result. Ruskin says "Originality does not lie in working away from the established order, but rather in working deeper in."

HOW AND WHEN TO BUY ANTIQUE FURNITURE

It would be hard to define to the practical mind the attraction of really good old furniture, its refining influence and subtle charm.

Some one has said that "The character of an age survives in nothing so much as in its furniture." Take, for instance, a square, squat chair of the Cromwellian age, broad, strong

and clad in leather, with no relief save that of its metal studs. How surely it suggests to one's mind an image of the grave, thick-set "Roundhead" that may once have occupied it, so instinct is it with the spirit of the epoch to which it appertains.

Unless you are a connoisseur, never by any chance buy a piece of antique furniture just because you happen to like it.

Ask yourself first, whether it will live harmoniously with the rest of your belongings? Modern furniture and old, like oil and water, "will not mix." Modern houses for ultra-modern people usually demand modern treatment. "Tube gowns" and "Merry Widow" hats, live not in the atmosphere of pot-pourri, old lace and lavender. However, there are yet to be found many among us, dear ladies whose personalities are attuned to the harmony, and old-world charm, of their quiet, restful rooms, who are "in the picture" as it were, and could never spoil it by putting

"Mission" candlesticks on a "Sheraton" chif-fonier!

Old Furniture May or May Not Be Good

The art of design in furniture like that of architecture is one of construction, not of mere ornament, and occasionally those painstaking skillful craftsmen of olden days were not good designers. So we should avoid making museums of our homes by putting in them objects which are interesting, only in the sense of being all that we ought to avoid. The fashionable craze for antique furniture has led to the wholesale manufacture of spurious copies of the old, so cleverly imitated as to deceive any but a connoisseur. The tricks and devices employed are legion.

"Worm Eater and an Antique" is an occupation quite familiar to the darker side of this trade and simply means, the boring of imitation worm holes in bogus antique furniture so that dealers can say "Look at the worm holes if you think this isn't genuine!" It is very provoking to have to pay "Antique prices" for modern reproductions, which are legitimate enough when sold as such.

The Misuse of the Name Chippendale is very common among people who have no idea of its detail or the characteristic differences between it and the two contemporary makes with which it is often confused, in fact to many not versed in furniture lore, the word includes almost anything that is old. Chippendale fur-

niture receiving the framing are veneered with inlay or carved. The inlay serves as a means of distinguishing this make from those of Chippendale, for he did not make use of it at all. So, if a piece of furniture of this period is inlaid, we may safely call it either Hepplewhite or Sheraton.

It has been said with truth that "three great qualities stamped the English tradition in furniture, so long as it was a living force—steadfastness of purpose, reserve in design, and thorough workmanship." These, then, are the principles which should govern our choice, whether in the selection of antiques, or having built modern reproductions of the same.

The accompanying illustrations show a few types of antique furniture, all beautiful in their different ways and adaptable to different conditions.

THE ART OF STENCILING AND HOW TO CUT ONE'S OWN STENCILS

The delightful thing about stenciling is its comparative inexpensiveness, the cost being regulated entirely by the price of the material chosen for decoration.

The apparatus is so simple—just a few paints or dyes, some stiff brushes and a soft cloth. Round stiff brushes are the best to use, and one should be provided for each color.

A clever decorative artist was once asked to explain the making of stencils. He replied: "You know the story of the Irishman, who, on being asked how a cannon was made, said, 'Oh! Ye just take a hole and pour iron round it.' Substitute color for iron, and you have the stencil." But in both cases it is the hole where-in lies the difficulty.

Some time ago a most interesting article on Stencil Cutting came out in "The Studio." I am quoting from it, as it gave in a very comprehensive way, the possibilities of this fascinating art.

"The mental and artistic discipline which the stencil entails is most valuable. It is the most and severe and exacting master of simplicity. It teaches one how to sweep away all that is trivial and unnecessary; it shows one the value of broad, flat tones, combined with accurate drawing, and proves conclusively the vital importance of composition." "The cutting of stencils is an art that can be carried to almost any degree of delicacy, from the lettering on a packing case to those delightful pictures by Herr Jungnickl, which possess all the qualities of admirable draughtsmanship, with a depth and mystery that raise emotions untouched by the most intricate and beautiful pattern work of the Japanese—those past masters in the art."

Simple stencil designs can easily be made at home with a little care and patience. If regular stencil paper can not be obtained, use tough drawing paper, coated lightly with shellac. After transferring the design to this, it should be smoothly pinned on a drawing board and the stencil cut with a very sharp pointed knife. Hold the knife in a very upright position. The handle should be grasped in the right hand and the blade guided with the left. The cutlery should be clean and sharp. When laying the stencil on the fabric, a sheet of blotting paper should be placed underneath to absorb the superfluous moisture. Use as little pigment as possible; after filling the brush, wipe with a soft cloth until very little color is left, and apply with quick, firm taps instead of the usual brush strokes, through the stencil opening on to the material. Oil colors diluted with turpentine give very good results and may be safely applied to even washing fabrics, Burlaps, Bolton Sheeting, Serges, Russian Crash, linsens and Pongee are all good textiles for this work. The essential elements to success are the avoidance of all superfluous moisture and keeping the brush in an almost perpendicular position while working.

SOME SENSIBLE SUGGESTIONS

Mission furniture does not belong in a room with figured wall paper, lace curtains, white painted mantles, flowered carpets, dainty bric-a-brac, or with the ordinary four-paneled door or carved gilt picture frames.

Mission furniture needs an environment all its own of burlaps and subdued tones; an environment of broad oaken doors, of carbon prints, of brasses, coppers and pottery. It needs its own appropriate curtains, draperies, rugs and lighting fixtures.

The space under the window seat, whether in the library or any other room in the house, is much more conveniently used if built like a large drawer running on rollers. For a girl's room it is a favorite place to keep shirt waists, in the nursery it affords a suitable storage for toys.

It is a good plan to institute a fireside hour when the family are all at home, and to make it the rule that every member shall cease work or play to be present at this gathering. This may be a time for the repetition of stories collected or remembered, for the telling of anecdotes, for confidences, or for more serious talk, but if wisely lead and kept in hand, this fireside hour will become one that will be anticipated the day through with delight by all.

THE IDEAL WIFE

"Wherever a true wife comes, home is always round her. The stars only may be over her head; the glow-worm in the night-cold grass, may be the only fire at her foot; but home is yet wherever she is; and for a noble woman it stretches far around her, better than ceiled with cedar, or painted with vermilion, shedding its quiet light far, for those who else were homeless."—Ruskin.

Education

An Ornament in Prosperity A Refuge in Adversity...

EDITOR
MISS CANN
MISS BURRIS

HIGHER EDUCATION IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

History of Its Rise and Development—Progress During Last Ten Years

Only two provinces in the Dominion of Canada are unable to boast a university within their boundaries—Prince Edward Island, the smallest of the provinces, and British Columbia, the largest. With a small area and a correspondingly small population, and with Prince of Wales College, a splendid secondary school, within comparatively easy reach of several Canadian centres of learning, it is not likely that Prince Edward Island will very soon take upon herself the burden of supporting a provincial university. She will probably remain content to do her philanthropic work of providing professors for the universities of other provinces. British Columbia has very different conditions; she has a vast area and a population increasing by leaps and bounds. The Young "University of Manitoba" is about 1500 miles distant from her centre of population and the older Universities of "Toronto" and "McGill" nearly 3000 miles distant. British Columbia, the greatest in possibilities of all the provinces, cannot therefore so well afford to wait for a university of her own. She needs such an institution and her need is an immediate one.

This fact, realized for some time by those specially interested in educational matters, has at length become apparent to the people in general and the interest shown in the matter has been sufficient to warrant the Provincial Government in taking the first steps towards the desired end.

In 1907 an act was passed setting aside 2,000,000 acres of land to provide an endowment fund for a provincial university. Premier McBride assured a deputation of citizens which waited upon his Government in March, this year, that the question of location of the proposed university would be brought forward at the next session of Parliament. This beginning, resulting from the general interest awakened throughout the whole Province justifies the belief that in the near future a "University of British Columbia" will be an assured fact.

As no university can flourish in soil which has not been carefully prepared to meet the demands of larger growth, it may be of some interest to give a brief survey of the work of higher education which has already been done—the work which has made such an institution a possibility.

The Beginning of the Work

Not long after the opening of the first high school in British Columbia, established in 1876, at Victoria, the Department of Education made provision for courses in more advanced work than that generally included in the curriculum of high schools. A few ambitious pupils, here and there, availed themselves of the opportunity of continuing their studies, but the limitations incident to all new schools made the carrying on of advanced work somewhat difficult and the number of those who took these courses remained small.

Not until 1894 was it made possible for this higher work to be brought into direct relation with the curriculum of any established university so that work begun in the Province might be continued without difficulty in another part of Canada. In 1896 legislation was passed making the high schools of Victoria and Vancouver chartered colleges with the respective names of "Victoria College" and "Vancouver College." These were admitted by the corporation of "McGill" to affiliation with that university to the extent of the first year in arts. In 1899 work was begun under these new conditions in Vancouver and at the end of three years an extensive affiliation to cover the first two years in arts was asked for and granted. That year "Victoria College" took advantage of the affiliation covering the first year in arts which had been granted in 1896. In 1906 the need of greater opportunities for the carrying on of college work being felt, further legislation was obtained. This legislation authorized the incorporation of a body politic under the name of "The Royal Institution for the Advancement of Learning of British Columbia" which institution should have power to establish "at such place as McGill University" may designate a college for the higher education of men and women, such college, in respect of courses of study and examinations, to be deemed a college of "McGill University" and the instruction given to its students to be of the same standard as that given in like subjects at "McGill University at Montreal."

McGill University College of B. C.

"The Royal Institution" established in Vancouver the "McGill University College of British Columbia," which took control of the arts work previously done by "Vancouver College" and has since added two years in applied science and the third year in arts. In 1907 the College Department of Victoria was taken over by the "Royal Institution" and made part of "McGill University College of British Columbia," while the second year in arts was added.

Besides this college work which has grown out of the work of the public schools and which is still directly connected with them, work of an advanced character has been undertaken by three religious bodies, the Methodist church, the Presbyterian church and the Baptist church.

"Columbian Methodist College"

As early as 1881 the Methodist church of New Westminster established classes for ad-

vanced study which were carried on for two and a half years and then abandoned. In 1892 a college was opened under the same auspices and the next year incorporated under the name of "Columbian Methodist College" with power to grant degrees in theology. In arts this college has been affiliated with "Toronto University" and five of its students have been granted the "Toronto" degree of B. A. Departments of music, commercial work, preparatory work and science have been added and a large number of students are enrolled each year. In 1908 36 students attended the classes in arts which cover the work of the first two years.

"Westminster Hall"

In 1907 "Westminster Hall," a Presbyterian college with power to grant degrees in theology was established in Vancouver. At present about 40 students are in attendance.

"Okanagan College"

The third denominational college was established in 1907 in Summerland under the control of the Baptist Church. After a beginning devoted to preparatory work the "Okanagan College" enters this year upon college work proper.

Thus it will be seen that there are in British Columbia, excluding high schools where a few pupils take up the senior course prescribed by the Department of Education, five institutions in which college work is being taught. The "McGill University College of British Columbia" has this year 152 students enrolled. This Province is also providing the parent university with a good number of students: from all parts of the Province they are to be found in the various departments of medicine, science, law and arts. Eight of the undergraduates of the present third year in arts are Victorians. Professor Dale, of McGill, in addressing the Dominion Educational Association last July, paid a graceful compliment to the work of the western students and a glance at the annual reports of the last half dozen years is sufficient to show that British Columbia need not be ashamed of her representatives at Montreal. "Toronto" and other Canadian universities have also attracted students from the West, but special reference has been made to "McGill" because of the close connection which most of the college work done here has with that university.

Province Ready for a University

With a student body of about 200 and a large number of young men and young women from British Columbia attending universities in other parts of Canada, there can be no reason why a provincial university should fail for lack of students to fill the benches of her classrooms. That the capacity of these students is as well assured as their number has been shown many times during recent years, when estimates have been placed upon their work by universities of the highest standing in Canada. Last year's final examinations at "McGill" show seven first places to the credit of British Columbians who studied in their own Province.

The time is not far distant when in this western Province we shall have a great university; great in number of students it is certain to be, great in the best sense of the word we hope it may become. The technical school must of necessity play a large part in a new and rapidly developing country; but if we are

to have a university worthy of the name it must be more than a collection of technical schools. It will become a truly great university only if those who mold its character in infancy are able to replace the common ideal of scholarship for the sake of material progress by the nobler one of scholarship that the bounds of human knowledge may be widened.

THE MACDONALD INSTITUTE

A Sketch of Its Aims, Courses of Instruction and Life of the Students

A speaker at the meeting of the British Association for the advancement of science, held recently in Winnipeg, charged Canadians with devoting much more time and energy to the development of cattle, grains, etc., than to the study of man himself. The accusation is not a new one; but it serves to direct attention to the high position which Canada has taken in the advancement of scientific agriculture, and in the application of scientific principles in everyday problems of house and field. It is hardly to be expected that a new country should lead the world in any branch of education; yet the Ontario Agricultural College stands foremost in the world. Students are enrolled from every continent who, when they return home, teach and practice the principles which they have learned.

Aims of the Institution

What the Agricultural College has for many years been doing for the farmer's son it now endeavors to do for his daughter in its newest department—the Macdonald Institute—to make her a better citizen by training her for her life work. Six years ago, Sir William Macdonald, who has given so much for the cause of education, built, equipped and handed over to the Ontario Government two buildings to be used for the purpose of educating girls in the science of the household. And two buildings more perfectly planned and equipped for such a purpose could hardly be desired.

Here girls of all classes are trained in all the sciences and arts that relate to the home and its management. The Macdonald Institute is not a cooking school as some imagine, although the theory and practice of cookery constitute one of the most important branches. Much attention is also paid to the management of the income, keeping of household accounts, house decoration, marketing, laundry, care of the house, physiology, home nursing, child study, ethics of the home and English; while in the professional courses the sciences—chemistry, biology, bacteriology, etc.—are seriously studied. Optional subjects are sewing in all its branches, dressmaking, millinery, horticulture, dairying, poultry, and manual training.

Courses of Instruction

Several courses are offered: Normal, for those who wish to teach the subject (two years); Professional Housekeeper, in which women are trained to take positions in institutions, hospitals, etc. (also two years); Homemaker, for girls who wish to keep house at home (one year), and a short course of three months for those who cannot afford a year. Courses in Nature Study and Manual Training are also offered for teachers.

Life of Students

To the life in Macdonald Hall every grad-

uate looks back with delight. The building is admirably suited to a girls' residence: The large, airy bedrooms are easily made cozy and bright by pictures, pillows and such things as make a girl's home; while the drawing rooms and sitting rooms are designed alike for comfort and for use. The house rules appear as a nuisance at first, but one soon realizes the necessity of strict control even in such a community as this. Perhaps it is the home life in the Hall from which many students desire most real education. One is thrown into constant intimate contact with all kinds of people in dining hall, gymnasium and outdoor sports. The city girl learns, perhaps for the first time, of the many lessons her country sister can teach her, while she whose comfort has always been the chief consideration at home, learns to give up to others. The kindest spirit of fun and good fellowship prevails, and so cases of "blues" are almost unknown.

Several times during each year the students are called upon to entertain—practical training in this important branch of home life. In addition to the annual conversation, the Hallowe'en party, and the frequent At Homes, at all of which the girls play the part of hostesses, many celebrated people come to Guelph and are "dined" or "lunched" at the Hall. The Vice-Regal party from Ottawa spent a day there, Earl Grey assuring the girls that it was his best day since boyhood. The Canadian Press Association, members of the legislature, British Bowlers, and such representative citizens of the empire as meet in Toronto run up to Guelph to see the college. Upon such occasions everything is in the hands of the students. One girl is put in charge as stewardess, while every other girl has her work to do. Everything is prepared in the class kitchens and served by the girls themselves in their dainty blue and white uniforms.

Evidence of the success of this department is seen in the recent establishment of the Sister College, at Ste. Anne de Bellevue—Macdonald College—a gift to the Province of Quebec by the same benefactor. Macdonald College is modelled largely after the Ontario Agricultural, though the Household Science department offers no professional courses as yet.

Although the Macdonald Institute has been graduating housekeepers and homemakers for so short a time, yet its influence is felt throughout the entire country, especially in the introduction of the subject in our public and high schools. Surely a subject which trains girls for woman's highest work should receive a large place in our scheme of education.

K. P. ELLIOTT.

EDUCATION IN JAPAN

(By M. Elliott.)

Few people in this country have any adequate conception of the degree of perfection that has been attained along educational lines in Japan. The best is not too good for the people of this progressive land.

Well-equipped schools, maintained at government expense, are to be found everywhere throughout the country. Every year picked students are sent from higher schools to the Imperial University by the governors of the various prefectures. And very promising men, generally graduates of some university, of more than usual ability are sent abroad to re-

ceive special training in their own special subjects in higher institutions in Europe and America. These men, as a rule, have a three-years' absence, and travel about and get all the ideas they can from the very best institutions known.

During the seven years since the beginning of the Hiroshima Normal College, at least six of the professors have been sent abroad—three for English to England and America, one to Austria for Geography and History, one to Germany for Natural History, one to England for Chemistry. Four of these have already returned to continue their work in the college.

This is one of two schools of equal rank for the training of teachers for High Schools, Normal Schools, for the training of teachers for primary schools, and Higher Girls Schools. The students are all first-class graduates of either High Schools or Normal Schools when they enter.

English Most Important Subject

It may be a revelation to some to know that in the preliminary year in this school ten hours are devoted to English, while arithmetic, which ranks next in importance, claims only four hours per week.

The students are put through their four years' course, and boarded and clothed at Government expense and are bound to teach seven years after graduation. If, however, they are able, and prefer to do so, they may either wholly or partially defray their own expenses, and thus get off with a service of three or five years, as the case may be.

In connection with the school, in the same compound, is a model school, comprising a High and a Primary School, with about eight hundred students in attendance. Here, during the last year of their course, the college students do their practice teaching before several professors who criticize their methods.

There are constantly visitors from different parts of the country, who wish to profit by the experience of this institution.

Several times a year students are taken on trips into the country for purposes of investigation and research; also to visit schools and observe the various methods employed in teaching.

In the summer the college students are sent with a company of Primary or High School boys to the seaside to teach them swimming.

Physical Training

Much stress is laid on physical training. Military drill is compulsory in all boys schools, and gymnastics tennis, etc., are in all schools for girls as well as boys. Field Day is a time looked forward to by old and young alike, and the school grounds are bright with flags and gaily dressed people.

Patriotism

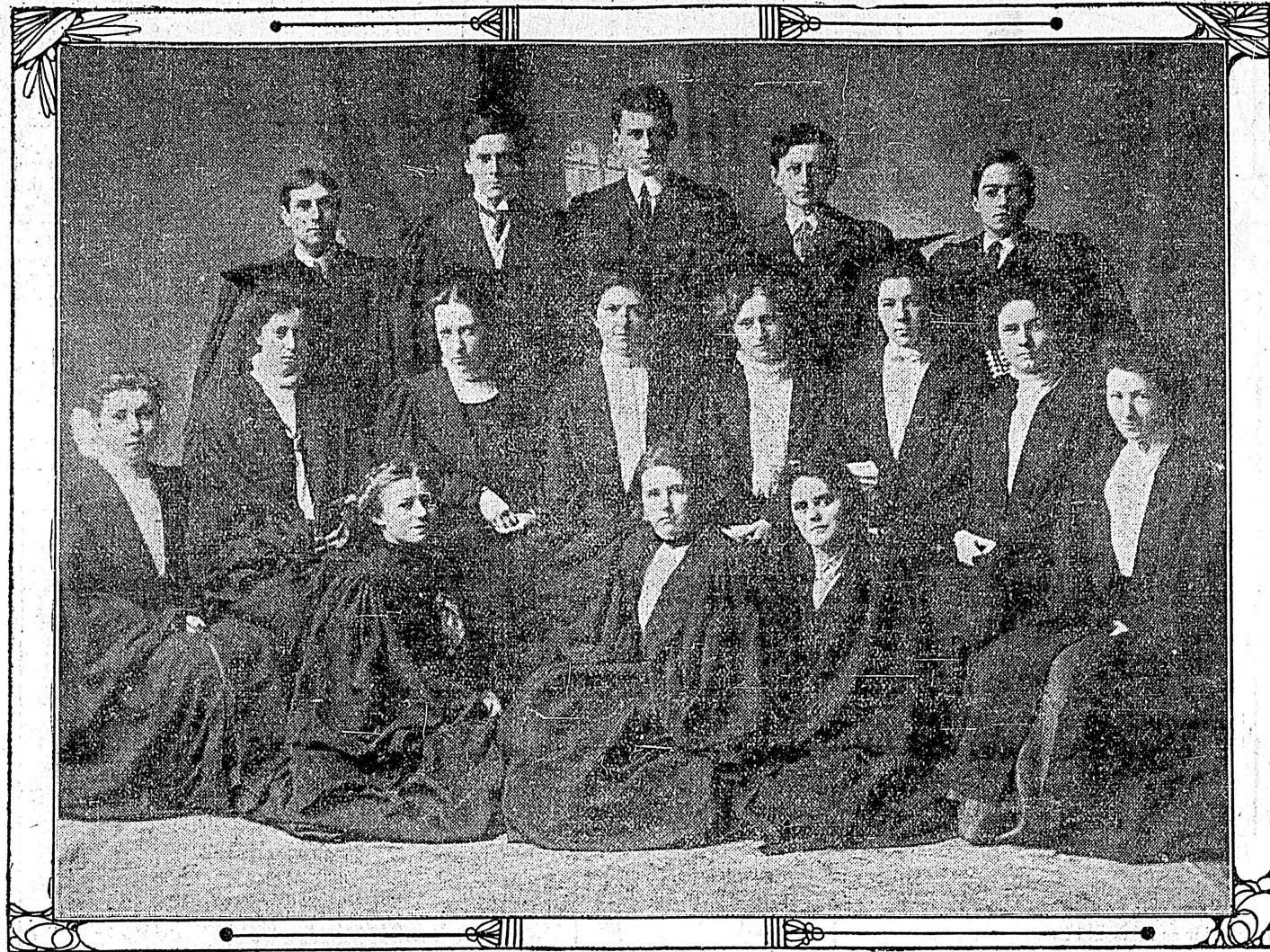
One great feature in Japanese education is the prominence given to the cultivation of patriotism. On all national holidays the pupils are assembled at the schools, dressed in their best, to hear the reading of the Imperial rescript and to make their bow to a portrait of the Emperor, one of which is in every school in Japan. This portrait is not visible except on such occasions, as it is held far too sacred to be on exhibition all the time. It is considered a serious crime if a principal should fail to rescue this picture from the building in case of fire and means certain loss of his position—whether more than that I am not sure.

During war time thousands of school children were marched out to the little seaport of Ujiina, just outside Hiroshima, every time a famous general or admiral arrived, and the different schools were allotted their places in either side of the road and sang songs and waved their flags as the heroes passed by. This was carried to such an extreme that many students, owing to loss of time, were unable to take certain examinations for which they were preparing. But do you think those boys and girls will ever forget the events that took place at that time or the heroes whom they honored? That history is indelibly written on their hearts.

In this city of Hiroshima is the largest Mission School for Girls in Japan. It was begun twenty years ago, and was the first school for girls in that part of the country, having about five hundred students. It is under the auspices of the M.E. Church, south of the U.S., and has done a great deal to break down prejudice against Christianity. Graduates from their Kindergarten Training School have gone out to many of the surrounding towns and cities and are wielding a fine influence. There are a number of girls' schools in the city now, one under strongly Buddhist influence, containing some eight hundred students, and the Prefectural Girls' High School, with five or six hundred, being the chief ones.

The laurels of leadership are often vicariously worn. The truest heroes are of the rank and file; theirs the small round of duties done as unto God alone; theirs the weary toil of march and trenches; theirs the contest without conquest, the valor without renown; theirs the unselfish devotion that glories to see their leader's name writ large, and upbears him in faithful arms when he is wounded. Yes, and Heaven be thanked, theirs is the choicest chrisom of character for this world and for that which is to come.

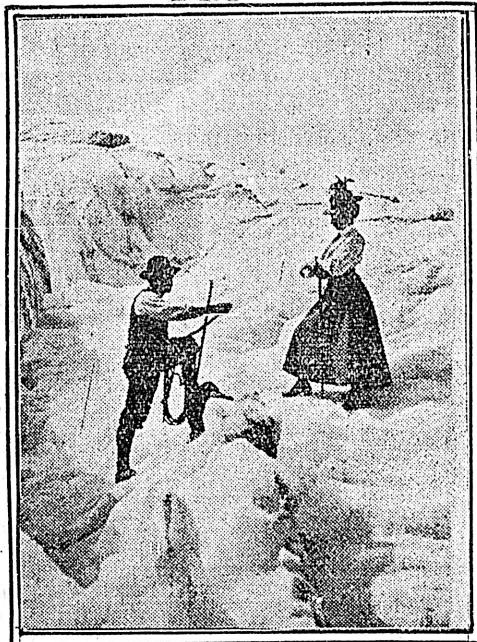
"Home can only come to its true dignity and power when the wife and mother is an equal partner in all that appertains to the sacred interests of the larger home of society and government."



GROUP OF BRITISH COLUMBIA STUDENTS

On Cornice and Col Sill in the Selkirk Mountains by Julia W. Henshaw

TIME TO ROPE-UP



MRS. HENSHAW AND HER SWISS GUIDE,
EDOUARD FEUZ, ON THE SUMMIT
OF THE ASULKAN GLACIER.

One glorious July evening when the silvery processions of the moon across the snowy crests of the Selkirk Mountains left a lambent light in the sky, and the jewelled lances of the stars pricked a million holes through heaven's canopy of blue, we three—the Swiss guide, my companion and I—sat on the verandah of the Chalet Hotel at Glacier, and discussed the weather; not from any mere motives of making conversation, mark you, but with deep earnestness and the heartfelt wish that the morrow might be fine; for we were planning an expedition over the great Asulkan Glacier, the most beautiful ice-field in all British Columbia, a vast expanse of green crevasses and glittering seracs, of deep moulins and wide white snow-slopes stretching up to the top of the Asulkan Pass, from whence at an altitude of 7,716 feet we hoped to gain a glorious view of Fish Creek Valley, with Mount Dawson (11,113), Mount Donkin (9,694), and Mount Fox (10,516) beyond. Given sunshine it promised to prove a magnificent trip—none grander in the Canadian alpine world—and hence our anxiety about the weather.

"It will be fine," said Edouard Feuz at last, and we gladly accepted the dictum of this veteran from Interlachen whose many years' experience as guide in the Rocky and Selkirk Mountains has rendered him a reliable prophet.

True enough, the following day dawned with a cloudless sky, and having breakfasted at five o'clock, we set out upon the trail in the best of spirits; I mounted on a long-eared Pinto, wise in his generation as Pintos (piebald cayuses, or Indian ponies) invariably are, prepared to ride some five miles up through the forested valley to the foot of the terminal moraine, while my companion and the guide trudged ahead. My outfit consisted of a thin flannel shirt, tweed knickerbockers, a short wide skirt comfortable either to ride on a Mexican saddle or to climb in, strong nailed boots, reaching to the knees, a soft silk the knotted round the throat, a pair of Indian buckskin gloves to protect the hands from mosquito bites and later on from the sharp rocks and ice-pinnacles, and a broad-brimmed felt hat, fastened with my Strathcona House badge, of which I am inordinately proud; and this style of clothing I have always found eminently suitable and serviceable for mountaineering, except when bent on "great ascents," when, of course, a skirt must be dispensed with altogether. Slung from the horn of the saddle was a woollen sweater, a folding Eastman kodak easy to manipulate on a climb, a pair of field-glasses and blue goggles to protect my eyes from the glare of the ice. Some of these things were transferred to Edouard's rucksack when the edge of the glacier was reached and the real work of the day began; meanwhile he carried our rope and ice-axes.

It was a wonderful experience to watch the dawn proclaim her coming to the hills. Cool and clear-eyed she stretched out her golden fingers and touched with tender light the snow-crowned head of Mount Sir Donald, softly she suffused the crystal surface of the glaciers with a rosy glow, while at her blinding the hosts of day sprang to life full-armed and fought the fading stars. Then with joyous steps she swept down the mountain-sides, the sunbeams beating in her veins; flowers came to birth as she folded the valleys in a close embrace and at her command the sleeping world awakened to listen to the wooing of her royal splendor.

Our trail lay up the Asulkan Valley beside a brawling creek, the grim crags of the Rampart and the Dome and the icy crests of Castor and Pollux which rose on the right hemming in the ravine, while on the left Glacier Crest reared its bleak bald head, and to eastward the snow cornices of the Illecillewaet neve were visible, crowning the rocky ridges. On the timbered slopes hemlocks, firs and pines swayed at the bidding of the breeze, their dense gloom cut athwart by slim shafts of sunshine and at our feet a hundred globe-flowers lifted up their cups of malachite and gold. In some places the ascending path clung to a steep bank where ferns and blossoming shrubs found a precarious foothold; in others it dropped down on to sun-smitten flats, gilt with buttercups and anemones, where the river ran in shallow runnels encircling islands gay with alpine plants, red and yellow minulus, saxifrages, willow-herbs, columbines and late-lingering anemones, and then again entered forest aisles flanked by hillyberry and rhododendron bushes, devil's clubs and dogwoods forming a thick tangle where sunshine and shadow were interlaced overhead and the air was heavy with the aromatic odor of the balsam pine.

Every turn in the trail brought new beauties into view. About three miles from the Chalet, the river entered a narrow gorge where the rock-walls contracted the waters into a seething, foaming torrent, and the pathway was a mere ledge on the cliff's face. Looking across the stream up to the opposite hills clothed in a wonderful variety of greens, the conifer, willow, poplar and alder each contributing a different hue, we saw a septette of exquisite waterfalls, named "The Seven Sisters," gleaming like silver threads as they fell from the snowfield on the Rampart to be lost in the valley below. The vistas of majestic mountains wearing helmets of eternal ice were fascinating



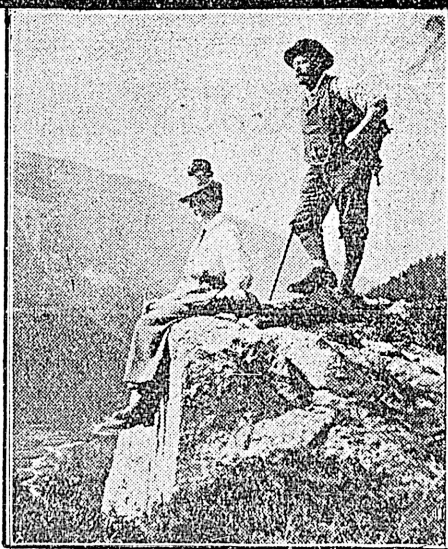
A BEAUTIFUL GLACIER IN THE
BRITISH COLUMBIA MOUNTAINS

beyond description, each range of glittering peaks possessing an individual charm unexcelled in the alpine regions of Canada, and the massive crags in the foreground seemed fitly designed to guard the haunts of the mountain goat after which the Indians originally named the valley "Asulkan," because so many of these fine animals are found there. Twice on our way up to the glacier we espied snow-white herds browsing on the tufted ledges a thousand feet above us. A little further on an avalanche which had swept right across the valley and covered up the creek for a hundred yards barred our progress, and my pony speedily sank knee-deep in the soft mass at whose margin yellow adder's tongues grew in great profusion. The stream, hidden for a space between the ice and snow, soon tumbled in steep cascades from out beneath the frozen weight with an accelerated rush of waters. But look which way we would to admire the scenery, always the wonderful, glittering beauty of the Asulkan Glacier lay ahead of us, the goal of our desires. At one spot where we crossed a slide of avalanche debris, rocks, and tree trunks piled up in inextricable confusion, we heard the shrill whistles of the hoary marmots, and presently saw one of the little brown animals sitting on a stone regarding us with great curiosity, and apparently unafraid, a rather unusual circumstance, for they are very timid creatures and generally instantly disappear among the rocks at the approach of human beings. Porcupines too, crossed our path from time to time, great fat, lazy beasts, the worst camp-thieves in the mountains, always ready to eat a side of bacon or chew up a leather saddle with unbounded gusto.

After about two hours and a half or steady going the snout of the Asulkan Glacier came into view, and soon we reached the head of the valley, 2,000 feet above the Chalet, where red and white false heather carpeted the mossy ground and bands of stunted fir trees grew at an altitude of 6,000 feet; here we crossed the creek, and having unsaddled and tethered the pony where the "feed" was good, Edouard put my kodak into his rucksack, and I donned my sweater as a precaution against the cold wind which now began to blow off the ice-field. After a short halt to rest, and to enjoy the scenery about us, we began a long scramble over the moraine and up a rocky ridge, a most tiring and tiresome performance, until we gained the edge of the ice and there proceeded to "rope up."

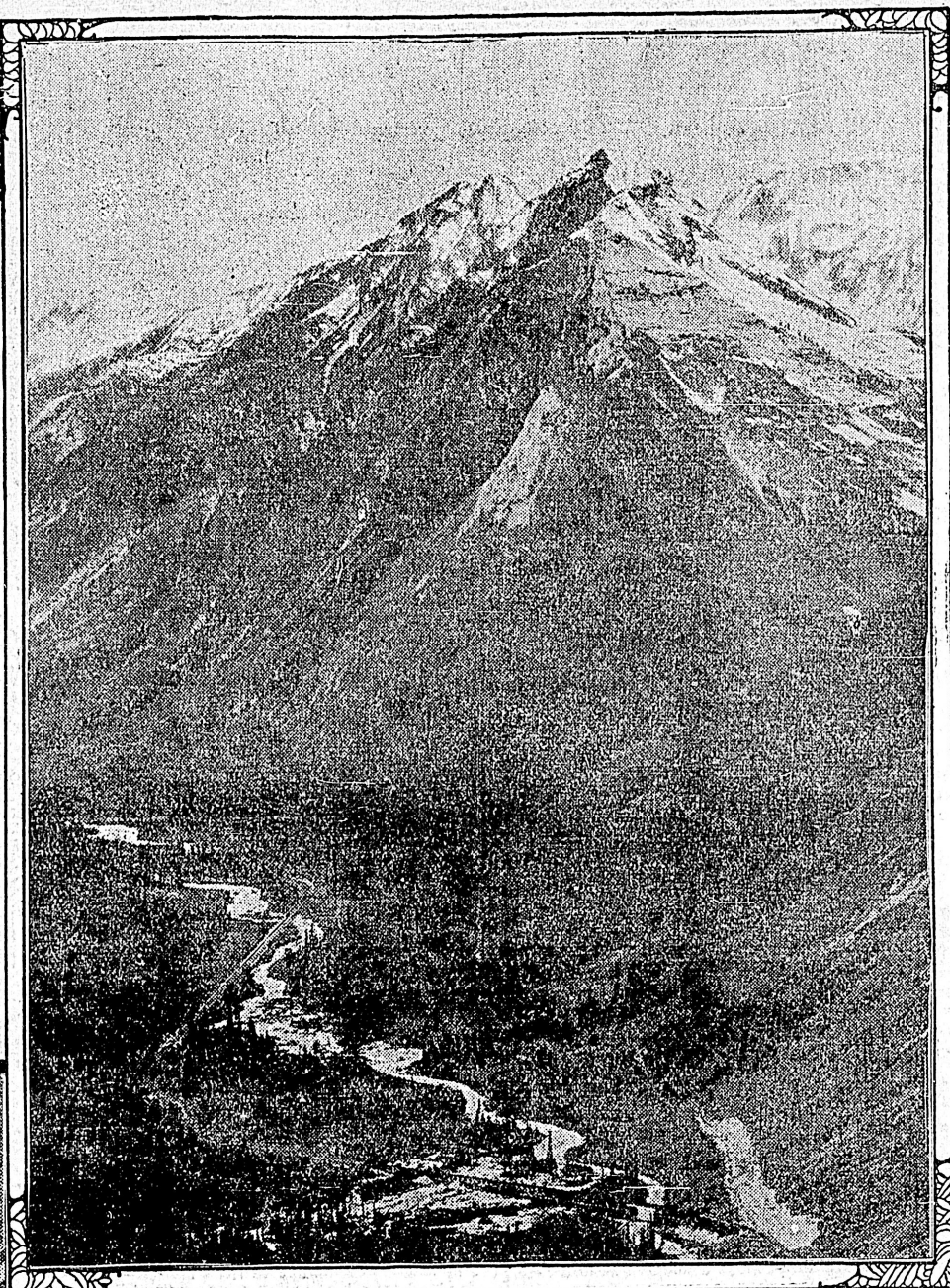
This was the beginning of the most wonderful and enjoyable part of the trip. Securely roped between the two men, the guide leading, I found no difficulty in negotiating the bergschrund, and was soon gaily attacking the steep slopes of the glacier. Here and there it was necessary for Edouard to cut "steps" to put our toes in, but frequently a strong pull on the rope brought me safely up to the top of some stiff bit of ice-wall, for the confidence inspired by the intrepid courage and reliability of our guide minimized our difficulties.

What a wonderful journey that was over the ice and snow! Some of the great green crevasses cleft right down into the heart of the glacier were thirty and forty feet wide, and these we were forced to circumvent, others were sufficiently narrow to admit of a jump across their yawning depths, while a few were spanned by snow bridges strong enough to bear our weight. The exquisite seracs, fantastic pillars of intense brilliancy, the curious moulins, or deep circular holes formed in the ice by the action of some

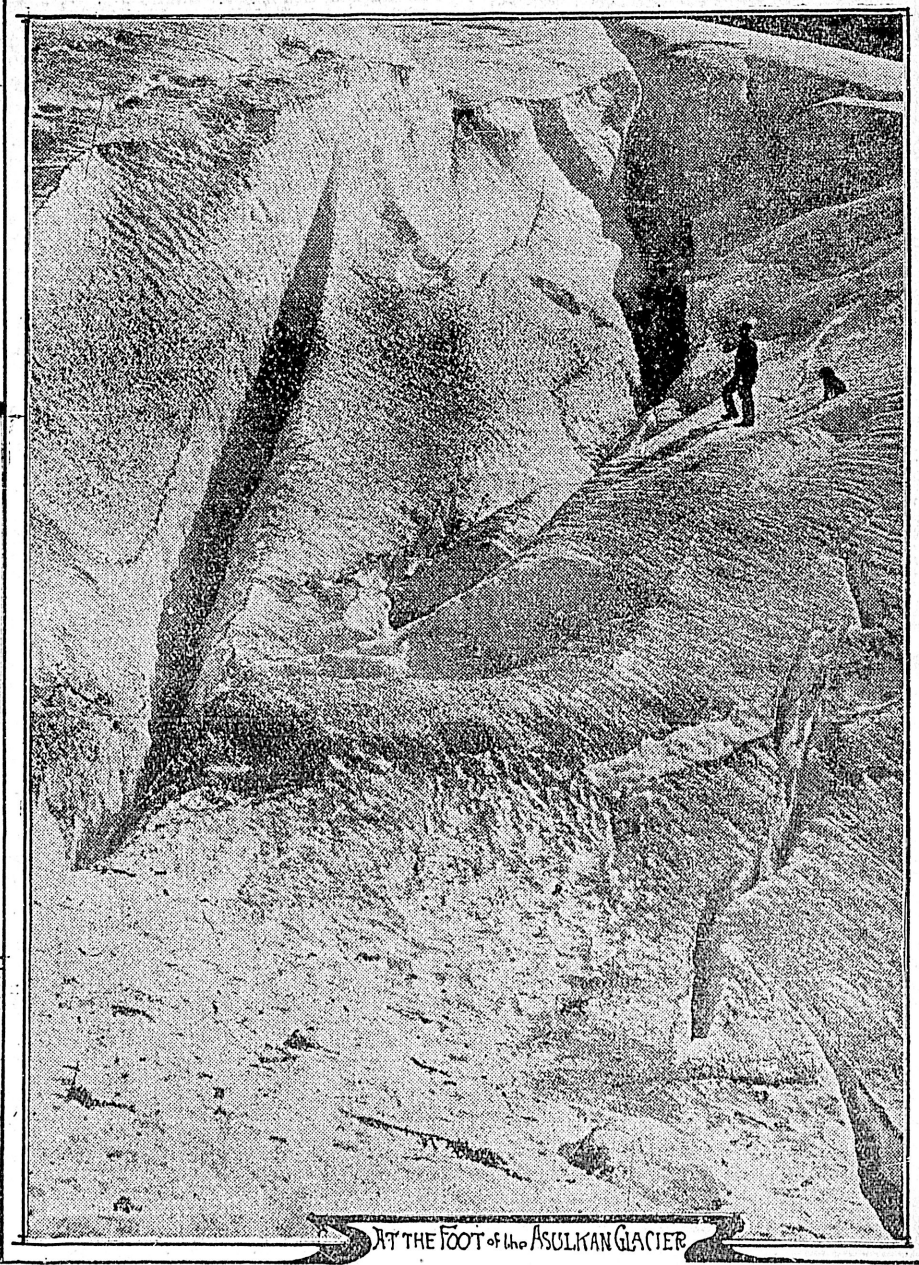


TAKING A REST AT THE TOP OF THE
PASS BEFORE STARTING OUT OVER THE
ICE

glacial stream, the crystal obelisks, minarets and turrets which we encountered by the way, all these added to the supreme interest of the trip and to the glory of a happy day spent on the shining heights of the world beneath the benediction of a blue sky, with the clouds and the winds for comrades, and the mountain peaks for rest. At eleven o'clock we had reached the top of the Pass, a snowy col lying at an altitude of 7,716 feet, between Mount Leda and the ridge of the Illecillewaet Glacier, from whence the most enchanting panorama was visible. To every point of the compass, range upon range of diaphanous peaks were piled up to heaven; to the north stood the far-flung line of the Hermit Range, its giant bastions blue by distance and softened by the silver sheen of untrodden snows; to the south stretched a dolomitic gorge, terrible in its gaunt desolation, yet gamened by tiny lucid lakes, each one a burnished jewel strung on the chain that lies about the cool white throat of the snowy hills; to the east gleamed the Illecillewaet Glacier, thirty miles long and ten miles wide, the largest ice-field in Canada, with the peaks of Sir Donald, Eagle and Avalanche on queue; to the west rose the range comprising Mounts Abbott and Afton; and at our feet, where the snow-slope fell steeply away, affording a good glissade, lay the Fish Creek valley, 3,000 feet below, across whose gloomy depths we saw the grand group of Mounts Selwyn, Dawson, Donkin and Fox, adorned with wonderful "hanging glaciers," their rugged sides riven by snow-filled canyons and swept by streams of sparkling ice. On every hand a sea of mountains, unclimbed and unnamed, towered up in endless sequence, and so



THE ILLECILLEWAET VALLEY AT GLACIER
IN THE SELKIRK MOUNTAINS



AT THE FOOT OF THE ASULKAN GLACIER

clear was the air, that the peaks fifty miles away were plainly visible. For a few moments we stood on the knoll of rocks which marks the summit of the Pass, and in silence drank our fill of the glorious scene, realizing as never before, the infinite grandeur of Canada's alpine world, so vast, so beautiful and so white.

Soon, prompted by genuine hunger after the arduous climb, our thoughts turned to luncheon, and how excellent the sandwiches, fruit and chocolate, brought by Edouard in his rucksack—a veritable Pandora's box—tasted at that high altitude, washed down with melted snow and a dash of cognac in a collapsible cup. It seemed a meal fit for the gods. But meanwhile the wind was blowing a hurricane across the exposed col, and so after taking some photographs, we began the descent with all possible speed, for the cold was intense, and had numbed our hands and feet.

Little remains to tell of the return journey. It was delightful, if uneventful, save for the finding of some "red snow" on the neve, a phenomenon due to the presence of a tiny plant called *protococcus nivalis*, and which is a certain state of the *protococcus viridis* seen as green slime on old wood. The plant called "red snow" derives its peculiar name from the fact that it turns the snow a bright scarlet; it is unicellular, an alga related to the seaweeds, and belongs to the lowest form of plant life. It grows on the surface of the snow, and is a most remarkable treasure-trove to alpinists who have not previously encountered it at high altitudes.

Towards five o'clock in the afternoon we reached the Chalet, well pleased with our expedition, for truly—

"The joy of life is steepness overcome,
And victories of ascent, and looking down
On all that had looked down on us."

Pleasures and Pastimes

MISS WILLIAMS
GIRLS
CENTRAL
SCHOOL

THE DUTY OF RECREATION.

"Frame your mind to mirth and merriment, which bears a thousand harms and lengthens life." Shakespeare.

It is not inappropriate, I think, to begin this page of "Pleasures and Pastimes" with a short talk on the Duty of Recreation, and to take for the text thereof the old adage, "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," or if you like—Jill a dull girl.

Down the dim shadowy aisles of the past, far as research of man has penetrated, two needs of humanity have been shown to us in the relics left by passed away races—the travels, if we may call them such—of their work and their play. Very crude and rudely fashioned were these in the early days of mankind, but up through the ages we can still trace them—still distant. Yet side by side—one necessary to the other.

The very word recreation, a creating anew, re-vivifying, bringing a new life to the evil-wearer and laden soul, bears in itself its own message of its essentiality to the human race.

Can history tell us of the effect on a nation of its banishment? I think so, under the rule of those "Bigots of the Iron Time," as Scott calls them, under the Puritan commonwealth, "Merrie England" shorn of her innocent games and amusements, music, dancing, sports of all kinds denounced as unlawful and even sinful was "Merrie England" no longer.

Men and women with dour, unhappy faces, garbed in sad colored garments, ground down under the iron heel of evil, but their joy of life only to break out into wild excesses under the pleasure-loving Charles II. The rebound was a direful one, a black record of moral depravity, a return to the level of the brute beast.

Now, what is true of a nation is also true of the individuals who make up that nation. Noticeable instances there are and have been of men and women who have lived lives of incessant evil, reached their allotted span of years, and have seemingly done so without injury to themselves, and the lasting good of those about them. These are, however, the giant intellects, who tower above their fellows, and are to be looked upon as the bright exceptions that go to prove the general rule.

Ask of the physician—many and sad stories can be told of brilliant intellects blighted, useful lives cut short, asylums filled, hopeless individuals, burdens to themselves and all around them—all caused by neglect of the simple and obvious duty of wholesome recreation.

And what a wonderful playground we have at our doors as our heritage! Free to all, if we will but step for a little while out of the treadmill of "the trivial round, the common task" and take advantage of its delights.

Girl about are we by the ever-changing ocean, whose blue waters most alluringly whisper to us: "Come sail on my broad bosom, breast my waves, let my breezes blow the cobwebs of toil and anxiety away!"

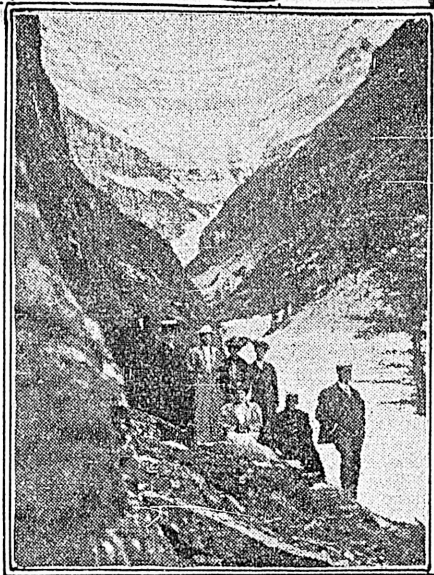
Lift up your eyes to the hills and listen to their message: "Climb my heights, and you shall know the joy of achievement; look forth from my peaks, and realize the infinitude of God's beautiful out-of-doors!" And what have the plains to offer us? "Come! play my games, and I will make your muscles taut, I will render your cheeks with the glow of health; I will teach you the lessons of justice and kindly tolerance of one another; and will give you that priceless gift of the 'sound mind in a sound body.' And the woods! Ah, the call of the woods! The sweetest note of all!" Ye weary ones come away to my soft green depths, where the birds sing their songs of hope and joy and love. Rest sweetly under the shade of my spreading trees, and

"The cares that infest the day,
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
And silently steal away."

—M. W.

PLEASURES OF ART

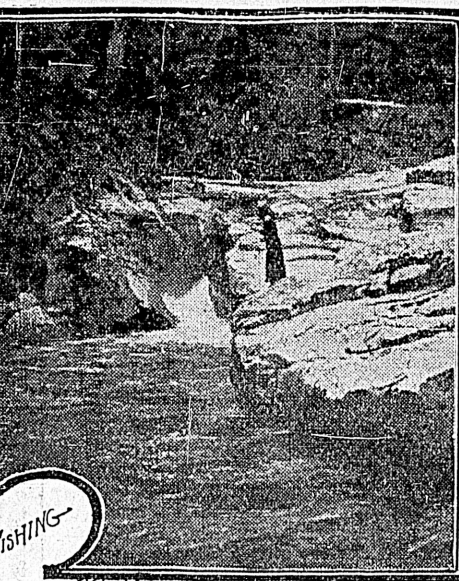
It is quite certain that if Art was more generally appreciated than it is, beauty of form and color would appeal more to the general public than it usually does, and we should not be surrounded by so much that is ugly, commonplace and even hideous. I cannot imagine that in Ancient Greece and Rome there was as much of pure ugliness as we see today. They were brought up amongst the generally beautiful sculpture and architecture of that day, and as children who are surrounded by pictures painted by the first masters know by an unerring instinct inferior work, so it must have been there. I am told, and I can well believe, that the Japanese have nothing ugly in their homes. We know that a Chinese navy will sip tea from a cup of delicate china which an Englishman of the same class would not dream of using. In this country we have not even the ruins of Greek statuary by which to form our idea of line and symmetry, nor do we see generally the very fine color of the prints and old work of a bygone Japanese age—but we have a grandly beautiful country. These present Autumn tints contain all the color we want to perfect our eye for beauty. All we require is to be able to appreciate them at their proper value, and the only way to really do this is to take pencil and brush, and try to paint them. I am sure that more young people would take up art as a pastime, but that they fear to make a beginning, fear to do something that may not at first be good and that others will laugh at. I have had much to say on that subject in other places. Here I would only say Art is like everything else in that "practice makes perfect"—also as the great painter, Sir Laurence Alma Tadema once said to us at the R. A. "If you have an eye for color you cannot paint lead color; if you have not no one can give it to you; but you can all learn to draw." This, I am sure, is true. Why is it that with nine children out of ten a box of colours is their most valued possession, and why, after a little teaching of drawing, do they care no more for their treasured drawings? Again this is a question not to be answered here. Genius is not hereditary, and I think there would sometimes be less mediocre work if it were not often treated as though it were. Unfortunately it is only a few who recognize this God-given gift—still, all must believe that in a country filled with beautiful, healthy children it must be here. Let the children be encouraged to take pencil and brush, and paint or draw what they see, as and how they like, and we



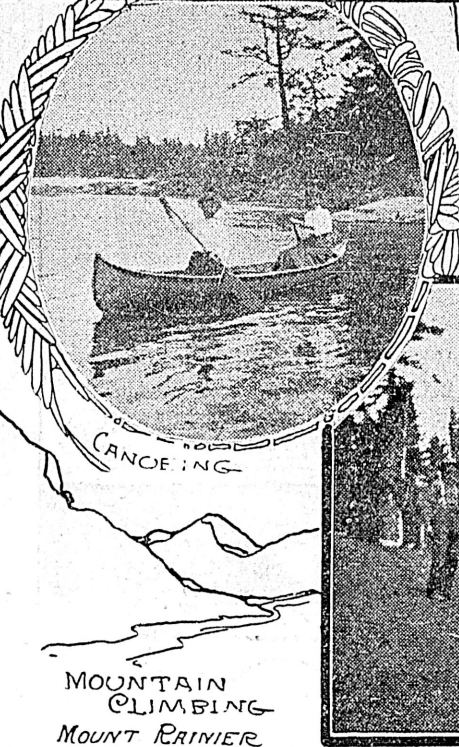
MOUNTAIN CLIMBING—Dood

shall soon locate the rising talent, but there must be no laughing, no discouragement. I have seen real genius lost to the world from the innate selfishness and folly of those determined to force the round man into the square hole, with the usual result. I think of some etchings an old man, a friend of Disraeli's, showed me once. They were more wonderfully beautiful than anything of the kind I ever saw. He told me he wished to be an artist, but there was a good family living and he was expected to fill it, and being an obedient son, a gentle, kindly soul, he did so, and consoled himself by cheering on others in the path he longed passionately to tread himself—reserving for his leisure hours alone the pursuit of that art as a pastime, recreation, consolation perhaps, to which he would gladly have devoted his life.

It is said that the germ of beauty is in every face, that the image of God is never entirely lost. Be this as it may, and it is hard in some faces to find any vestige of beauty or goodness, the ever varying landscape is always beautiful. It is the hand of man alone that wrecks and mars—too often needlessly. I passed by an insignificant garden in a lovely spot. There was a blackberry bush, which, planted by Nature's hand, was a glorious thing as it hid from view the perpendicular posts planted with unfailing regularity to obscure the distant view of sea and mountain. It completely transformed the uninteresting object by its graceful curves, its beautiful harmonious colour. The sunlight caught the tops of its glossy leaves, which shone out and gave full value to the distant blue hills and sea as nothing else in that garden could do. The dark purple stems and deep shadows, the little star-like flowers, the bright emerald green of the transparent leaves made a vision of beauty that made me long to paint it—but it was put off to a "convenient season," and alas! next time I passed there was a haze of blue smoke! No other beauty in that garden! And I sigh as I turn away, and think of the garden I remember in England, where a great nobleman who has an almost unique garden, tended by a great many gardeners, has



FISHING



CANOEING
MOUNTAIN CLIMBING
MOUNT RAINIER

within 30 feet of his front door a glorious blackberry tree over twenty feet high, and which is one of the most admired objects in that lovely spot. The owner, however, is a man of taste, and no beauty passes without recognition by him.

MARY DANIELL

THE PLEASURES OF NEEDLEWORK

It is hard to enumerate the many pleasures derived from needlework in its numerous branches, e.g., plain sewing, darning, knitting, netting, tatting, crochet and embroidery, the most popular, at the present day, being embroidery and Irish crochet.

The pleasure is enjoyed by people of all ages, from the little tot of six summers to the old lady of three score years and ten, who knits more by faith than sight, for the sense of touch has become so keen that she feels rather than sees.

Watch a little girl with her first piece of work, the care with which she executes it and afterwards shows it to her friends to be admired and praised. Then comes the planning for new work—what shall it be? for whom?—are among the many questions asked,

especially as the season of gifts draws near.

To older girls and women the joys increase as more time is spent in working, and a greater variety of work is done. "Fumble Parties" and "Busy Bees" show how popular needlecraft is amongst all classes of women. What prettier picture can be seen on a dreary afternoon when the wind is howling, and the rain pouring down, than a roomful of workers doing embroidery, not putting the needle in and pulling it out again, as an irreverent sportsman once described needlework, but doing with the needle what the artist does with the brush and seeing with pleasure a petal, leaf or stem, bud or fruit, develop its proper form and color. It is astonishing how profitable such an hour may be, not only in doing needlework, but in learning botany or natural history. An inspiration produced by one art will often lead to another; thus Mendelssohn discovered that sketching assisted him in composing melodies, and music in its turn has inspired many an artist in brush and needle.

Not only does one enjoy working herself, but she generally has the power of imparting her knowledge to others, which makes it a double pleasure. Many an invalid has blessed the day when some kind friend has shown her how to knit or crochet, so that in her hours of ease she could enjoy working. Then, being carried away out of herself, she was refreshed both mentally and physically. To the student, it is recreation and rest; a plain piece of knitting or work that can be done mechanically has a most soothing effect upon the nerves. We know of girls who give up some of their leisure at regular intervals, working for the poor in infirmaries and hospitals; every warm garment made, which gives comfort to their more unfortunate brothers and sisters, is so much added comfort to them.

In every land we find the embroiderer; it is amazing to find how many take up the art side of needlework. Mrs. Studly, wife of Colonel Studly of Bishopston, near Stratford on Avon, is a most assiduous worker. In her drawing room she has fifteen pieces of work, and in the dining room ten Chippendale chair seats, and two large grandfather chairs, which testify to her skill and zeal. She is the winner of many prizes. Miss Edith Giles, of Clapton Common, London, chiefly works at Church embroideries. She regards her needle in the same light as the painter does his brush. She models with it, and secures light and shade as much by this as by actual difference in color.

The latest, and one of the most unlooked-for additions to the list of needleworkers is Andrew Lee, an invalid cabman who has been in the Kensington Infirmary for eleven years. Meeting with an accident while driving his own cab, he was deprived of the use of all but his hands and the upper part of his body. Some five years ago a lady taught him to sew. Lee made such rapid progress that within twelve months he had won a gold medal for plain needlework. He takes a most absorbing interest in his work. He has made some little frocks lately with over 120 tucks in them; a robe for the Prince of Spain, and a blouse for the Princess of Wales. His greatest ambition now is to make a blouse for Queen Alexandra.

A. BOORMAN.

PASTIME OF TRAVEL

The love of travel is inherent in mankind, a legacy, perhaps, handed down by our nomadic forefathers who struck their tents and moved on, unhampered by much luggage, and untroubled by the prospect of lengthy hotel bills. They, whose sight and observation were sharpened and kept keen by constant use, would fall to recognize either pleasure or profit in the whizz of the automobile, or the flight of the aeroplane. But "other times, other manners," and the exigencies of life in the twentieth century require a more rapid mode of transit than that afforded by a camel or horse. The excitement of compassing the longest distance in the shortest time and breaking the record, is all now that many ask or wish for, but it is a debatable question whether the good old times with the opportunities afforded by the leisurely pace were not better after all.

Complaint is often made that we of the present day enjoy our games vicariously, and that we are content to play football, baseball, and cricket by looking on and applauding. This may be true regarding some amusements, but few people read an account of the wonders of nature and art in other lands without wishing to see these things for themselves.

Travel is deservedly a popular pastime, for it is not only relaxation for body and mind, but a valuable education. It enlarges the ideas, broadens the sympathies, and establishes a good fellowship between nations that can only come from personal knowledge and contact. To the schoolboy it is the jam that covers the pill of geography—and he is quite ready to take as much of that sort of medicine as an indulgent father will provide. Given "a ripping good



TENNIS



DRIVING

time" in any part of the globe he will take an intelligent interest in all that concerns that place afterwards, and never make any mistake as to its location. To the lover of beauty, the eye and the mind are feasted, and the memory stored with a never failing fund of pleasure. Memories that make sunshine on dark days, and brightens the monotony of the work-a-day ones.

It gives the student of human nature an ample supply of material for study, and in mixing with his fellowmen helps to strengthen the bond of brotherhood. For, in spite of difference in birth, blood, or breeding, all the world over "a man's a man for a' that."

Even to the frivolous, whose ambition soars no higher than the gaudies of Paris, and the extravagances of fashion found in the Rue de la Prie, there is something more to be got than amusement in the insight as to how the world wags for her sisters in other lands.

Every pleasure has an end, but to the traveller, the best is reserved to the last. He may appreciate the good that is found in other countries, and have an honest admiration for their systems, but, no matter to what nation he belongs, he turns his face homewards, confident that "East, West, Home's best"—just because it is "Home."

"Life's like an inn where travellers stay,
Some only breakfast, and then go away;
Others to dinner stay, and are full fed;
The oldest only sup, and then go to bed.
Long is his bill who lingers all the day,
He who goes soonest has the least to pay."

CARRIE E. KEITH.

HOCKEY

Although the origin of Hockey is obscure, and it is not known when it was first originated, the name "hockey" is supposed to have been derived from the English word "Hock-day," meaning a holiday; some say, however, that the name originated from "Hook," meaning the hooked sticks with which the game is played.

Originally played by the village youths, it later found favor among the school-boys of our large English schools, and it is only of recent years that it has been played by women. England is undoubtedly the centre of Hockey, where it is played to a great extent.

In Eastern Canada, where it is played on ice, it is very popular, as it is a much faster game than when played on land.

In Victoria it has found favor among both men and women. The latter, however, appear to be more enthusiastic, as there are two or three ladies' clubs to the men's one. The girls of the public schools play a good all-round game, this being their chief winter sport.

A cup has this year been offered if the ladies can arrange for a league between some of the neighboring cities. It will have to be won two years in succession before it becomes the property of any one club. It is to be hoped that the Victoria ladies will hold their own, and be able to claim the "cup."

W. BAYNE.

SELECTIONS

"Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt,
And every grin so merry draws one out."

"A merry heart goes all the way,
Your sad tires in a mile-a."

"A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market."

"It is a comely fashion to be glad,
Joy is the grace we say to God."

"The most wasted of all days is that on which one has not laughed."

"When Time, who steals our years away,
Shall steal our pleasures too,
The memory of the past will stay
And half our joys renew."

"All worldly joys go less
To the one joy of doing kindness."

"The happiest heart that ever beat,
Was in some quiet breast
That found the common daylight sweet
And left to Heaven the rest."

Rest

"As a tired mother, when the day is o'er,
Leads by the hand her little child to bed,
Half willing, half reluctant to be led,
And leaves his broken playthings on the floor,
So Nature deals with us, and takes away
Our playthings one by one, and by the hand
Leads us to rest so gently, that we go
Scarce knowing if we wish to go or stay."

A Happy World

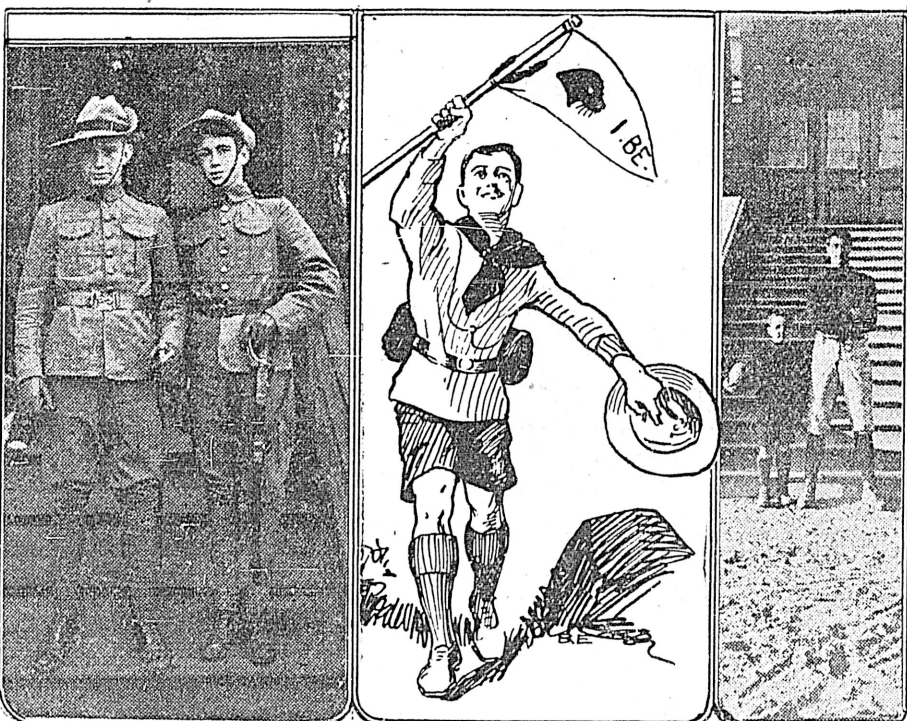
"If you and I—just you and I,
Should laugh instead of worry;
If we should grow—just you and I,
Kinder and sweeter-hearted,
Perhaps in some near by and by,
A good time might get started.
Then what a happy thought 't would be,
For you and me—for you and me!"

The Great Theorem

"A happy man or woman is a better thing to find than a five-pound note. He or she is a radiating focus of good-will, and their entrance into a room is as though another candle had been lighted. We need not care whether they could prove the forty-seventh proposition; they do a better thing than that—they practically demonstrate the great theorem of the livableness of life."

The Road to Laughter-town

Would ye learn the road to Laughter-town,
O ye who have lost the way?
Would ye have young hearts, though your hair be gray?
Go learn from a little child each day,
Go serve his wants and play his play,
And catch the lilt of his laughter gay,
And follow his dancing feet as they stray;
For he knows the road to Laughter-town,
O ye who have lost the way!



THE CAPTAIN AND ONE OF THE LIFEGUARDS OF THE SCHOOL BOAT CLUB

THE CAPTAIN OF THE SCHOOL BOAT CLUB AND A KEEN JUNIOR

What delights a boy more than to play soldiers? Here General Baden-Powell has struck the right note; for, by becoming one of his scouts, a boy can "play soldiers" with both pleasure and profit, and perhaps become a far more useful citizen than he would otherwise have been. Even the carrying out of the three principal rules is bound to be beneficial, viz: To fear God, obey the King, and do a good turn to someone every day, are grand and noble aims for the boy, who is naturally anxious to carry out these rules and not be considered a "bad scout" by his friends.

Then, he has plenty of recreation, for his duties are many and varied. He must be a cook, a stalker, and even a strategist.

The quaint uniform throws a glamour over the boy, and when he sees a picture of a "scout," with stocking fastened below the knee, the handkerchief loosely knotted around the neck, the tight fitting

jersey, the hat as worn by the "Scouts" during the Boer war, and lastly, the staff with which he is to take his measurements, he immediately wants to join the ranks.

Each patrol of six boys has its own signal, from which they take their name, as, "The Peewits," "The Lions," "The Owls," being an imitation of the cry of their furred or feathered namesakes, besides which, they carry a banner on which is painted a representation of their name.

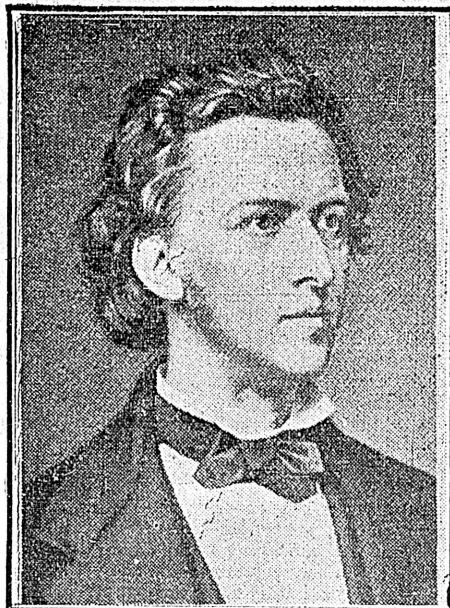
The idea has been adopted by other nations. Germany and Holland are finding it a valuable sport and pastime for their boys. One can only hope if ever occasion arises, that the boy "Scouts" will prove an asset to their country. May the day be not far off when we shall see our Victoria boys (and girls, too) parading on Empire Day as "B.-P. Scouts."

"Be prepared." A. E. DIESPECKER.



Music and Musicians

BY
MRS
ARCHBUTT



FREDERIC FRANCOIS CHOPIN

THE RISE AND PROGRESS OF MUSIC.

"Music is one of the most beautiful gifts of God. I am fully satisfied in my judgment, nor am I ashamed to own it, that, divinity excepted, there is no science that can match music."

—Martin Luther.

Music, in an undeveloped condition, has doubtless existed since the creation of the world. In all records of past civilizations indications of music are to be found; in martial strains, in sacred hymns, and sacrificial chants. And we find the most remote tribes, as well as the most powerful races, practising song, accompanied by some rude instrument.

In the early middle ages there existed two kinds of music: the oral, unwritten song of the troubadour, and that of the Church, which owed so much to St. Gregory. But sacred music as we now know it, was undoubtedly fathered by Palestrina. From the mass of the Roman Church was gradually developed the Protestant oratorio. Then, with the Renaissance, followed opera as a national institution. Singing schools were opened in Venice and in Rome, and concurrently orchestral instruments improved in variety and in quality. The Masque quickly found its way to England, that grand old musician, Purcell, being the first to develop the school of English opera. The end of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries were "the golden age" of English music, and in the madrigal, in ecclesiastical and in instrumental music, England excelled. Her great composers, Gibbons, Lawes, Blow, Purcell, Croft and Arne, were but little precursors of the still more famous Handel, who although German by birth, composed many of his operas and all his oratorios for his adopted country.

The latter part of the seventeenth century saw the rise of the great German classical school of music. This was the age that gave birth to Johann Sebastian Bach and George Frederick Handel, the world's two greatest contrapuntists, to Porpora, and to Alessandro and Domenico Scarlatti. Compositions, principally consisting of suites, toccati and fugues were written for the organ, clavier, spinet and harpsichord. Nor must the invention of the sonata, in 1696, by Kuhnau, be forgotten. During the next fifty years the suite, as a symphonic music, was perfected by both Bach and Handel, the former also bringing the prelude and fugue to its highest development. Handel and Gluck infused soul and spirit into opera; Bach and Handel giving life to oratorio, which, except in the matter of orchestration, is, at the present day, pretty much where they left it.

Then arose the great masters of symphony—Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, who with Clementi and Dussek, also brought the sonata to its highest perfection. Mozart further introduced chamber music—trios, quartets and quintets (with wind instruments), which Beethoven further enriched, also producing the first great pianoforte concerto.

About the beginning of the nineteenth century the romantic school was initiated by Carl Marie von Weber, whose name will also for ever be associated with the creature and with skill in orchestration. The same period saw the further development of chamber music, of the symphony and of the concerto. Artistic studies were written by Cramer, Moscheles, Chopin, Schumann, Liszt, and Heller, while the nocturne was invented by Field, and perfected by Chopin. Among the later romanticists Schubert, Mendelssohn, Chopin, Schumann, and Henselt would seem to have developed many ideas, which were earlier foreshadowed in the works of the great classicists. Ideas which, however, to Beethoven's more serious cast of mind, were only incidental.

Opera owes its earlier development principally to the French and Italian schools, Liszt being the actual founder of the former. In 1774, Gluck produced his "Iphigene en Aulide" in Paris, and from that time, until his death, he may be said to have written entirely for the French stage. "Iphigene" is, however, usually regarded as the founder of modern French opera. His successors were Meyerbeer, Auber, Halévy, Berlioz, Bizet, and Gounod. Ambroise Thomas, Saint-Saens, and Massenet have later contributed to the rich musical history of the opera in France.

To the Italian school belonged Spontini, Rossini, Bellini, Donizetti, and Verdi, with Mascagni, Puccini and Leoncavallo.

It remained, however, for Richard Wagner to revolutionize the accepted form of what was then modern opera. Equally opposed to the French and Italian schools, he may be said to have crushed at one stroke the hide-bound rules and arid forms which existed in lyrical drama. To his great purpose, dramatic truth, he sacrificed all the existing musical forms, with the sole exception of the chorus, which he remodelled. A prominent characteristic of his great music-dramas is the perfect co-operation of all the arts—painting, sculpture and architecture, as well as poetry and music. As the most perfect representation of his school, showing his complete emancipation from the time-honored laws of lyrical, dramatic composition, the opera of "Tristan and Isolde" is generally received.

Among the great modern composers such names as Hector Berlioz, often styled the "Father of Programme Music" and the Moving Spirit of the Orchestra, the Hungarians, Dvorak, Liszt, and Brahms, who betrayed the influence of Beethoven so much in his chamber music and pianoforte compositions, and that of Schubert in his songs, but whose national character came out in his Hungarian Dances and Volkslieder; the Russians, Rubinstein (writer of concertos and symphonies), and Tchaikowsky (whose magnificent orchestral works thrill the world), with those of Grieg, Richard Strauss, Debussy, and the great English symphonic and oratorio writer, Sir Edward Elgar, stand pre-eminent.

FANNY ARCHBUTT.

BEETHOVEN GENIUS AND MAN.

"Where there is genius it does not much matter in what manner it appears—whether in the depth, as in Bach, or in the height, as in Mozart, or whether alike in depth and in height, as in Beethoven."

"Among the great modern composers such names as Hector Berlioz, often styled the 'Father of Programme Music' and the Moving Spirit of the Orchestra, the Hungarians, Dvorak, Liszt, and Brahms, who betrayed the influence of Beethoven so much in his chamber music and pianoforte compositions, and that of Schubert in his songs, but whose national character came out in his Hungarian Dances and Volkslieder; the Russians, Rubinstein (writer of concertos and symphonies), and Tchaikowsky (whose magnificent orchestral works thrill the world), with those of Grieg, Richard Strauss, Debussy, and the great English symphonic and oratorio writer, Sir Edward Elgar, stand pre-eminent."

In these two quotations Robert Schumann expressed his love and admiration for the immortal genius, who is universally acclaimed the greatest musician the world has ever known. What sentiments of reverence are awakened in the mind of the music lover by the mere mention of his name! With Rubenstein we can say: "Beethoven's flight took us up to the stars." The greatness of his intellectual and emotional power, added to his gigantic creative strength, lift him into a world of solitary greatness; a position perhaps attained only by three other mortals—Homer, Dante and Shakespeare. We feel the defects of his character to be largely the result of his sorely-tried life. Proud and passionate he might have been naturally—but neither bitter nor suspicious, inadequate recognition of his genius, the ingratitude of one dearly-loved, and the over-whelming calamity of his deafness, were responsible for these faults. Beneath that rugged exterior there beat a true, tender heart, which never relinquished its simple faith in the goodness of God, and which kept its courage intact to the end.

Born at Bonn, on December 16, 1770, from earliest childhood Ludwig von Beethoven seemed destined to taste the bitter draught of misery. Treated with the utmost harshness by his surly father, his only comfort was in his mother's love. But, if, as Carlyle says, "Genius is an infinite capacity for taking pains," the distasteful drudgery of his daily practice may have been the means of developing that power of working and absorption in his work, by which the master was enabled to produce the marvellous treasures of his brain. Passing over the early years of his life, we find him in Vienna in 1795, coming into general notice, not only as performer, but as composer. His pianoforte Concerto in C Major attracted so much attention, that engagements came thick and fast upon him. The world-famous thirty-two pianoforte sonatas, with his concertos, and much of his exquisite chamber music were all written during the next seven years.

It was in the spring of 1800, that, one day, walking with his pupil, Ferdinand Ries, Beethoven disclosed to him his overwhelming fear that deafness was gradually stealing over him. Alas! The disease was irremediable, Deaf and alone! What wonder that heart-rending agony, despair and gloom without a ray of light or hope stole over the musician's soul. As his precious hearing waned, the ear-trumpets (here reproduced) were tried, one after another, only to prove equally unavailing. They were made in Vienna, in 1814-16, by Beethoven's friend, Maelzel, the inventor of the metronome, and were presented to the Beethoven House, at Bonn, by the present Emperor.

But not for long did the great, brave soul cower under the blow; his genius would make the supreme effort, would make itself felt. Some of his greatest works were composed between the years 1800-24. These included his only oratorio, "The Mount of Olives," the opera of "Fidelio," and the whole of his nine noble symphonies. Of these great tone-poems the best known are the Third (Eroica), the Sixth (Pastorale), and the Ninth (Choral). The Eroica, the longest, if we except the Choral, was written to honor one who was, then, the most prominent man in Europe. Beethoven greatly admired the first Napoleon, recognizing in him, something characteristically akin to himself, but when he heard the cry of "Vive l'Empereur," he tore off the title-page of the symphony and altered the dedication to "In memory of a great man."

In 1805, "Lenora," perhaps the finest lyric drama ever written, was produced. Condemned by musicians and critics, it failed to find favor with the Viennese public, to please whom the composer wrote four different overtures, and changed the title to "Fidelio." Although rarely performed nowadays, the music cannot be surpassed for passionate beauty and dramatic expression.

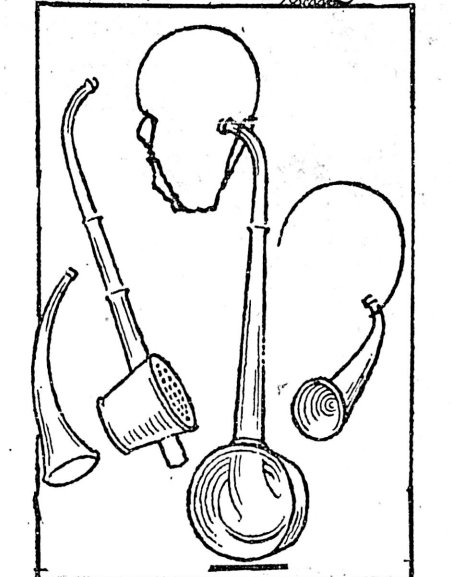
The last and greatest symphony, the Ninth, or "Choral," is unique of its class in its combination of voices and instruments. The great master of noble rhythm and instrumentation had prepared the way for such a union in his "Choral Fantasia," by introducing a chorus in the finale, and he himself describes the symphony as being in the same style, "but on a far larger scale." For the words, Beethoven selected Schiller's "Ode to Joy," for the finale, or second half of the symphony. It may not be generally known that this colossal work, finished in 1824, was written for, and dedicated to, the Philharmonic Society, which authorized Ferdinand Ries, then in London, to offer Beethoven the sum of \$250 for the manuscript. The first performance was, however, given in Vienna, on May 7, 1824, by the same society, and Karoline Unger (contralto) being entrusted with the solo parts. The performance was a signal triumph for all concerned, but, as Schindler says:—"The master stood in the midst his face turned toward the orchestra, neither hearing the sounds he had created, nor the roaring tumult it had inspired. Turned gently around, what a sight met his astonished gaze! A multitude transported with joy—standing, the greater number melted to tears."

Several women have been mentioned as the objects of Beethoven's love, among others, the beautiful Marie Packer, and the gifted child-woman, Goethe's fascinating correspondent, Bettina Brentano. But for many years after the master's death, public opinion inclined to the belief that it was the Countess Giulietta Guicciardi, to whom he dedicated his passionate love-song "Adeleide," who possessed his heart; and it is certain that he, at one time, felt much affection for her. That hardly explained, however, the existence of the portrait of a lady, which was found among Beethoven's papers after his death, accompanied by a letter, addressed in his own handwriting, to his "Unsterbliche Geliebte" (his "immortal beloved"). An inscription on the back of the frame which encloses the portrait reads: "To the rare genius, to the great artist, the good man, from T. B. Fraulein Mariam Tenger, in a small volume of less than a hundred pages, has identified the 'Immortal beloved' with the portrait, and both with the Countess Theresa Brunswick, her own intimate friend. In a pleasant easy style, she narrates how, in 1794, the young girl of sixteen took music lessons from the great artist. In a vivid description of one of these lessons, she depicts the teacher in one of his most tempestuous moods, in return for a false note struck, the pupils hand receives an angry blow, and the master strides from the room, and out at the front door, slamming it behind him. Saying to herself, 'Without cloak! Without hat! Good heavens! he might catch cold and die!' the young girl rushes after him, and the scandalized mother arrives on the scene, in time to see her daughter, the Countess Theresa Brunswick, running down the street with the musician's cloak, hat, and stick.

Master and pupil became secretly engaged in 1806, but poverty, as well as difference in rank, compelled



ANTON RUBINSTEIN



FANNY ARCHBUTT

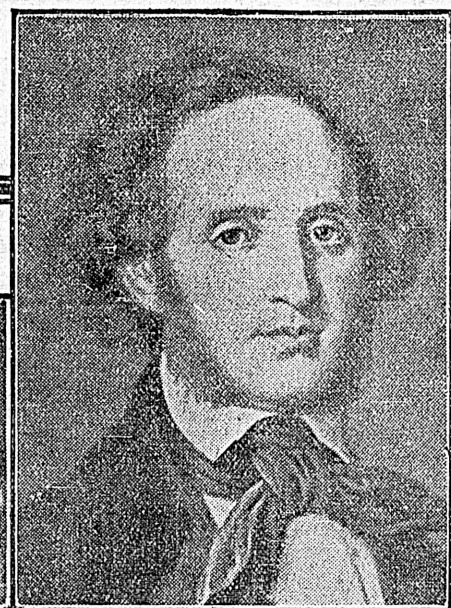


PADEREWSKI'S HAND

delay. The engagement was broken off some four years later, possibly on account of Beethoven's deafness, and his courage in putting an end to that, which could only promise certain misery to the woman he undoubtedly most certainly loved.

The clever authoress of the "Recollections" also relates how she was once asked by the countess to place a wreath of immortelles, on March 27 of every year, on Beethoven's grave in Vienna. Their mutual love was never supplanted by another on either side, truly each could say, with Schiller: "I have tasted earthly bliss, I have lived and loved!"

Voluntarily suffering want and privation that he might leave the more to his selfish, ungrateful nephew, Ludwig von Beethoven, lofty genius and good



MENDELSSOHN

man, passed away on March 26, 1827, in his fifty-seventh year. His tomb in Vienna, with the emblems of life and death, bears only the one word, "Beethoven." His own words are his best epitaph: "Let the child of affection take comfort in finding one like himself, who, in spite of all the impediments of nature, yet did all that lay in his power to obtain admission into the ranks of worthy artists and brave men."

F. A.

SIR GEORGE SMART AND BEETHOVEN.

The following interesting description of the visit of the great English musician to Beethoven is taken from "Leaves from the Journals of Sir George Smart." The two composers first met at the Hotel Willebrand, in Vienna, on September 9, 1825, and a week later, on September 16, Smart, accompanied by one of the Ries family, visited Beethoven at his own home at Baden, near Vienna.

"After walking in the little park and looking at the baths, we went to Beethoven's lodgings, according to his invitation. He has four large sized rooms opening into each other, furnished in a la genis, in one is the grand pianoforte, much out of tune, given him by Broadwood. Beethoven gave me the time, by playing the subjects on the pianoforte, of many movements of his symphonies, including the Choral Symphony, which, according to his account, took three-quarters of an hour only in performance. . . . This I deem to be totally impossible. We had a long conversation on musical subjects, conducted on my part in writing. He is very desirous to come to England."

"After ordering his dinner with his funny old cook and telling his nephew to see to the wine, we all five took a walk. Beethoven was generally in advance, humming some passage. He usually sketches his subjects in the open air."

"On our return, we had dinner at two o'clock. It was a most curious and plentiful feast that dishes came in as we went out, for, unfortunately, we were rather in a hurry to get to the stage coach by four, it being the only one going to Vienna that evening. I overheard Beethoven say, 'We will try how much the Englishman can drink.' He had the worst of the trial."

"A SURPRISE IN THE SURPRISE SYMPHONY."

By permission of Mr. Felix Moscheles, the Musical Times lately published, in connection with the centenary of Haydn's death, a facsimile of the first page of the "Surprise" Symphony, the original autograph is remarkable for the omission of what is known as the "Surprise" chord, a fact which was discovered only this year, by Sir Alexander Mackenzie, to whom Mr. Moscheles showed the manuscript. The rousing, explosive chord must have been an afterthought. The story goes that in those days of heavy dinners, many concert patrons would fall asleep while the performance of the slow movements of classical works, and that Papa Haydn determined to arouse them. Hence his little joke. He is reported to have shown the manuscript to a friend, with the remark: "There all the women will scream." Whether the story be true or not, the autograph certainly proves that the chord was not inserted in the original version.

RUBINSTEIN AND WOMEN COMPOSERS.

"The increase of the feminine contingent in music and in composition (I except the department of singing, in which they have always excelled) being well the second half of our century. I regard it as one of the signs of musical decadence. Women lack two prime qualities necessary for creating—subjectivity and initiative. In practice, they cannot get beyond objectivity (imitation), they lack courage and conviction to rise to subjectivity. For musical creation they lack absorption, concentration, power of thought, largeness of emotional horizon, freedom in outlining, etc. It is a mystery why it should just be music, the noblest, most beautiful, refined, spiritual and emotional product of the human mind, that is so inaccessible to woman, who is a compound of all those qualities; all the more as she has done great things in the other arts, even in the sciences. The two things most peculiar to women—love of a man and tender feeling for a child—have found no echo from them in music. I know no love duo or cradle song composed by a woman. I do not say that there are none, but only that not one composed by a woman has the artistic value that could make it typical."

This critical judgment called forth the following refutation from an American writer:—

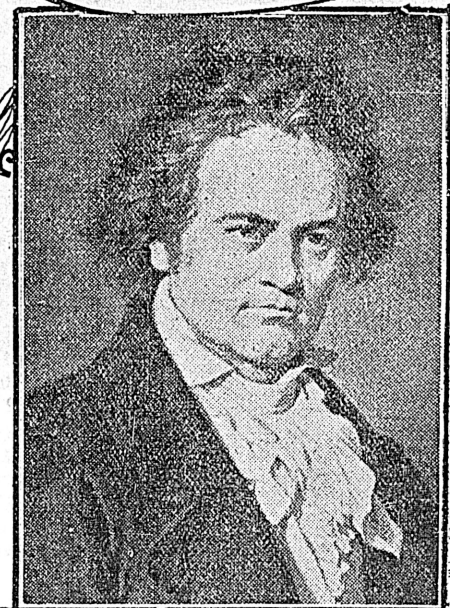
"Rubinstein's slur on the musical capacity of woman, is true and false at the same time. No woman has become a great composer; but this is due, not to her incapacity, but to her lack of opportunity. Until very recently, woman has been excluded from the field of art, while man has had hundreds of years to develop his intellect and emotions in an art direction. Now, practice not only improves, but it develops capacity—opportunity makes while it advances the musician."

What chance had woman of becoming a composer, say, in the time of Palestrina? What was her social position? What her art cultivation? If she could have written, would she have been allowed to write? And what favorable elements were in her past history that would urge her to write?

For countless generations, through all pre-historic times, through all historic times, up past the middle ages, man has been the master, woman the slave. He has not allowed her to cultivate herself up to the height of her mental and emotional capacities; he has stood in the way of nature in so doing, and he has cultivated woman down to the low level whereon she could be a useful servant to him.

In recent times woman has been allowed more liberty; but how can it be expected that she can do in a few years what it has taken man centuries to perform? Compared with the degradations of a long past, what could she accomplish in the short space of half a century?

In some things woman can neither wish nor hope to be man's equal; in other things, given equal time, she can and will be his equal. Music is one of these. It is the most emotional and the most spiritual of all the arts; and in it woman will not only sing her love duet and her chaste song, but express all the emotions of her nature. There has been a Mrs. Som-



LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

erville in science; there has been a George Eliot in literature; there has been a Mrs. Browning in poetry; there has been an Angelica Kauffman and a Rosa Bonheur in painting; and it is reasonable to claim that in music—the one art most fitted for her—she shall not be represented? Truly, when she sings her cradle song, it will be over the birth of her liberty—when the last link of her chain has fallen from her, and she stands free to develop her art-capacity according to the full bent of her nature.

HANDEL'S MESSIAH.

As with the Symphony, the name of Beethoven is indissolubly connected, so with Oratorio the modern mind recalls that of George Frederick Handel, linked to his masterpiece, "The Messiah." Perhaps the greatest reason that the popularity of the work has not waned with time lies in the sacred nature of the text: the story of the Redeemer's life and passion appealing in the most powerful manner to a religious people. Then the sacred words are wedded to music so virile, and, at the same time, so devout and emotional, that, in listening to its grand, majestic choruses, and exquisite, tender, melodious solos, the auditor feels that it was written by one whose whole soul was in his work. Another reason for the continued popularity of the "Messiah" is, that it is so essentially a work for the chorus. Handel's great genius lay in so combining contrapuntal and fugue writing with dramatic treatment, that it produced strong, tuneful, singable choral music. In the same manner, as an opportunity of expressing their highest musical feelings, the solo work has always appealed to the finest singers.

It is worthy of note, that at its first embryonic successful performance in Dublin, in 1742, the chorus only numbered fourteen men and boys. Contrast this with the colossal performances of the triennial Handel Festivals, held at the Crystal Palace, at Sydenham, when orchestra and chorus number about three thousand.

One of the most interesting presentations of the work, in recent years, was given in Queen's Hall, London, on November 12, 1902, under the direction of Dr. Ebenezer Prout, when the conductor's edition of the oratorio was used for the first time. The chief features of this edition were, first, the restoration of Handel's text, and, secondly, the removal of many blemishes from Mozart's additional accompaniment, and the filling up of the harmony in passages which Mozart had left empty. The chorus numbered about one hundred voices, with an orchestra of sixty-five pieces. The chorus was, as in Handel's time, placed in front of the orchestra.

WAGNERIANA.

When Richard Wagner was at school in Dresden, he was chiefly remarkable for his skill in acrobatic feats and in somersault turning. Ferdinand Praeger in his "Wagner as I Knew Him" relates a ridiculous incident, which goes to prove that the musician's animal spirits did not desert him in after years. One day, Madame Wagner, on entering the drawing-room, saw her husband standing on his head on an ottoman. Naturally alarmed and fearing for his sanity, she rushed forward. Quickly recovering his normal position, he assured her that he was only proving to his friend, who was present, that he could do something at sixty, which he, Ferdinand, could not do.

HOW PADEREWSKI PLAYS.

"If words were perfume, color wild desire;
If poet's songs were fire,
That burned to blood in purple-pulsing veins;
If human syllables could stir refreshment
That fierce electric passion;
If other art could match such as were the poet's duty
The grieving, and the rapture, and the thunder
Of that keen wonder—
That light as if of heaven, that blackness as of hell—
How Paderewski plays, then might I dare to tell.

II.
How Paderewski plays! And was it he
Or some disordered spirit that had rushed
From silence into singing; that had crushed
Into one startled hour a life's felicity,
And highest bliss of knowledge—that all life, grief,
wrong
Turns at the last to beauty and to song!
—R. W. Gilder.

MENDELSSOHN'S MODESTY.

Dr. Joseph Joachim relates the following interesting anecdote:—

At a certain concert in London, he was associated with Mendelssohn (pianoforte), and Hancock (violin-cello), in the former's Trio in D minor. "So happened that only the violin and violoncello parts had been brought to the concert room, and Mendelssohn was rather displeased at this; but he said, 'Never mind, put any book on the piano, and someone can turn from time to time, so that it need not look as though I played by heart.' Nowadays, when people put such importance on playing or conducting without a book, I think this might be considered a good moral lesson of a great musician's modesty. He evidently did not like to be in too great a prominence, before his partners in the trio. He was always truly generous."

"Music, in associating itself with those ideas which it has a thousand means to create, augments the intensity of its action with all the power of that which we call poetry—uniting at once all its forces upon the ear, which it charms and which it skillfully offends; upon the nervous system, which it super-excites—upon the brain, which it embraces—upon the heart, which it swells and makes beat twice as fast—upon the fancy, which it aggrandizes immeasurably, and throws into the regions of the infinite; it works its own special sphere, viz., upon those in whom the musical sense really exists."—Hector Berlioz.

"Joachim is so bold!—Such strokes as he gives the violin—such tones as he brings out of it! And then his conception! It is like revealing Beethoven in the flesh to hear him."—Fay.

Social and Moral Reform

BY
MRS.
SPOFFORD
1909

WHERE WOMEN HAVE PIONEERED

So slow has been the march of progress westward across limitless prairies and over seemingly impassible mountain barriers, that while old Quebec of the East has marked time by the celebration of her Ter-centenary, this new province of the west, from whose shores, washed by the Pacific, we look toward the setting sun, can scarcely be said to have attained the dignity of a past; indeed, of so recent years is her development that there still may be seen on her streets familiar figures whose forms have become bent, and whose hairs have whitened during the story of her progress, men of the early days who endured the isolation, suffered the hardships and braved the dangers of pioneering a new country; and we sometimes have wondered as we have looked into their faces, on which has been cut the impress of their varied experiences, these men who, with indomitable will and fine courage, blazed trails through trackless forests and navigated hitherto unknown waters, how they are impressed by the changes wrought through the rapid development of the country within their memory and during their own time. In the history of the world there have never been lacking men stout of heart, strong of arm and possessed of sufficient of the spirit of adventure to explore hitherto unknown regions, until the closed doors of successive countries have opened to man's venture and daring, and have yielded their advantages to him. Neither has there been a time when women would not follow their men folk into no matter what loneliness, hardship or peril, and possibly at greater sacrifice and cost than has been demanded of men, in order to do their share of the work of settling up new places. This can be truly said of women in this comparatively new province of British Columbia. Even today the unpretentious cottage struggling close up to the foot of some towering mountain, and sheltered protectingly by friendly pines, the lonely cabin by the trail exposed equally to the blazing sun of summer and the blasts of winter, or the homely "shack" in lumber or mining camp, with its bit of lace curtain and blooming plant at the window, speak eloquently of the devotion of woman and her willingness, along with "her man," to do her share of the work, by establishing in this province that most important factor in its development, the home.

But if woman has thus willingly borne her share of the burden and deprivation of pioneer life—and who can say she has not, bravely and well?—with equal willingness has she pioneered the social and moral conditions attendant on the development of a new country, in the interest of the home which she has made at such sacrifice, and for which she has suffered many things.

Since it was decreed of man that he should earn his bread by the sweat of his brow the tares have continued to grow with the wheat, and equally as great effort has been required to uproot the one as to cultivate the other. So it has ever been that hand in hand with progress, the vices of our civilization have been to the fore, and with the laying of the foundation of the home in a new country there is laid side by side that of legalized or non-legalized forms of evil. In the interest of the home we put on one corner the school to provide for its intellectual needs, on the other the church to minister to its spiritual, then across the way set up the saloon, the red light and the gambling house, whose very existence is dependent on, and at the sacrifice of the home, and which thrive and flourish only through the destruction of that institution counted the dearest and most cherished of all institutions of the State. Woman, therefore, true to her instinct as home maker and as mother, has not only been willing to give her best thought, her best effort, and her best service to making the home, but she has been compelled to devote these as keenly to saving it from the forms of evil which men legalize, thus cloaking them with respectability, which, however, does not render them less the deadly enemy of the home.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union is undoubtedly the pioneer of organized womanhood in the field of social and moral reform. Phoenix like, the organization sprang from the ashes of "The Woman's Crusade," a movement which, like a whirlwind of the Lord, swept over the state of Ohio and others of the States of America, when the women of the towns knelt on the sawdusted floors of saloons, or in the snow before the doors, and prayed saloon-keepers out of the business, and saloons shut. That "Woman's love works magic, and combined woman's love a miracle" was proven by that movement. Women, however, had other duties to the home beside praying to shut the saloons which were ruining their husbands or their sons. And as the fires of the "Crusade" burned down, other men were ready to become saloon keepers and ply the traffic in spite of woman's tears, prayers and protests; so woman's love had to find another form of expression; it did in organized effort, in which the fires of their devotion have burned not less fiercely only more steadily, until they have touched the common chord which is woven into the moral fibres of womanhood the world over, and women of every class, color and creed are joined heart and hand in this organized effort for the defence of their homes against the assault of legalized evils which assail them.

Organized locally, nationally, and interna-

tionally, the do-everything policy of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union aims not only at striking direct blows at the drink traffic, but at meeting it in all its ramifications in society and combating its evil influences. Under three general classes of Evangelistic, Educational and Legislative work, forty different departments are operated, furnishing special methods for every class of persons, and for all ages.

Twenty-six years ago, Frances E. Willard, whose memory is enshrined in the heart of the world's motherhood, organized the society in this city, and though for many years its growth was slow, today the name is as familiar in the cities, towns and hamlets of British Columbia as that of "Church," and its thirty-six unions have enrolled fifteen hundred of the best women of the province in its membership.

Under the class of evangelistic work, through its city missions, its work in the hospitals and jails, its gospel temperance meetings and the beautiful work of the flower mission, it aims at giving the gospel of Christ direct to men and women. Through its many departments of educational work it begins with the cradle roll, in which the mother pledges to train her child in the principles of temperance and purity; gathers the growing boys and girls into the Loyal Temperance Legion, the young men and maidens in the "Y's"; and works with every class of men and women for the development of temperance sentiment in the communities. The literature department furnishes railroad men, sailors, miners and lumbermen, as well as the homes of many ranchers in isolated districts, with good reading matter, magazines, periodicals and papers. Its department of Moral Education demands on the part of old and young alike a "white life for two"—an equal standard of purity for both sexes, as the only standard recognized by the Creator. Its efforts along the line of "Anti-Narcotics" endeavors to save the youth of the country from the tobacco and cigarette habit. And its "foreign work" gives the gospel of total abstinence to the people of other tongues. It seeks legislation for the home, such as women, the home keepers, believe to be to its best interest, and such as will make the community more home like.

The largest work undertaken by the organization is the Mission for men in this city conducted by the local union, and which alone should commend the organization. And the Home for Friendless Women, operated by the Provincial Union, which for sixteen years has been doing its good work in sheltering friendless, homeless women, and in reclaiming the fallen.

While these are the large undertakings of this organization, in all the small branches most effective work is being done, in reaching out in every direction a helping hand to all who may need the uplift of the encouraging word or kindly deed; in sowing the seeds of temperance and purity truths in the hearts of the boys and girls, and in creating and strengthening the sentiment in the communities which in the future will lead the public conscience to realize that legalized evils are not a necessity, they are but a relic of barbarism, of which we shall one day be ashamed.

CONSECRATED WOMANHOOD

(By Ada L. A. Robinson, Fellow Royal Scottish Geographical Society.)

Marvelous was the progress made in the worlds of commerce, industry, discovery, science and invention during the nineteenth century, yet the discovery of woman by herself, and the marvellous development of the sex are the most striking characteristics of that striking period.

When scientists discovered that there was no difference between the brains of a male and female child at birth the world understood for the first time that the so-called superior mental ability of men was merely a superior education and training.

That there has been a great difference between the education of the sexes no one will deny. The state of abject slavery to which woman has been consigned in the past has dwarfed her mind from the beginning, and this slavery was not confined to the Dark Ages; for, when man had reached the zenith of intellectuality in civilized ancient Greece, and in Pagan Rome, woman was an intellectual cipher. Then, for hundreds of years it was believed that woman's sole sphere was the kitchen, and consequently she became a domestic slave.

This idea of woman's sphere and ability was followed by perhaps even a more dangerous one. Sydney Smith, writing in 1810 says: "A century ago, the prevailing taste in female education was for housewifery, now it is for accomplishments. The object now is to make women artists—to give them an excellence in drawing, music and dancing." And for some time this was the ideal of woman's education.

The Higher Education of Women

It was not until the middle of the last century that the higher education of women was even thought of, not to say desired. Since the establishment of Queen's and Bedford Colleges in London, England; Girton and Newnham, Cambridge; Lady Margaret's and Somerville, Oxford, colleges for women have been established at such a rate that every civilized country is honeycombed with them. The result of the higher education of woman is the

revolution of the social, commercial and political worlds, and, doubtless, in the ages, to come posterity will regard the woman's movement as the greatest movement of the last century.

Progress of Women

Very many avenues of work have been entered by women, and we find them serving as ministers of the Gospel, physicians in state prisons, asylums for the insane, hospitals, and many public institutions; they are: police judges, jurors, justices of the peace, court commissioners, court clerks, deputy city clerks, notaries public; they are in business or serve as civil engineers, lighthouse keepers, pilots, postmistresses, census enumerators, school commissioners, deputy sheriffs, constables, farmers, golf teachers; they appraise real estate, manage salt works and sawmills; they are pharmacists, piano tuners, microscopists, veterinarians, electricians, lifesavers, etc.

Women have taken their stand in the religious, philanthropic, literary, scholastic, medical, commercial and artistic realms. Of the 451 colleges and universities of the United States, very few are closed to women. One hundred and forty-three schools of higher learning are open to women only. The Countess of Aberdeen, President of the Women's Council, delivered the address at the quarterly convocation of the University of Chicago, on April 1, 1897, and Queen's University, Canada, conferred the degree of L.L.B. upon Her Excellency.

Women's Work for Women

The greatest achievements of men have not always been on the battlefield, or the mighty main, or the busy mart, but oftentimes in the sacred temple of the soul when the enemy has been routed, self overcome, and forces set in motion for the glory of God and the service of man. Even so is it with women. The marvelous achievements of the sex in the material world are outstripped by the splendor of the consecrated service for humanity. In all missionary, philanthropic, and reform activity, women today take a leading part. Their voice is heard from platform, pulpit, press, and not all the barriers raised by superstition and prejudice can keep woman from her own. To ignore woman's influence on the church and state is as woefully ignorant as to deny her influence on the home.

While God was preparing the women of the west for service He was also preparing the nations of the east to receive that service. Seventy-five years ago the earnest plea of one, David Abeel, for women to go to the far East and minister to their own sex who were imprisoned in seraglios, harems and zanas met with an immediate response. Obstacles that were insurmountable to men were overcome by women, and today there are tens of thousands of educated and enlightened women in benighted lands whose fetters have been broken by the hands of their own sex.

Women As Moral Reformers

Equally successful have women been in the realm of moral reform. The most remarkable effort in this direction during the last century was the "Women's Crusade" which was later under the leadership of that peerless woman, the late beloved Frances Willard.

It appeared at the time to be merely a spasmodic effort, but the motive that underlies a movement determines its true success or failure. Home-protection and the destruction of the saloon were the motives of that remarkable Crusade, and the phenomenal success that attended it was, therefore, not surprising. Eventually it crystallized into the Women's Christian Temperance Union and this society is now world-wide in its operations, and is also one of the most potent agencies for the suppression of the liquor business. As the society has forty-four departments of work, its ramifications are many and its influence is widespread. It influences the children through its Juvenile department; young men and women through its Y department; politics through its Franchise department, indeed, for every need of society there seems to be a corresponding department of work.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union is the mother of the Women's Club movement of the United States. Through its agency Scientific Temperance Instruction was introduced into the schools of that country, and made a compulsory subject. A whole generation has grown up with the scientific knowledge that alcohol is a deadly poison, and that it is responsible for a large per cent of the crime and insanity of that great Republic. In the light of this knowledge it is not surprising that every year sees the closing of thousands of saloons, and that one-third of the entire population of America are enjoying that freedom which the prohibition of the liquor traffic alone can give.

The W. C. T. U. of Australia was one of the chief factors in the enfranchisement of the women of that country—for the women there have both national and state franchise. Mrs. E. W. Nicholls, one of the leading Australian women writing on this subject, said, "The gain of the franchise to the women is not simply the privilege of voting on election day, but the fact that a woman with a vote has her wants considered, and is not either politely or roughly ignored when she chooses to give expression to them."

The W. C. T. U. of British Columbia is second to no society as an uplifting moral agency. During the twenty-six years of its existence in this Province it has done faithful and enduring work. It has carried its banners

into the busy haunts of men, into the mining and lumber camps, into the remote agricultural villages, and into the smiling valleys of British Columbia.

The society operates a Rescue Home, is about to open a large headquarters in Victoria, recently trebled its membership, and raised several thousand dollars for the work. The W. C. T. U. is also the mother of the Local Option League of British Columbia, which is now organized in more than sixty places, and which is under the able superintendency of the Rev. D. Spencer, L.L.D.

The Provincial officers of the Union are women of broad vision, business ability, keen insight, of whom any society and any province might be justly proud.

The motives underlying all the work of this society are home protection, and the closing of the licensed saloon.

In hearty co-operation with the Local Option League, with all that is best and true of all the ages, and with God and right on their side failure is impossible, success is sure to the Women's Christian Temperance Union of this great province.

BETTING AND GAMBLING

There are perhaps few subjects which have of late years engaged the attention of philanthropists and moralists more seriously than this of betting and gambling, and that because the gambling spirit is so widespread and, so far, not decreasing in strength nor yet becoming less diffused. Nevertheless it is not new; there are evidences of it in ancient times, and among different races, among the highly-civilized as well as among savages, in every quarter of the globe. At the present day when the police raid the gambling dens of the Chinamen, they retort with scathing remarks on the "bridge" playing or race-track gambling of the Western. The spirit is not confined to one sex or to one class, nor even to one age; it pervades rich and poor, old and young. It is often condemned, but also it has its defenders, at least so far as it is only moderately developed and not shown in excess.

This strange generality of the gambling spirit has led persons to consider whence it comes and wherein it has its roots. The Rev. Paul B. Ball in a very thoughtful paper has attempted to answer these questions. He points out that man has a divine instinct of conquest over the forces of Nature, and that in asserting this, he must accept some risks. He has also a natural love of adventure, which leads him to pit himself against the unknown. Again, there is a natural love of excitement, a wish for the movement of the emotional side of his life. He has also a right love of freedom which is apt to lead to reaction from even necessary discipline, and lastly there is the love of money. To these perhaps we may add the natural instinct of curiosity, which makes men eager to fathom the unknown, and they sometimes add to this eagerness by staking upon that unknown.

Now, among these instincts which lead to gambling, the instinct of conquest of the forces of Nature and the love of adventure are distinctly good, if they do not degenerate into rashness; they form elements in the noblest characters, and they have led to some of the best work which has ever been done in the world. The love of excitement also cannot be wholly condemned; there is an emotional side to our nature which must have play, although it needs to be carefully controlled and disciplined by the highest faculty of reason. Neither can the love of money be reprobated, if it be no stronger than the wish to have sufficient for the necessities and ordinary comforts of life, and as a means to education and relief from anxiety; but such moderate desires will hardly lead to gambling, which has been defined by Bishop Westcott as "the habitual seeking of personal gain through another's loss, though with his consent, without making any adequate return for what they received, or adding anything to the sum of may perhaps be found some part of the cause which produces the terrible effects recorded by Canon Horsley, the famous prison chaplain in England. He says, "The men habitually on the turf seem to be the very incarnation of cunning suspicion and selfishness." Again, "No class of criminals that came under my notice while chaplain of Clerkenwell House of Detention were so utterly selfish, so callously brutal, and so incapable of believing in the existence of truth and honesty in others, as those who had been on the turf."

Here we see the results of gambling carried to its last excess, the final outcome of selfishness—the destruction of character and the loss of faith in mankind; but this refers to the book-maker, whom no right-minded person would for a moment defend. Let us return to the consideration of gambling, in what may be called the mildest form—playing games of mingled skill and chance for small stakes, or laying a small wager on the results of any kind of race. Here again we are confronted by those penetrating words, "the seeking of personal gain through another's loss . . . without making any adequate return for what they received." If one buys or sells either goods or labor, or knowledge, or skill, there is a fair exchange, a just bargain. If you give it is free, you have your reasons for wishing to make the gift; but in gambling it is not so, neither party desires to lose, and it is loss, the loser has gained nothing for it. "An added interest in the game," it will be said; but a purely fictitious interest; any game which requires such a stimulus to make it interesting is surely not worth playing.

In the paper above referred to, Mr. Bull points out the effect of gambling on the individual. He says, "In pure gambling a man deliberately lays aside the use of all those faculties which mark personality—his conscience, reason, will, affection. He deliberately reduces himself to a being who has only passion and emotions. And as he stands aside, helpless to affect the issue, his passions and emotions have full play. As he watches the spinning wheel or the fall of the cards, he no longer has to think, only to feel."

In this respect this kind of gambling seems to be allied to the sin of drunkenness and, like drunkenness, its effects and consequences prove to be so far more deadly than might have been expected. The gambler and the drunkard alike dethrone the divinely given gift of reason, that which differentiates man from the beast. The drunkard disorders his brain, the seat of reason, by indulgence of his appetite, the gambler lays aside reason, trusting only to chance—a "lucky" number, his "lucky" day, etc. Yet reason was given to him for the very purpose of conquering adverse circumstances and destroying chance. It is true that it can hardly be said of the "book-maker" that he trusts to chance, for he, indeed, uses every gift of intellect and every instinct that he possesses for the purpose of outwitting his neighbors and securing gain for himself at their expense, with the results to his own character which Canon Horsely has so forcibly portrayed. These book-makers, with speculators, the unemployed among the rich, all who manage lottery and gambling concerns, have well been described as "worthless and dangerous parasites, who live on the labors of others and imperil the life of society." But this condemnation is not applied to "those among the rich who voluntarily devote their lives to some occupation which is socially useful."

Mr. Bull also points out the evil effects of gambling on society; he pronounces it to be anti-social in that (1) it seeks to gain by another's loss, (2) it adds nothing to the common wealth, (3) it destroys the spirit of brotherhood by emphasizing selfishness, (4) it inflames the lower passions and emotions, (5) it destroys the spirit of industry, (6) it destroys reverence for persevering labor, (7) it is invariably accompanied after a certain point by lying, cheating, stealing, brobery, fraud, and every form of dishonesty, (8) it ranks, with drink, as the chief cause, direct and indirect, of crime, (9) by its effect on the individual character it unfits him for social service, (10) it kills true sport."

When gambling is looked upon in this light, right-minded persons will surely set themselves to try and combat the evil. The question arises, "How can it be combatted?" Various ways have been suggested by thoughtful people, such as a self-denying ordinance, which will set the example of refraining absolutely from betting and gambling in every form, whether in small or large wagers, on races, etc., or in playing cards for stakes, however small; the banishment of lotteries from all bazaars, whether for church purposes (where we hope they are already practically an evil of the past), or for any purpose; also in keeping away from all races where betting is carried on. Such self-restraint would have a powerful effect upon society in general. Again legislation might do much by prohibiting the publication of betting odds in the newspapers, and the offers in any publications of competitions in which there is a large element of chance, or high prizes. It is obvious that where there are perhaps a million competitors, the prize must be awarded a good deal by haphazard, not on the real merits of the production. In England, a National Anti-Gambling League has been formed, and at a great meeting last year in London, Mr. John Hawke, the honorary-secretary, spoke upon this subject with no uncertain voice. He declared that the "spirit of gambling" was the very negation of our religion, neutralized the benefits of education, brought poverty and misery to the household, impaired the efficiency of the workman, was making alarming advances among women and children, had turned many of our manly games into vulgar and often fraudulent money struggles." He also quoted the public prosecutor and chief of police as considering that gambling was responsible for almost as much crime as drink. We can none of us shut our eyes to the terrible indirect effects of the vice. It should not be hard to realize that gambling is wrong, when such a crime as suicide is known to result from it. Enough has been said to show that selfishness is its evil root, the gaining for ones self by another's loss. The woman who wears trinkets or finery bought with money gained by the losses of another, stands self-convicted, dishonored, not adorned. The very jewels upon her seem to flash forth in fiery characters her condemnation. Surely every woman worthy of the name will set herself to root out from among us this vice, which has its beginning in selfishness and its end in death. The higher her social position, the greater is her responsibility and the greater her influence for good or for evil, and the more it is incumbent upon her to help those less fortunate than herself, whose lives are dull and monotonous—and to teach them by her own living example how to seek for joy in service and in self-sacrifice, without which it has been said no man can be truly happy.

OCTAVIA COOPER,

President of the Local Council of Women of Victoria and Vancouver Island.

Birds Butterflies and Flowers

ENTOMOLOGY

By
Miss
GLADSTONE

To the lover of natural history, the study of Entomology in any of its orders, of which there are several, is without doubt the most interesting branch the nature student can take up.

I do not intend to go deeply into the subject, therefore will only deal with one of the most important orders, namely, "Lepidoptera," which is divided into two sub-orders, "Rhopalocera," the butterflies, and "Heterocera," the moths.

The name Lepidoptera, like most other scientific words, is derived from the Greek; (LEPIS) which signifies a scale, and (PTERON) a wing. The butterflies and moths constitute the order of scale-winged insects. The appropriateness of the name will no doubt be recognized by every reader, who has, perhaps unintentionally, rubbed off the minute scales which clothe the wings of a butterfly or moth. These can readily be seen under a good glass or microscope.

It is surprising the number of people we meet who are not familiar with the life history of the butterfly; for the benefit of those, I will do my best to point out the different stages which the butterfly undergoes before becoming a perfect insect or imago.

Commencing from the first stage, the eggs of butterflies consist of a membranous shell, containing a fluid mass consisting of the future caterpillar, and the liquid food which is necessary for its maintenance and development until hatched. The forms of these eggs are various; some are spherical, others hemispherical, conical, cylindrical, barrel-shaped and also resembling a turban; many of them are angled and others depressed at the ends. As there is a great variety in form of the eggs, so also there is in color; brown, green, blue, red and yellow eggs occur; although green or greenish white eggs are the most common tints. At the upper ends of the eggs of insects, there are one or more curious structures known as micropyles (little doors) through which the spermatozoa of the males finds ingress and are fertilized; these cavities can only be seen with a good microscope.

The eggs are laid upon the food plant (singly, in small clusters, or in a mass) upon which the caterpillar, after it is hatched, is destined to live. The female reveals wonderful instinct in selecting plants which are appropriate to the development of the larva. An interval of about ten days to a fortnight separates the time when the egg was deposited from the time when the larva is hatched.

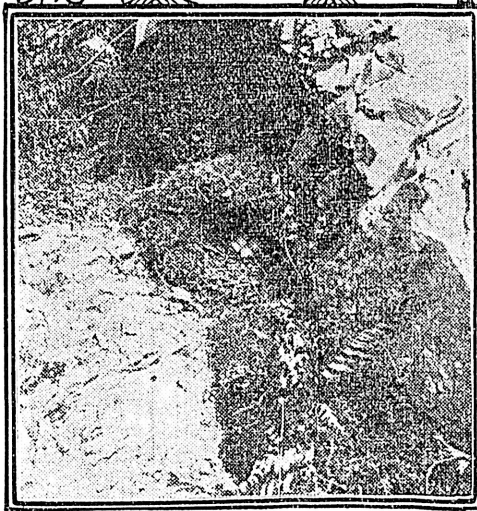
The second stage of the insect is known as the larva or caterpillar. In general, caterpillars have long, worm-like bodies, consisting normally of thirteen rings or segments, the first constituting the head. The bodies of caterpillars are variously ornamented, many quite smooth, and others with horny projections, spines and eminences. The coloration of larvae is remarkable, multitudes of them are green in color, being thus adapted to their surroundings, and securing a measure of protection; many are brown and exactly mimic the color of twigs and branches upon which they rest when not engaged in feeding. A few are gaily colored, but in almost every case, they closely resemble the object upon which they rest. Caterpillars in their social habits are often gregarious, living in colonies. These as a rule build for themselves webs of silk amongst branches, in which they are in part protected from their enemies, and also from the inclemencies of the weather; this is very common with our tent caterpillars. Most caterpillars are solitary, and no community life is maintained by the vast majority of species. Caterpillars, in the process of growth, from time to time, shed their skins. This process is called moulting.

Moulting takes place, as a rule, at regular intervals. The young larva, having emerged from the egg, grows for a number of days, until the epidermis, or true skin, has become too small. At this period it stops feeding for a short time. During this period of development certain changes are taking place, and the skin splits along the middle line, from the head to the extremity of the last segment, the caterpillar crawls out from the skin, which is left behind, being attached to some leaf or branch or to whatever it may be fastened. Usually four or five moults take place before the larva turns to a chrysalis or cocoon.

The duration of the larval state varies greatly. In temperate climates the majority of species exist in the caterpillar state for from two to three months, and, where hibernation takes place, for about ten months. Many which hibernate do so immediately after emerging from the egg and before having made the first moult; the great majority of species, however, hibernate after passing one or two moults. With the approach of spring they renew their feeding upon the foliage of their proper food plant, or are transformed into shrubs, afterwards emerging as perfect insects. The larval or caterpillar stage having been completed, they are transformed into a pupa, or chrysalis.

The perfectly developed insect is known technically as the imago. The insect as it first emerges from the chrysalis, is provided with small, flaccid wings. Hanging pendant on a twig, or to the side of a rock, or whatever it may be, the insect remains fanning its wings, while by a strong process of circulation, a rapid injection of the blood into the wings and other organs takes place, accompanied by their expansion to normal proportions, in which they gradually attain to a more or less rigidity. Hardly anything in the range of insect life is more interesting than this rapid development of the butterfly, after it emerges from the chrysalis. The body is robbed of its liquid contents, the abdomen is shortened up, the wings become hardened, and the perfect insect is seen aloft in the air, sunlight and breeze.

One of the most singular and interesting facts in the animal kingdom is what has been styled "protective mimicry." Certain colors and forms are possessed by animals which adapt themselves to the surroundings, in such a manner that they are in a greater or less degree secured from observation and attack; or they possess forms and colors which cause them to approximate in appearance to other creatures which for some reason are feared or disliked by animals which might prey upon them. Some butterflies, for instance, resemble dried leaves, etc., while some moths mimic bees, birds, etc., and are often



mistaken for such and passed by unnoticed even by the keen observer or collector.

A question which is frequently asked by those who are not familiar with the subject, relates to the manner in which to distinguish between moths and butterflies. A partial answer can be made in the light of the habits of the two classes of lepidoptera. Butterflies are diurnal in their habits, flying between sunrise and dusk, and rarely taken awing at night. This habit is so universal, that the insects are called by entomologists the "diurnal lepidoptera," or simply spoken of as "diurnal." It is, however, true that many species of moths are also diurnal in their habits, though most of them are nocturnal, or crepuscular, that is, flying at dusk in the evening, or the twilight of the early morn.

Butterflies have long, thread-like antennae, provided with a swelling at the extremity, giving them a somewhat club-shaped appearance. This form of antennae is very rare among the moths, and only occurs in a few rare genera found in tropical countries, which seem to represent connecting links between the "butterflies and moths." All true moths which are found in the United States and Canada have antennae which are not club-shaped, but are of various other forms. Some have a thread-like appearance, tapering to a fine point, some pectinate, prismatic, or with little hook or spur at the end, and also many other modifications and variations of these forms.

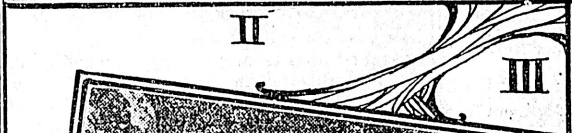
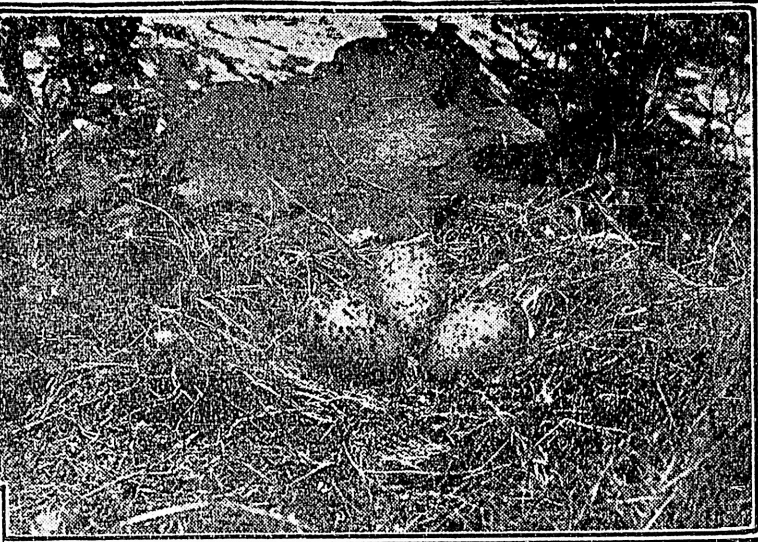
British Columbia, we all know, is noted for the best game country in America. Such is the case with the Lepidoptera of B.C. Although we do not have the number of bright colored insects that occur in the Tropics, we certainly have one of the richest fields as regards numbers of species on the continent. Up to date we have listed in B.C. nearly two hundred butterflies, and about a thousand species of moths. This does not include the micro-lepidoptera, which constitute the minute moths. Very little work or systematic collecting has been done with the micro-lepidoptera, as the average student or collector spends most of his leisure time in working up with butterflies or moths, or some other branch of Entomology. There still lies unknown wealth and variety in this small and interesting family.

Before concluding, I must not forget to mention the B.C. Entomological Society, which was organized under difficulties several years ago in Victoria by a few enthusiastic students and collectors. Since then great interest has been taken, and good work accomplished in classifying and making additions to our list in various orders, and also inducing new members to join our ranks, and today we have a flourishing little society, which is affiliated with the Entomological Society of Ontario. Thanks and great credit are due to our Honorable Secretary, R. V. Harvey, M.A., for compiling correct data and notes dealing with Entomology in general which is published quarterly by the society, and distributed among its members. This little bulletin tends to keep up interest and to show the society's members what is being done in field work, etc. Without doubt there are a number of students who are not aware of an Entomological society in British Columbia, therefore it is to be hoped that all persons interested in the study should become members by making application to our worthy secretary, Mr. R. V. Harvey, of Victoria, and by so doing will help to encourage and advance the study of Entomology throughout the Province of British Columbia. E. N. ANDERSON.

THE WILD FLOWERS OF VANCOUVER ISLAND

When the days begin to shorten and the leaves become a rich gold before they die; when the evening falls in mist and the day opens with the first sparkle of hoar-frost, then the huntsman takes his gun and goes in search of sport or game. I, too, am a hunter, but not like him. My weapon, when I need one, is not a gun, but a small knife, and my game bag is paper, or else a tin box and a short piece of string. It is not the mellow autumn days that call me to the woods, but the bright, clear days of spring—the time of promise.

When the clean, lengthening days of March begin and the first flowers are out in the gardens, I go off to my favorite field (now, alas, being cut up for building lots) and search in the cranberries among the rocks



for some delicate purple blossom, hanging its head like a snowdrop among the grass-like leaves which grow all over the field, for the wild crocus (*Sisyrinchium grandiflorum*) is the harbinger of the wild flowers as the snowdrop is of those in our gardens. This early flower has a smaller cousin, known by the sweet name of Blue-eyed grass, which blooms in July. This flower grows plentifully upon the prairies and is much loved by the children there. While we are looking for the crocus, let us look in the shelter of that clump of fir trees to see if the smooth flat leaves of the American Cowslip—the Peacock (*Dodecatheon Hendersonii*) are yet above the ground. We know that, even if these leaves are up, it is a slow-growing flower and will not be in bloom for some time.

Then follow weeks of wild delight and neglect of all else but tramping far and wide over the country, of looking up in old diaries to find when such and such a flower may be expected, of allowing for the cold winds and rain, or the exceptionally bright weather, of wondering if certain flowers will be as fine or as plentiful as usual or more so, and of filling every vase in the house with the glorious trophies of our chase.

Of course, all the world knows when the Easter lilies are in bloom, and many who care but little for other wild flowers are looking out for the first of them. The children usually find them first. How they love the lilies! And more still do they love the little yellow violets which grow so plentifully on Beacon Hill, though it needs sharp and loving eyes to distinguish them readily among the profusion of buttercups. They love the wild blue violet too, but that must be sought further afield.

At this time too, in deep damp woods, the Trillium may be found plentifully—that most regular of flowers, with its whorl of three broad leaves, its three green sepals and the pure white petals. This flower, like the Hydrangea changes color as it fades, from white through different shades of pink, almost to a purple color.

In these same fir woods, its white bulb so loosely holding to the moss in which it grows that a careless touch pulls up the whole plant, grows the sweet quaint Lady's Slipper (*Calypso borealis*), sweetest, earliest and best known of all that strange order, the Orchids. Everyone knows the little purple shoe, but who could think of the score or more other orchids which grow near here? Some know the tall, brown, leafless one of the deep woods, or the little green Fly-orchids of swampy ground by sight, but few look into them. These, and all orchids, have the peculiar shoe formation so noticeable in the larger single flowers, and many of them are parasitical, and therefore leafless and without any green. How many people know the large, red orchid, standing from a foot to eighteen inches in height, which blooms in May and has a straight red stem with numbers of hooded shoes clinging to it? Or the strange corkscrew arrangement of the florets on the spiral orchids (*Spiranthea Romanzoffiana*), which may be found on the Golf Links in July? These and many others are there for those who seek them; but all orchids, even the Lady's Slipper, are shy.

Soon after the white and yellow early flowers come the blues of later spring. Then among the buttercups and yellow Painter's Brush, appear the little blue and white Lupin and the tall Star Hyacinth (*Camassia Lettlinii*). Among these there is a much neglected flower that deserves to be thought more of—the Poison Camass (*Zygadine elegans*). It is a beautiful flower when one looks into it, though not at all showy, and its creamy cones blend so well with the bright blue of its neighbors. The Lupin, too, has less known relatives. The tall, blue Lupin is grown in

gardens and so is the Larkspur, but many people do not know that both of these can be found, plentiful and tall, in fields quite close to Victoria. Indeed, last summer I picked a bunch of Lupins to take to a lady visiting in Victoria, within a stone's throw of the house where she was staying, and her hostess did not know that they grew wild! There is also a large yellow Lupin, which grows in great clumps but is not so common. From a distance it looks like a broom bush whose flowers, instead of being the rich golden tint of the broom, have taken on a pale, lemon hue.

At this time, in the clefts of rocks, grows a pretty pink flower—the Valerian (*Valeriana gongstera*). It has a square stem and smooth, light green leaves and each plant produces a close cluster of tiny pink blossoms, which, like the stone-crop, brightens the bare rock on which it grows.

While the Lupins and Camass are still striving to produce larger and yet larger spikes of blossom, the summer flowers of red and orange begin. The graceful Columbine may be found in open woods, the five little dove's beaks in its blossom pointing affectionately together. Then, on banks and cliffs, grows the Red Painter's Brush, so much prettier and rarer too than its cousin dressed in yellow. This plant is very well named, for its red-tipped leaves, which enclose the flowers look exactly as though they had just been dipped in a pot of scarlet paint. Now, too, one can gather large quantities of the gorgeous tiger lilies, but be careful not to pick them too full blown, or their pollen will be shed all over you.

In June and July, among the white and purple onion flowers there is another of the lily order (*Brodiaea grandiflora*), for which I have tried to find an English name. It is nameless in Victoria. Inside its six blue petals stand three peculiar white projections which are quite stiff and horny to touch; its leaves fade away before the blossom comes out.

Some bright day towards the end of June, come out with me and walk along the Goldstream Road between Langford Lake and Goldstream, and you shall see large beds of one of the loveliest of the Ericaceae, and probably find a good many blossoms of a brother of his more lovely still. These are the two Pyrolas (*Pyrola rotundifolia* and *Pyrola elliptica*), the rare lilike a tall, pink lily-of-the-valley and the long-leaved one carrying at the top of its slender stem some half dozen flowers, the buds like little red balls and the open blossoms almost like tiny red passion-flowers. The Ericaceae, or heather tribe, is an order which everyone should know, for so many of our wild flowers belong to it. The largest and most plentiful of them are the Arbutus and the Sallal, and if one searches a patch of Sallal ground month by month, one is almost sure to find some gem of loveliness growing among it. All the Ericaceae have smooth, tough leaves and woody stems; the flower has five petals or is a bell with five points at the lip, and is nearly always white or deep pink in color. Inside the petals is a circle of ten stamens standing two by two at the base of each petal.

Near to the Pyrolas I once found a single group of a peculiar flower called the Pinedrop (*Allotropa pterospora*). It is a saporhite and so leafless and it is shaped rather like one of the dark orchids, but its flowers and stem are striped red and white, which gives it the appearance of a fine sugar stick growing out of the ground.

In the bright summer days also we find our two honeysuckles. The great flaunting trumpet honeysuckle throws its orange bunches wide over hedge and bush, but his dwarf, pink cousin, which is found best



on the Islands of the Gulf, creeps modestly along the ground, but is by far the prettier of the two.

Time does not permit me to speak of very many of our loveliest wild flowers and those I have mentioned are all of them quite common plants. All the flowers which I have spoken of are herbaceous ones. I have passed over entirely the bright flowering bushes and trees which line our streams and roadsides and brighten the woods. But all these deserve notice and the more one studies them the more beauty does one see. The visits of insects, the arrangement and growth of the parts of the flower, the adaptation of color and form to surroundings and conditions of life, and a thousand other details make the study of wild flowers an endless, ever widening, ever deepening delight to all who love beauty and Nature.

In closing, let me say a few words about the gathering of flowers. Careful picking of flowers does no more harm to wild plants than it does to garden ones. Nature has provided for the production of far more seed than can ever come to full growth; and to produce seed is the one duty of a flower. Flowers should be picked carefully, or better still, cut, so that the roots may not be torn up or even jarred in the earth and many of the early flowers that grow from bulbs should not be robbed of their leaves or the new bulb cannot be formed. We all regret the passing of the Easter Lily from Beacon Hill which is partly due to ruthless gathering, but I believe this is not the only cause. Lilies grow almost entirely in the leaf mould from the scrub oak and where the oak is gone the lily goes too. I know a field near the park where the owners have tried to preserve their lilies but, in spite of care, and though they are never picked, each year that field has fewer and fewer of its white fairies which tell that Spring has come.

M. I. GLADSTONE.

SOME OF OUR COAST BIRDS AND THEIR NESTS

By Walter F. Burton

I.—Black Oyster Catcher—(*Hamotopus Backmani*)
This bird is about the size of an ordinary pigeon but jet black with long red bill and red legs.

It is called by the Indians "Red Nose," and is found in great numbers all along the entire coast of the Island. As will be seen, no grass or moss are used for the nest, the eggs, which are brown in color with black spots, being laid in July on the coarse stones of the shingly beach which surrounds the Island.

II.—Glaucous Winged Gull—(*Larus Glaucos Cens*)
The common sea-gull which follows the steamers and ships at all seasons of the year. It breeds abundantly in June along the coast, especially on Bare Island, which is our nearest point, where hundreds come from every year.

The nest and eggs are very similar to those of the Western gull and can scarcely be distinguished from them.

III.—Loon—(*Gavia immer*)
A very familiar bird with prettily tinted feathers, black throat and white breast. Its nest is made of rushes and always close to the water's edge so that he bird can slide from it at any time into the water in search of its food, which consists entirely of small fish. The eggs are laid in the beginning of May and are of a beautiful olive brown color, sparingly spotted with a darker shade. These birds have been known to lay four different sets of eggs in a season.

IV.—American Water Ouzel—(*Cinclus Unicolor*)
These little birds, of a dark blue-grey color, are always found by any swift-running stream, the swifter the better, and are the only birds known who can walk along the bed of a stream, under water, with wings expanded. They live on the caddis worm, which they find among the stones at the bottom of the water.

They build in the rocks close to or under a waterfall, where the spray can just reach without injury, and the nest is made of a large ball of moss lined with dry leaves. They breed in the end of April or first days of May, the eggs being five in number of a pure white.

V.—Western Gull—(*Larus Occidentalis*)
This bird has a white head with dark grey plumage. It breeds in July in the Similkameen Valley and is very numerous along the west coast of the Island, where it remains until October, when it migrates to Victoria.

The nest is made of grass and moss, is built on the ground by the side of cliffs, and the eggs are olive brown in color, speckled with brown.

The CHILDREN'S PAGE

CONTRIBUTED BY
MISS MARGUERITE EVANS



BILLY'S FAIRY

"Where are your wings?" asked Billy, looking up with serious blue eyes at the pretty, dark-eyed girl who had helped him off with his wraps, and now stood holding his little cold red hands in her warm ones.

The pretty girl laughed. "What would I be doing with wings, darlin'?" "When daddy and me saw the light in our house as we came along the cross-road, he said there was a good fairy there taking pity on us, because it was such a cold night. I like fairies," he added confidentially, "specially when they make me feel warm and get the supper ready. Did you do it all by just waving your wand?"

The "fairy" laughed again, and kissed him. Billy didn't mind the kissing much, but he objected to being laughed at, so he stood in sober silence by the red hot stove until his daddy came hurrying in, his beard and fur cap white with frost.

"So you are our good fairy, Miss O'Shane," the latter said, shaking hands with her most cordially. "I don't know when I was so glad of a fire. Coming home to a cold house after a twenty mile drive, when it is forty below is no joke, especially for such a little chap as Billy. And you have the supper ready, too, I see, that is kind, surely. I'm nearly famished. The office of mail-carrier and postmaster on the prairie in the winter is no sinecure."

"Sure, gettin' you a bite to eat was nothin'," the girl answered. "I walked over for the mail, thinkin' you would be back afore I got here, and it was too cold for me to stay outside, so I made bold to come in. Then I thought a fire an' bite o' supper would not be an unwelcome, though it wasn't for the likes o' me to be meddlin' with a stranger's cupboard," she added in pretty confusion.

"Meddlin' nothin'!" retorted Mr. Brown, "you're not used to prairie ways yet, or you wouldn't say that. Anyone who happens along gets a meal ready in a bachelor's shanty in this country. Since Billy's mother died, two year's ago the little chap and I have scrambled along the best way we could, but I have to make a twenty mile trip once every week, and I'm always thankful if I find some good soul in possession when I get home, although it doesn't often happen. I see you are looking at the mail bag," he added, with a twinkle in his eye. "I'll open it and see if there's a letter from that sweetheart of yours."

The girl's cheeks grew redder as she watched the rapid sorting of the mail, and furtively wiped her eyes when Mr. Brown said regretfully, "There are some letters for your sister, Mrs. Lawson, but none for you. Perhaps it will come next week."

"Sure its meself that hopes so," the girl answered, "for the bread o' dependence is no so sweet as might be, and I'd niver have left old Ireland if Mike hadn't promised to have a home o' me own waitin' for me. Sure I can't think what's happened to him at all."

Mr. Brown seated himself at the supper table in silence, wondering meanwhile who Mike was, and where he was, while Billy puzzled his little brain over the queer ways of fairies who could get anything they wanted by just waving their wands, and in spite of that went without it the same as other folks.

With the versatility of her race, the Irish girl forgot her troubles for the time being, and chatted gaily as she poured the tea, and joined in the meal she had prepared. She was at her best with her host, for she felt herself a welcome guest and not one who was merely tolerated, as was the case in her brother-in-law's crowded household, where she had been for the past month.

Supper over, Billy, as was his custom, picked up a newspaper and began gravely to peruse it. He couldn't read a word, of course, for he was only six years old, but he made up stories of his own, and marvellous ones they were.

Mr. Brown, however, had found something more interesting than a newspaper, and laughed as Billy had never heard him laugh before, while he helped the "fairy" wash the dishes.

Soon Billy, who was nodding in his chair, was undressed and put to bed, and so he didn't know that his daddy left him alone in the house while he drove Miss O'Shane home.

The next mail day proved to be very cold and stormy, too, and Billy's daddy brought over Miss O'Shane and left her to take charge of his little boy while he went for the mail.

Billy and his new friend had a very happy day together, and Miss O'Shane talked a great deal about her sweetheart, Mike, who was coming for her soon. "Is he like my daddy?" asked Billy, much interested.

"Och, no," laughed Nora, as she had asked the child to call her, "sure he's far handsomer than your daddy."

"He's not," maintained Billy, "my daddy's the nicest in the world."

"My Mike has blue eyes," said Nora. "My daddy has brown ones," returned Billy.

"An' the prettiest red hair that I ever y'clapped an eye on, has my Mike," continued Nora, warming to her subject.

"Shucks," sniffed Billy, "I wouldn't speak to a man with red hair."

"Sure it's bald y'e're daddy is gettin'," retorted Nora, "bald as a tax-cup."

"You don't see the bald place when his hair is combed over it," apologized Billy.

"My Mike's hair comes down right to his eye-brows," remarked Nora, taking a pan of biscuits she had made, out of the oven.

"That's like a horse's mane," laughed Billy, "Mike must be a horse."

Nora maintained a dignified silence as she cut out more biscuits with a baking powder tin.

"My daddy can write letters," ventured Billy, munching the nicest biscuit he had ever tasted.

No answer.

"He can write just as fast as that!" and a pudgy little fist executed a rapid pantomime on the kitchen table.

Then he saw that Nora was crying, and climbing up on a chair beside her he threw two loving little arms around her neck.

"I'll get daddy to write you a letter," he said.

"Hush ye, darlin', hush ye," answered Nora, wiping her eyes with her apron, "niver think on such a thing as that."

But Billy did think of it, and that night when the contents of the mail bag were hurriedly sorted into two tin pans, and there was no letter for Nora, the little boy whispered something to his daddy at which the latter laughed, but shook his head very decidedly.

Billy said no more, but when next his daddy had letters to write, a pair of bright eyes watched every movement.

"What will Mike say to Nora when he writes to her, daddy?"

Mr. Brown looked up with a twinkle in his eye.

"Oh, he will probably tell her he loves her, and is coming after her just as soon as he can, but that he has had a streak of bad luck."

Mr. Brown gave the subject no further thought. Not so Billy.

Tom Davis, a boy several years older than Billy, came over the next day for the mail, and stopped to play, as he frequently did. To him, Billy confided a plan which he had concocted in his busy little brain, and Tom helped him carry it out.

The next mail morning, Nora came to stay with Billy again, but all her former cheerfulness was gone, and Billy thought she had been crying.

"Sure y'e're daddy's a hape nicer nor Mike," she

confided to Billy, as she darned a huge hole in the latter's stocking.

"Course he is," assented Billy without surprise.

"Sure it's sorry I am for sayin' he was as bald as a tax-cup."

"I'll never tell him," comforted Billy.

"Sure black hair like your daddy's is far nicer nor red."

Billy agreed, and Nora sewed for several minutes in a silence relieved only by the monotonous ticking of the little alarm clock on the shelf above the kitchen table.

"You're goin' to get a letter from Mike tonight!" shouted Billy at last, knowing that if he kept his secret a moment longer he should burst.

"Och, now, darlin', don't be fizin' me," but a happy light came into Nora's eyes.

"I'm not teasin' you, but Tom Davis says if you are Mike's girl he ought to write to you every week. That's what I mean to do when I get big enough to have a girl. I think I'll have Miss Blake, the school teacher, for my girl," he added confidentially.

Nora sat down and laughed.

Billy looked at her in mild surprise.

"Why, darlin', she's twenty-five if she's a day."

"I don't care," answered the miniature man, "I like girls to be twenty-five. I s'pose," looking at her critically, "if you weren't a fairy you'd be most that. Daddy said he guessed you would be, though you didn't look it."

Nora laughed harder than ever, and Billy walked away.

That night, when Mr. Brown threw the mail bag out of the cutter and drove on to the stable, Billy rushed out bare-headed after it and, with his back to Nora, unlocked it, and thrust something into it from under his coat. Then he puffed and panted, trying so hard to lift the heavy bag on to the table, that Nora came to help him.

"What are you in such a hurry for, darlin'?" she asked.

"I want you to get your letter," he answered, his eyes and cheeks glowing with excitement, as he tumbled the contents of the mail bag pell mell on the floor.

Finally, he pounced on one of the letters with a shout. "There it is, I knew there would be one!" and waved it triumphantly.

Nora snatched it from him and looked at the address, not remembering in her excitement that Billy could not read.

"It's for me, but it's not from Mike," she said soberly.

Billy's face fell. "How can you tell that without openin' it?"

"Sure it's not his handwritin', darlin'."

Billy looked relieved.

"What does it matter about the handwritin'," he asked with gay unconcern, "so long as Mike's name is at the bottom of it?"

Nora's letter bore no address or postmark and ran as follows:

Dear Nora—I'm luvin' you yet just as hard as I can, and I'm coming to see you soon, but I've had a streak of hard luck.

Your luvin' MIKE.

"Sure, I don't know what to make of it at all, at all," she said, reading it over and over.

Billy's opinion of fairies dropped down to zero.

Hadn't she been waitin' for ever so long for a letter instead of just waving her wand and making one, and now when she had got it, she wasn't pleased at all, just because it wasn't Mike's handwritin'!

Mr. Brown wasn't pleased, either, although he didn't know that the letter wasn't in Mike's handwritin'. He was quite cross with Billy that night after Nora had gone home, and refused to discuss the letter at all.

"Has Mike buttermilk eyes and a squint?" Billy asked Nora the next day she spent with him.

"Sure I've chane forgot what he looked loike entirely," she answered sullenly.

"My daddy says he has, and he says Mike is a mean little scab, and he'd like to kick him."

"Sure I'd not be carin', not in the laste."

"Didn't you like the letter he sent you?"

"No."

"Why?"

"Sure it was lies he was after tellin', an' he's not luvin' me or he'd have wrote the letter himself, so he would."

Billy came up close. "I want to whisper something," he said. "Tom Davis wrote that letter, and I told him what to say."

Nora sat down heavily on a chair. "Well, of all the crayturs!" she gasped. Then she took Billy in her arms and kissed him.

"I'm glad the letter wasn't from Mike, the mane spalpane that he is," she said, "an' if I tell you a secret, darlin', will y'e promise sarlin never to tell a soul?"

Billy promised—with a mental reservation, for of course Nora could never mean he wasn't to tell his daddy.

"I'm not luvin' Mike no more, not in the laste. I've transferred me affections to a better man, so I have."

"Do you mean daddy?" asked Billy, his blue eyes full of wonder.

"I'll not be tellin' you that."

"Then I'll ask daddy."

"Not on your life, darlin', don't be sayin' a word of what I've been tellin' ye. Forget it."

Then Nora hurried away home without waiting for the mail.

The next morning, Billy pulled his daddy's nose gently to waken him, and said he wanted to tell him a secret.

"Tell away," and Mr. Brown closed his eyes. Billy's secrets, as a rule, were not very startling.

"Nora says she's not luvin' Mike any more, not in the laste, an' she hopes she'll never set eyes on his red head again."

Mr. Brown became suddenly very wide awake.

"I was me an' Tom Davis wrote her that letter."

Mr. Brown put his arms around his son.

"Nora says she loves a better man."

The arms held the little fellow closer.

"I promised sure I'd never tell you who the better man was."

"There is no need for you to tell me that—no need at all," said his father, and kissed him.

A few days later, rather an unusual thing happened. Billy's daddy went to town, although it wasn't mail day, and instead of having Nora stay with him as usual, Mr. Brown brought over Tom Davis.

Late in the afternoon, one of the neighbor boys came in and told Tom something at which he laughed.

"How will you like having a step-mother, kid," he asked turning to Billy.

"What's a step-mother?" asked Billy innocently.

"Oh, it's somebody that's always makin' you hang up your clothes instead of throwin' them on the floor."

"Nora does that," answered Billy, "but I don't care."

The bigger boys grinned.

"A step-mother is always lookin' to see if your ears are clean, and pokin' into them with a wet rag wound round her finger," continued Tom.

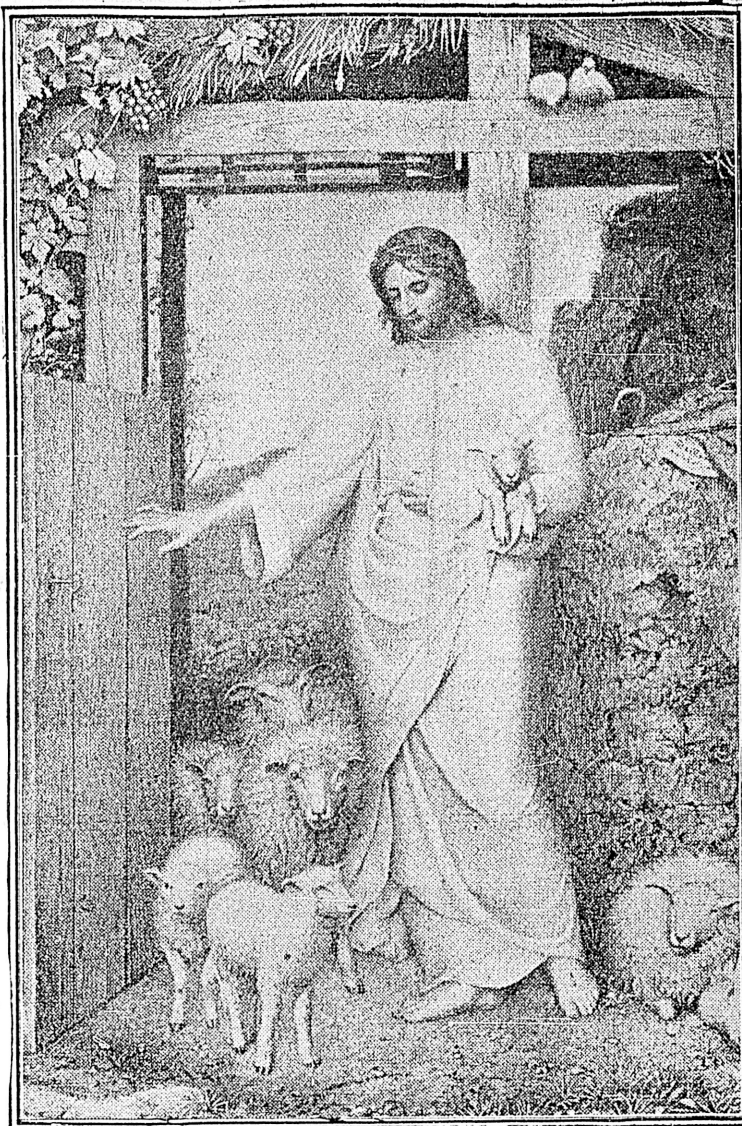
"I won't ever let anybody but Nora do that with my ears," answered Billy, firmly. "She does sometimes."

Then the merry jingle of sleigh-bells was heard, and with a shout of "There's your step-mother, Billy!" the big boys ran out of the back door laughing, while Billy stood with his back deliberately to the door, his little heart aching with suppressed pain at the way his daddy had treated him, and firmly resolved that his stepmother should receive no welcome from him.

The door opened, and the newcomer stooped down beside him, and putting her arms about him, wheeled him around, while in the bright eyes and rosy cheeks so close to him, Billy recognized with a gulp of delight, not the dreaded step-mother, but his own loved lady, Nora.

"Nora's done it!" he shouted to his daddy, who just then came in, "Nora's waved her wand over the step-mother we were bringin' me, and changed her into herself! Ain't you glad, daddy?"

And Mr. Brown seemed to be.



THE DAY STAR

(By Marguerite Evans.)

A certain dandelion knew she was a star, because one night when all the other dandelions were fast asleep, she stayed awake, and away up in the sky she saw ever so many other dandelions. Our little dandelion wondered why she had never noticed them before, and while she wondered, she fell asleep, but, when she awakened in the morning, there wasn't one to be seen. She told the other dandelions about it but they only laughed at her and said she must have been dreaming. She shook her yellow head, however, and said she hadn't been dreaming at all, and that if they would stay awake the next night they would see for themselves.

So, they did, ever so many of them, but the sky overhead was as black as black, that night, and not a sign of a dandelion did they see; then, they laughed at our little friend and said she had been telling stories.

That very day, however, a little girl came skipping along the path beside her mother, and when she saw so many dandelions, she said, "Oh, mamma, look! look! see, the stars have dropped down out of the sky!"

Her mother smiled, and said they were God's stars that He sent to brighten the earth in day time, just as the other stars brightened the sky at night. Then, a breeze began to blow and all the dandelions nodded their heads at each other, and the little girl said they were twinkling just like the stars did at night, so after that, she always called them day-stars, instead of dandelions.

When our little dandelion awakened up next morning and looked in the mirror made by the sun shining on the dew which covered the green leaves at her feet, she thought herself looking very dull and faded.

"If I am a star, I must shine," she thought, and tried to look her very best; but the sun shone on her and made her so hot and tired that she had to drop her head. All day she felt her bright color growing grayer and grayer, and when night came she was so discouraged that she didn't try to stay awake. When she was fast asleep a fairy kissed her gently, and waving her wand three times over the dandelion's drooping head, said softly: "Tomorrow you must get ready to come with me for your work on earth is nearly done."

The poor little dandelion was very much frightened in the morning to feel herself growing lighter and lighter, and when she looked in her mirror she didn't know herself, for she seemed to be a big round ball of stars which the sun turned into all the colors of the rainbow.

Soon, a pretty young lady in a pink gown came along with her hat hanging by a pink ribbon over her arm. There was a young gentleman walking with her and he asked her something which the dandelion didn't hear. The young lady laughed, and said: "I'll let the dandelion tell you," and she stooped down beside our little friend who wondered what in the world was going to happen. The gentleman stooped too, and the lady said: "Once, I love you a little; twice, a great deal; thrice, not at all."

Then, she blew, ever so lightly on the dandelion, and only a few stars flew away; she blushed red, and blew with all her breath, and every star flew off and floated away up, and up, and up, past the clouds and the moon, right into the midst of the other stars; and, that night when the little girl looked up at the sky, she said: "Oh, mamma, what an awful lot of stars there are to-night, I'm most sure some of the day-stars must be up there, too."

THE LOST HENS

(By Marguerite Evans.)

When Dick Mann went as usual, one morning, with a dish of hot feed to his hens, Goldie, his pet, and the nicest one of them all, was missing.

"Mamma!" he shouted, bursting into the kitchen after a hurried search, "some one has stolen Goldie!"

"Did you count the rest of the hens?" asked his mother, following him into the back yard, "there should be twenty."

"No," answered Dick, looking under a currant bush, "I never thought about the others."

Then Dick and his mother tried to count the hens.

"One—two—three— Oh, dear, I wish they would stay still!" grumbled Dick.

Then he started again: "One—two—three—four— Bother the fussy old things! Why can't they eat without running off under the bushes whenever they get an extra big bite!" and Dick sent a stone whizzing after one.

"I just make them sixteen," said his mother, shading her eyes from the sun with her apron.

"Then, there are four gone," answered Dick blankly, "but I shouldn't have minded so much if they hadn't taken Goldie."

"Did you count them when you shut them up last night?" asked his mother.

"No, I supposed they were all there; it was nearly dark when I got home and most of them had gone in themselves, so I chased in the rest and shut the door."

"Did you lock it?"

Dick hung his head.

"Oh, Dick, how could you be so careless after papa buying you a new lock just last week?"

Dick was thinking hard, and didn't answer for a minute. Then he said:

"I don't believe Goldie came home last night. She always comes to me when I am shutting them up, even if she is on the roost. I saw those Hunt boys playing out in the vacant lot yesterday where the hens were, and I'll bet anything they stole them. They are a bad lot and as poor as poverty."

"For shame!" cried his mother, looking more angry than Dick had ever seen her, to say such a thing about your school fellows without a shadow of proof. I'm sorry you have lost your hens, but I'm far sorer that my boy has no sense of justice."

"But, mamma!"

"Get off to school or you will be late, but be careful not to accuse any one of having taken your hens, for they may be around somewhere."

In spite of his mother's warning, Dick confided to Bill Jones, who was walking with him, that he was most sure the Hunt boys had stolen four of his best hens.

Bill Jones told Arthur Smith, who was standing at the school gate, they went in, and Arthur stayed behind the others to wait for Ted Davis, and whispered to him in the porch that he guessed the Hunt boys would be arrested that morning for they had taken ever so many of Dick Mann's hens and sold them to a Chinaman.

When Fred Hunt, who was usually very shabbily dressed, came to school a little late with a new suit on, Arthur nudged Ted, and whispered, "There, what did I tell you?"

At recess, several of the boys came to Dick to ask if it were really true that the Hunts had been stealing all sorts of things from them and were going to be put in jail.

Dick felt very important for a moment, then, he began to feel a little scared.

"I ain't going to say anything for awhile and maybe they'll bring them back," he answered, his face very red.

"Back! I guess so! They're full of tricks like that, the Hunts are," sneered Arthur Smith, angry at having his story spoiled.

"Where's your up, boys," asked Fred Hunt, joining the circle, looking very happy and good-humored in his new suit.

"Oh, you'll find out after awhile, smarty," answered Arthur, walking away. Fred always beat him at games and Arthur was mean enough to be pleased at the trouble he seemed likely to get into.

"Where's you get such a swell suit, Fred?" asked Ted Davis, his freckled face showing traces of unusual excitement.

Fred looked down at his new clothes proudly.

"It's a dandy, isn't it? Dad had a streak of luck last night, and brought it home with him."

The other boys exchanged meaning glances.

"How are hens selling?" asked Bill Jones, winking at Dick Mann.

"Don't know, I'm sure," answered Fred carelessly, "we don't keep hens. Wish we did."

Then, the bell rang and for the rest of the forenoon the teacher wondered what was the matter with the boys that they were so inattentive.

"Arthur Smith," she said impatiently at last, "come here and tell me what you are whispering to Ted Davis about."

Dick Mann's hand shot up.

"Please, Miss Stewart," he said, his face very red, "I'd rather Arthur didn't tell."

"What have you to do with it?" demanded the teacher.

"Well," said Dick reluctantly, "it's something I told Bill Jones coming to school, and he promised not to tell."

Then, Bill Jones' hand went up.

"Please, Miss Stewart, I never said I wouldn't tell."

"That will do," said the teacher. "Dick will remain when the rest are dismissed, and tell me about it."

An hour later, alone with his teacher, Dick unburdened his mind. Miss Stewart looked very grave.

"I'm afraid you have brought very serious trouble on yourself and on some of the other boys as well," she said. "The Hunts are poor, but I know them to be strictly honest, and I am perfectly certain they did not steal your hens, but it will be a serious matter if they ever hear you have accused them of doing so, for they are very high-spirited in spite of their poverty. Go home, and don't come back until you have found out what really did happen to your



hens. I shall make some excuse this afternoon to get Fred out of the room and warn the boys to be extremely careful to say no more about the matter to anyone. That is all I can do."

"What's the matter, dear, aren't you well?" asked Mrs. Mann, noticing that Fred's favorite pudding remained untouched on his plate at lunch.

"No-o, I ain't very well, I guess," stammered Dick, his face going from red to white.

"Well, you had better not go back to school this afternoon. You look feverish. Go up to your room and lie down, and I'll make you some hot lemonade as soon as I get time."

Dick tumbled into bed with his boots and clothes on. He was feverish, sure enough, and the pain in his head was dreadful.

What in the world was he going to do? he wondered. Oh, dear, if only he hadn't said anything to anybody, or if the hens hadn't got lost.



by
MRS. R. B.
McMICKING

HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT

"Use what talents you possess. The work of the world is done mostly by ordinary ability, while geniuses are waiting for splendid opportunities."

Many an excellent housekeeper is a very poor homo-keeper, and I have known women who made everything bend to the one ideal of neatness, and who in consequence of their devotion to this one ideal allowed their children to starve mentally and morally. On the other hand there are many women whose poor spiritless housekeeping has fostered in their children ambitious ideas and alarmingly common tastes. Then again there are thousands of women who do their work in a poor way year in and year out.

To the Good Housekeeper

there is no higher duty than scrubbing the kitchen table, if it needs it, and you are able to do it. Never imagine that when you leave it coated with grease and grime, and run away to your book or your piano or your embroidery, that it is because you have naturally finer tastes than the woman who gets her scrubbing brush, her hot suds and her cleansing material, and goes after that table. It is a very trite saying that nobody works so hard as the person who works badly, and this particularly applies, I think, to the poor housekeeper. She is always tired, always worried, always ready to complain over the abuses of women. Housekeeping comprehends all that goes to make up a well-ordered home, where the sweetest relations of life rest on firm foundations, and the purest sentiments thrive. It is an accomplishment that may be acquired by study and experiment, but the young and inexperienced housekeeper generally reaches success only through great tribulation. It ought to be absorbed in girlhood, by easy lessons taken between algebra, music, and painting. (Although the writer never attempted any of these housekeeping problems until she had reached the age of 18.) If girls were taught to take as much genuine pride in dusting a room well, hanging a curtain gracefully, or broiling a steak to a nicety, as they feel when they have mastered one of Mozart's or Beethoven's grand symphonies there would be fewer complaining husbands and unhappy wives. The woman who is satisfied only with the highest perfection in her work, drops the drudge and becomes the artist. There is no luck in housekeeping, however it may seem. Everything works by exact rule, and even with thorough knowledge, eternal vigilance is the price of success. There must be a place for everything and everything in its place, a time for everything and everything in its time, and "patience, patience" must be written in glowing capital letters all over the walls. The reward is sure. Your husband may admire your grace and ease in society, your wit, your school-day accomplishments of music and painting, but all in perfection will not atone for ill-ordered houses, broken dishes, cold coffee, tough meats, unpalatable vegetables, indigestible pastry, and the whole train of horrors that result from bad housekeeping.

One of the first ideas the young housekeeper should distill herself of is that because she is able, or expects some time to be able to keep servants, it is therefore unnecessary to understand household duties, and to bear their responsibility.

"Girls" are quick to see and note the ignorance, or the incapacity of the mistress of the house, and few are slow to take whatever advantage it brings them. The incapacity of a mistress at once establishes discipline.

In speaking of Proper Housekeeping we always refer to orderly rooms and closets and bureau drawers and an immaculate pantry and spotless kitchen. Any woman who has done her own work and reared a family knows that this ideal is far above the reach of the average housekeeper.

But all of our ideals are far above our reach; if they are not so there would be saints walking the earth.

Everybody admits the ideal household arrangement, but I believe there is equal misery in striving too hard to approach it and in consciously falling too far below it. The mistress of a household holds a peculiar position in the world—the most responsible position, I think, that can be held. On her and her mental attitude hangs the destiny of a family. On her depends the atmosphere of a home.

THE MANAGEMENT OF HELP

The management of servants is the great puzzle of today. In employing a new domestic there should be the utmost frankness. She should be fully informed as to what she is expected to do, and what privileges will be granted. If she is not pleased, let her depart without regret. If you engage her, let her understand first and always that you are mistress, and claim the right to have the work done in your way. Above all, the utmost kindness should be shown, and the mistress of the house should always be mistress of her temper. She should put herself in the "girls" place, and apply the golden rule in all dealings with her. Give unqualified praise when deserved but never find fault. Never find fault until an error is committed. A quiet talk after all feeling has subsided will do wonders toward reform.

The servant who is tucked away in a gloomy attic, uncarpeted, can hardly be expected to be neat and tidy in her personal habits. It is impossible to secure and keep good girls unless they can be won into sympathy and attachment to the family, so that they will regard themselves as part of it.

The mistress must respect her maid as a sensitive woman like herself, and not class her as a mere drudge of an inferior order of creation. In her efforts to bring about such results she may confidently count on meeting many cases of incompetence, stupidity and even ingratitude, but the experiment itself is in the right direction; and if it fails of complete success, can not be wholly without good results.

WASTEFULNESS

"Thrift, Thrift, Horatio!"
—Hamlet.

A writer on the Art of Cookery has made the assertion that there is more waste among the poor than among the rich, and explains it by saying that the former have not known how to use odds and ends that come in their way, while the latter have brought it to perfection. Wastefulness is no indication of a generous nature, and we have met those who imagined that if they did not show a careless, improvident spirit they would be considered close. A small family in this country will often waste what in a French home would be enough to keep a household. For all the details of a French woman's kitchen, no matter whether she be rich or poor, are managed with the utmost economy. The food, although inexpensive, is cooked with such relish, and in such disguises as to induce a belief that an entirely new dish is presented. An article most frequently wasted is bread, every crumb of which should be saved and placed in the oven to dry, crushed, and put into wide-mouthed bottles for puddings, stuffings or cutlets. The bones of roasts can be cracked and put in the stock pot to clarify, drippings should be strained into an earthen vessel and, if kept covered, will keep for weeks.

Sour milk will make up whole wheat bread, biscuits, doughnuts and griddle cakes. Potted meats can be made from fragments cut from the bone, pounded in a mortar and seasoned; they make fine canapés for luncheon. Leftovers left over are capable of so many ways of re-serving that it is almost unnecessary to mention them.

Egg shells are useful for clearing soups, jellies

and coffee. Soft boiled eggs left over can be re-bolled, and when hard, use as a garnish. Cold rice is easily made into puddings, croquettes, etc. Herbs should be gathered just when beginning to blossom.

CARVING

"Let's carve him as a dish fit for the gods,
Not hew him as a carcass fit for hounds."
—Julius Caesar.

The mere mention of the word "carving," says Chabousson, sets the cook to pricking his ears; in it he recognizes the "bête noire" of his existence, the destroyer of his peace of mind and the production of his skill. To the eye they are beautiful and grand for the moment, but there comes the ruthless weapon of the amateur carver, and then woe to the works of the cook. Be the dish ever so tasty and ornamental, much of its artistic credit may be lost in carving. The art of carving was looked upon by our ancestors as essentially a part of good training; the last instructor provided to young men (and also ladies) was a master carver. The present fashion of dinners is perhaps removing the necessity, from some circles, for knowing how to carve, but still not so generally as to do away with it altogether. Ladies as well as gentlemen should make carving a study, so that at the family dinner if the host be absent the hostess can perform the task.

THE POOR IMPLEMENTS THAT WOMEN WORK WITH

It is not strange that a woman often does poor unprofitable work when one considers the chronic condition of her implements; there seems to be inherent in her a preference for dull knives and scissors, heavy iron tea-kettles and skillets, for stubby worn-out brooms and dusting brushes, for gummy sewing machines and clogged carpet-sweepers. Why is it that the average housekeeper will put off till tomorrow what she would save time and strength by doing today? "Just this time," she says to herself, "I will use the sewing-machine in this hard-running condition. Tomorrow I will give it a regular overhauling." As a consequence, her thread breaks, her back aches, she grows nervous and irritable, and the

work is poorly done. If she would look to it that they are kept in proper condition for the work to be done with them, the "drudgery" of housekeeping would be lessened. Do, for instance, have plenty of dish-towels and keep them clean; do not try to get along with one, hanging it in a dark corner when not in use. Wash them, boil them, sun them in summer and freeze them in winter; for if there is one place more than another where microbes "delight to dwell" it is surely in a stale dish-towel. Have a steel-link dish cloth for pots and pans and save your silver spoons. Have a mop dishcloth to use in very hot water, and regard the appearance of your hands as something not beneath a woman's care. Have at least two pans to drain your dishes in, so that fine china and glass need not be put in with large and heavy dishes. Pour a kettle-full of boiling water over the heavy dishes in the drain pan.

In removing pans from the oven, never use a dish-towel, but make a cloth out of a yard of denim, or cut a burlap flour sack up and hem it. You will find they wash easily, and your dish-towels are kept in good order.

Cover your kitchen, pantry, and closets with linoleum, and the table with table oilcloth, also the wood box. They should be put on with paste, and save time, having only to wipe them off.

Have a slate in your upstairs hall, mark all engagements down, and you will always be in "time" at the appointed place.

Provide cooking spoons, forks and knives for the kitchen, and insist on your help using them for cooking with.

When making cake or cooking in general, never allow your dishes to accumulate, but wash up as you work.

DON'TS ABOUT THE REFRIGERATOR

Don't buy a cheap one; the best is the cheapest in the end, and—

Don't let the "ice-man" drop the ice in, or break the ice to fit in the box, especially if it is porcelain-lined.

Don't let anything hot be put in it to cool—cool the food first.

Don't put any odorous fruit or vegetables in the ice-box if there is milk, butter or water in it; these quickly absorb odors and flavors.

Don't leave milk, butter or water uncovered in the refrigerator—or anywhere else.

Don't keep the refrigerator in the kitchen if there is any other available spot; if you are obliged to don't be afraid to use newspapers lavishly; wrap the ice in them, and cover the outside with papers also; it will tend to reduce the ice bill.

Don't think because it is frozen there are no germs in it; great caution should be exercised when buying ice if it is not artificial.

Don't neglect the drain-pipe or dripping-pan of the refrigerator; clean it often, and use a few drops of disinfectant (odorless, of course) and a small piece of washing-soda in the water in place of soap, and your ice-chest, box or refrigerator as it may be, will always keep fresh and sweet.

A HINT FOR READERS

To help in remembering interesting facts about authors, save all clippings about them that you come across in your reading. These paste in the front of their books; if you possess copies of them, pass them on to some one who will be interested in them.

SOUPS

A great French authority says that soup bears the same relation to the dinner that a doorway bears to a house, and it is safe to say, also, that no other dish is capable of such variations. Always use cold water in making soups, that the juice may be more readily extracted from the meat; cut the meat into small pieces, take out the marrow, lay the bones in the bottom of the stock pot, and put the cut meat on top, and stand until juices of meat begin to color it, then put on to simmer for four or five hours on the back of the stove. When vegetables are used they

should be added only in time to become thoroughly cooked, as if in too long they absorb a portion of the richness of the soup. Bay leaf is among soups and meats what vanilla is among sweets. Only a small piece is wanted in a soup for a family dinner.

THE WISDOM OF MANY

To Prevent Moths from Doing Damage

all garments should be aired well on a breezy day before putting them away. Choose a day when the sun is not very hot. Do not leave clothing out after three o'clock in the afternoon, as from that time until dark insects of all kinds are hunting their beds. Wash blankets and all underwear and have them thoroughly dried. All clothing that cannot be washed with soap and water should be thoroughly brushed and cleaned by other agencies before putting them in the same receptacles with the more precious articles. A trunk or box well lined with newspapers, clean and dry, and plenty of them, allowing them to protrude over the top, will prove a good place to store winter clothing. Scatter some whole cloves among the cloths, and tuck the papers well around and over them.

A Handy Kitchen Table

can be made from an old sewing-machine frame. Remove the wheel, treadle and name-plate. Lift the leaf and brace it. Fit a board in the hole left by the head of the machine and cover the entire top with wax. It will make an ideal little table to set near the range. With the zinc top you can put hot dishes upon it, and as it is upon castors it can be moved about easily.

Yellow Stains in a Marble Basin

caused by dripping water can be removed with pulverized chalk moistened with ammonia. Apply with toothbrush.

Curtains of Crash Toweling

are very effective, being especially adapted for libraries or rooms with mission furniture. The coarser the better. Ragot together loosely as many strips of the crash as you need for width; then dye the crash the color of the wall-paper or a shade to blend with the color scheme of the room. Portieres may be made to match.

Your Baking-Powder Biscuit

will be much better if you roll the dough thinner than usual and use two cuts for one biscuit, laying one on top of the other. Made in this way biscuits will break open at once and seem daintier.

Where There Is a Nursery

it is a good plan to have the door made in two parts—a Dutch door so that the lower part may be shut and fastened and the upper one left open. Any one outside may see and hear all that is going on, and the children, if little, will be safe inside. If you do not wish to have the regular door cut in two a half-door may be made and put up on the same door-frame.

When Making Jelly

a bag of cheesecloth of about the same capacity as the kettle you are using will be found a convenience. Put it in your preserving-kettle, and put the fruit in the bag, just as you would put it in the empty kettle. A good way to hang the bag is to use the kettle to use the spring clothes-pins. Lift the bag occasionally while the fruit is cooking, to be sure it does not stick to the bottom. When the fruit is cooked lift the bag out and hang it where the juice will drip all night. The next day make the jelly as usual. Skim the fruit juice, as it boils, into a fine wire sieve, using a silver spoon. The clear juice will go through into the kettle, while the scum will remain.

To Save a Little Child From Slipping

when he is having his bath in a porcelain tub, spread a large, heavy Turkish towel on the bottom of the tub before turning on the water.

Keep Measuring Spoons and Cups

right where they are to be used, and save your time and steps. The spoons may be bought for very little money. The measuring-cups in the flour-barrel and sugar-bucket will prevent a waste of time in searching for them somewhere else.

Wash Your Cut-Glass

in warm, soapy water, using also a soft brush like a baby's hair-brush; then rinse it in cold water, adding a tablespoonful of vinegar to every quart of water. Change the rinsing-water often, and dry the glass on a soft towel. Last of all give it a final polish with another dry, soft brush.

Plan the Work of Housecleaning

before the time comes, and do many of the lighter tasks before the actual cleaning begins. Put closets and bureau drawers in order, repair and polish furniture and take down and launder the curtains. The actual cleaning of the rooms will seem much easier, and it will be a comfort, when one is tired after the hard work, to know that it all the lighter work has been done.

Over-drinking of Iced Water With Meals

is responsible for much indigestion and consequent injury to the complexion. The woman who flatters herself that she is taking a sensible luncheon when she eats a bowl of soup disproves her claim by diluting the broth with a big glass of iced water. She chills the stomach and arrests the gastric processes all the way through the meal by copious drafts of water cooled by ice.

The Beneficial Effects of Laughter

have been recognized from time immemorial. Rabelais says: "Laughter is man's prerogative." An English humorist writes: "When a man smiles, much more when he laughs, it adds something to this fragment of life." "Cheerfulness nourishes life," runs an Italian proverb.

To Remove Ink Stains

from the fingers use a piece of pumice-stone fashioned for toilet purposes. A slice of lemon is also efficient.

Covering an Invalid's Table With Glass

is an idea worth adopting. The glass should be of rather heavy weight and cut the exact size of the table. If a pretty piece of cretonne is slipped under the table it will be very attractive. But, best of all, the glass will enable you to keep the table clean without any trouble; something not always easy to accomplish when vases of flowers are kept there and medicines measured out.

Arranging Candles On a Birthday Cake

is often a problem, as the candles interfere with the cutting of the cake, and the colored wax often stains the tablecloth. A mother who has many "candle cakes" to make during the year has discovered the following way to do it: First she takes a small barrel head, about fourteen inches in diameter, and neatly covers it with several thicknesses of white paper, putting on last of all one layer of paraffin paper. The papers are secured by small tacks on the under side of the barrel head. The frosted birthday cake is placed in the centre of the covered board, and the candles put around it on the outer edge of the barrel head, held firmly in place by melted wax.

Keeping the Washstand Neat

is often a problem, especially where there are children in the family, and but one bathroom. A simple expedient is to have a towel hanging close by, made and kept for the express purpose of rubbing dry the marble top and the basin after use. If every member of the family attends to this the result will be a clean and tidy-looking washstand.

Chicago's Department of Child Study

BY EVELINA P. MACMILLAN.

(Continued from Page 8)

By Evelina P. Macmillan

(EDITOR'S NOTE.—Chicago was the first city in North America to take up the task of providing help and a suitable education for abnormal children. Unless similar departments have been established during the year just past, she is the only city on this continent with such a system as that described below. Mrs. Macmillan, a university graduate, who was formerly engaged in college work, has kindly contributed to this page the following outline of the work of her husband, D. P. Macmillan, M.D., Ph.D., Director of the Department of Child Study, Chicago.)

The Department of Child Study and Pedagogic Investigation was established in the public schools of Chicago September 6th, 1899.

The following is a brief outline of the objects and functions of the department. It undertakes (1) Research Work—The data resulting from tests and experiments made with abnormal children are studied with the object of discovering laws and facts which shall be of assistance in pedagogy. Scientific methods are applied to the problems of teaching and an attempt is made to determine the educational value of various studies.

(2) Examination of individual pupils with a view to advising as to the special kind of instruction each should receive.

(3) Instruction to teachers in child-study and psychology.

Some of the Problems

As specimens of the problems investigated mention may be made of the following: first, problems of school hygiene—the attempt to determine the sizes of desks best suited to pupils of each of the different grades, and the number of desks that should be adjustable; the plotting out of the course of power of pupils doing regular school work, so that tasks and studies can be adjusted and the relatively difficult school work assigned to pupils only at those periods of the day when storage of energy is at high levels; secondly, more or less distinctly pedagogic problems—an examination of visual constructive imagination of pupils of the upper grammar garden grades and of the lower grades of the high schools, tracing the substitution of symbols of all sorts for actual things and events; an examination of spelling power in relation to the special memories; a study of the comparative value of oral and silent reading of young children during their first years of school life; a determination of the causes of the comparatively early abandonment of vertical writing; a detailed psycho-physical examination of all the deaf children in our public school system.

In regard to the more practical features of the work it may be said that the following kinds of cases are brought to the laboratory or are examined by the department in the schools.

Precocious Children Examined

First, normal bright children sent by the school principal or more often brought by the parents of the child. These may be precocious children whose natural curiosity or the imposed school course of study and home regime may seem to make too great demands upon their physical strength and well-being. In such cases recommendations and suggestions are made to the parents or guardians pointing to the causes and to the possible measures which can ordinarily be adopted to remove or ameliorate conditions.

The Backward Children

Again, certain children may have failed to make satisfactory progress in certain studies and they are brought in to the central laboratory to determine the physical or mental causes of these special deficiencies. Many parents, principals or teachers bring in children

to learn the nature and extent of their sensory defects. If these children require more attention than this public office affords and their case demands medical or surgical treatment, they are referred to the family physician or to a public dispensary.

Children Mentally Deficient

The second group of special cases which come to the attention of the department forms the rather large number of sub-normal children. These may be found on examination to be of so low a grade of mentality that they are only slightly removed from the second or higher grade imbeciles. If such happens to be the case, the department in its report to the superintendent of schools, submits the data and recommends that inasmuch as they are practically custodial cases and invariably prove a great source of anxiety to the zealous teacher, and as they form a distinct detriment to the progress of the other pupils in the room as well as present an economic loss and waste of energy in the teaching machinery, the school management committee protects the other pupils by formally excluding them from the schools under its charge. The department, through its informal connection with the Children's Hospital Association and the Bureau of Charities, exerts its good offices in behalf of the parents or guardians of these children with the object of having them admitted to the public institutions of the state or to private organizations adaptable for such charges. It is our great misfortune that the number of such available institutions is so small and the accommodations are so limited that only a very small proportion of the total number of such cases can be satisfactorily cared for. If, on the other hand, these sub-normal children are discovered to possess such a degree of mentality as to warrant the hope that at the age of fourteen years they will be able, with special training, to complete the equivalent of the fourth grade, they are sent on our recommendation, to the ungraded room for sub-normal children, which room forms an integral part of the public school system of Chicago. On each child so disposed of a special and simple report is sent to the teacher in charge of the room, detailing and describing the peculiarities of body and mind and suggesting methods and devices by which his special needs can be met. It should be noted that these children are usually classed with the so-called backward children. It will, however, be found upon a careful examination of such a general group that although all sub-normal children are backward in attainments, the converse does not in the same sense obtain. The sub-normal child may be arrested in development, or retarded in mental unfolding, or of unbalanced mental growth, which conditions only superior care and special training can ameliorate; whereas the backward child who is found at or above the fifth grade at the age of fourteen is a recoverable case in the full sense of the word and usually is reached by a concentration of the same forces and pedagogic arts which are successful with the average normal child. This may necessitate the placing of a smaller number of children together and of making certain provisions so that the placing of a smaller number of children to instance may be known and successfully combated.

Treatment of the Deaf

The next group of special cases which the department examines is made up of deaf children or children with very defective hearing. Each child who enters one of the rooms for the training of deaf children undergoes a

psycho-physical examination, and if the child is normal in mental equipment and is found to be deaf, or so defective in hearing as to be practically deaf, the case is reported to the superintendent of schools in the regular order, and the child is admitted to one of the rooms in the regular day-schools for deaf children.

Again, all children on whose behalf parents or guardians make request for admission to the rooms for crippled children must be examined by the department in addition to the regular examination given by the school medical inspector. The inspector determines whether the child is a cripple and requires the free service of a bus to carry him to and from school, and the department decides whether he is mentally capable of profiting by the instruction which the Board of Education gives in these rooms.

The Incurrable

Further, the department has a special branch of its work conducted at the parental school, so that every truant and incurrable child is given a psycho-physical examination at least twice during his term of residence, first, at or shortly after his admittance to the school, and again before he is paroled. The examiner further assists the corps of instructors and family officers in studying the peculiarities of each boy.

With the lapse of time this examination of the special cases comes to occupy an increasingly large proportion of the time at the disposal of the department.

Growth of the Work

A brief summary of the number of children may serve to indicate this tendency towards the distinctly practical. Thus the records show that during the school year 1907-1908, 1,300 children were given a careful physical and mental examination, and as a consequence some remedial or corrective measures and some adaptive educational regime were brought to bear on each case, to the end that the course of development and education of these exceptional children might be in a degree normalized. The number of children examined has increased by about 200 per year in each of the two succeeding school years, and, of course, as the numbers accumulate many of the children are repeaters until they leave school and pass beyond the control of the Board of Education. Further, it should be mentioned that by courtesy of the Board, the services of the department have been extended to educators, parents and guardians from neighboring suburbs of Chicago and even from distant States of the Union.

"The capacity of the human mind to resist knowledge is nowhere more painfully illustrated than in the postulate laid down by average minds that home is always to be just what it is now—forgetting that in no two consecutive generations has it remained the same; and the other postulate that man's relation to the home can never change—forgetting that the one constant quality in his evanescent relations to every subliminary object has been change itself."

"I do not wish to know what the country does for the rich, they can take care of themselves; but what it does for the poor determines the decency, not to say the civilization, of a government."

"Great sheltering mountains with peaks glowing in the sun, are fitted to inspire enthusiasm whether they are mountains of stone or of character."

FASHION HINTS AND PRESIDE FUMBLE

BY
MRS. M.
BERESFORD
HOGG

Frocks and Frills.

Two short years ago we were all engaged in being very funny about the fashions.

Not a single fashion-writer could find a better simile for the shape affected by the leading ladies of society than that of "Mrs. Noah." By a process of small modic changes the tailoring vogues of our remote ancestress were considerably altered in a very short space of time, but her ghost is evidently not laid! Walking—I will not say where—abroad the other day, I encountered ten "Mrs. Noah's," who were all taking the air in tube-like coats, and short skirts, with hats and toques which were so large that they bore a distinct resemblance to the Puritanical head-gear assumed by the inhabitants of our own particular family ark!

Is it not extraordinary fatality which causes us to indulge in exaggerations?

I would rather have the tube figure than the wasp waist, the gigot sleeves and the large hips of 1886, but then I prefer, infinitely, the happy medium to either extreme, and the coats and skirts of last year seemed to me as near perfection as it was possible to have them.

A very clever tailor, whom I know, told me that a lady arrived almost breathless, to see him the other day, and her order was given in these words: "I want you to make me a tube coat." In her anxiety, she forgot both color and fabric, and she had to be gently but firmly reminded that her wishes in these directions had to be stated before her orders could be executed.

The very thin girls look all right in their straight coats, but some of the large women are lamentably ridiculous. As it is one of my provinces in life to keep in touch with the fashions, I will tell you that the narrower and straighter your coat the more fashionable you will be, but to be asked to give an unbiased opinion as to the advisability of wearing one of these coats puts one in an unpleasant position.

Personally, I should suggest in this, as in all other things, moderation; long lines, only a very slight curve at the waist, and the merest spring in the seams of the coat is permissible, but these will, no doubt, eliminate all that is hideous, and yet keep the essentials of the coat of the hour.

Some people are wearing the long roll rever and the coat fastening with three buttons at the waist; some of the coats are cut in two sharp points on the right-hand side, and these lap over and button on the left.

Numbers of the new models have bands of cloth stitched on between the waist and the knees; and one thing is quite certain, and that is that the banded coat is ushered once more upon the scene. Quantities of coats have a little belt across the back, and the skirt of many of the coats is attached to the bodice something after the style of the old Newmarket.

The Russian coat, in Paris, has leapt into favor, and we see its influence in many of the beautiful seal and caracul paletots, as well as in the afternoon coats, of velvet which are being created by the great modistes.

My sympathies, however, always go out a great deal to those who cannot afford to have any very distinctive style of coat.

They know perfectly well that this year's best coat may have to play second best next year, and to these people I can bring the consoling reflection that a really well-made, single-breasted morning-coat style is never out of fashion and the changes in the skirt are never sufficiently pronounced to make us feel ridiculous in last season's jupe.

For instance, I am on intimate terms of acquaintance with a dark grey tweed morning coat and skirt which was built by a well-known tailor much more than a year ago.

This year it has been re-pressed, and instead of being worn with green, as it was last winter, one of the new, smart, long-haired beaver toques, in a bright purple shade, has been commanded, and accompanied by a grey fox muff and stole, this skirt will go into very good society this month.

Of course, if its possessor were to make herself perfectly miserable because her coat lacked two inches, or because her figure did not present the drain-pipe effect quite definitely enough, it would be very lamentable; but a well-coiffed head, the best of boots and gloves, and, above all, that extraordinary smartness which only the wearing of a well-cut corset can produce, relieve her of any minor anxieties of that sort.

Just en passant, I should like to observe that it is a painful fact that the stout "Mrs. Noah" finds it very difficult to sit down with that ease and grace which are supposed to be characteristic of well-dressed and smart womanhood.

Poor lady! Such rest is denied her, and the only position—and that a precarious one—which she can take up is a doubtful one upon the extreme edge of a very high chair.

Is it necessary, I wonder, to suffer so, in order to be beautiful? It is interesting to find how delighted people have been with the bright yellow tones which have been so much worn.

Very yellow shades of cinnamon are produced in quite thick winter chevrons, and there are the most beautiful red tones and wine shades, purplish these, to be seen in frieze, cloth, and indeed, all the available heavier fabrics.

Satin loops and buttons are no more. More, however, is being used, and so is very good passementerie. What a bride is employed is generally set on some way from the hem, and nothing in the shape of a blind is used at all.

Some of the belts of the coats which are slipped through the side panels are embroidered with braiding, and in the realm of the afternoon tailored gown some very elaborate tracery is to be seen. I have seen numbers of little dresses made of serge and cloth, and these, as a rule, are cut something like a cassock, though one meets side-panel effects, and pleated skirts, side-by-side, whilst the bodices are the simple fishwife style, or the dress is cut with a medallion cultrass, and has a pleated skirt attached at the knees.

People are always asking if these will not be far more cumbersome than a blouse and skirt, and the answer, of course, is that these will be worn out of doors with a fur, on a warm day, whereas, in colder weather a separate coat will accompany the dress. A serge bodice is, naturally, not of the same substance

Some of the new evening gowns are gauged all round the waist, the gaugings drooping slightly in the front of the skirt, and they form a kind of cultrass, which, upon a slender figure looks very well. A gauged ninon gown, with a hem of embroidery, is a pretty departure from things ordinary.

Another very lovely gown, of which I had an account from a friend in Paris, was built of ivory chiffon, with an over-tunic of soft satin, trimmed with embroidery. This fashion for a soft under-dress and a satin draping has found many adherents, probably because satin sheathes the hips closely, and keeps the ninon, or mousseline from billowing out too far. In the dress I have just described, the drapery passed over the right shoulder, while the left-hand side was clothed with soft folds and a kimona sleeve of the chiffon. In all the newest models which are at all out of the common, this attempt to show a drapery over one side only is apparent, and is certainly a style which can be made vastly becoming to the generality of woman-kind.

Another beautiful gown, of which I heard, was of moon-lit blue mousseline-de-soie, with a drapery of satin, which was embroidered with dull gold and silver thread. At the back the drapery was slit up into two ends of swallow-tail tendency, and each was weighted down by a gorgeous tassel. Here again the idea was to super-impose satin over mousseline, for the smooth hip-line is more important than it has ever been. The drapery of the bodice and small sleeves of this gown were expressed in aluminium net, with tiny pois scattered over at intervals, and the effect of this garment was exceedingly simple, and very lovely.

Many people ignore the possibilities of pale green for evening wear. Apple-green is not a color for which I confess great admiration, but the soft lime greens and those lovely shades which have just a wash of sea blue in them are eminently suitable for wearing under electric light, and most delicate contrasts can be afforded.

How to Economise.

We all realize—if we are honest with ourselves—that the need of economy in household management was never greater than at the present time.

The prices of most articles of consumption are very high indeed, and the cost of living enormous.

Yet, with all this, there are the same number of persons to be catered for in every household; the

There is something which seems almost degrading in the scraping and pinching and keeping such a sharp look-out everywhere; but there is nothing else for it, and it has to be faced like many another unpleasant fact, and it is in this, more than in anything else, "the little things which count," the "pennies which make pounds." The careless one, who forgets to look round her larder every morning, before arranging the meals for the day, may be an excellent compiler of an economical menu, composed from stores freshly ordered in, but how much waste does she not cause by leaving things which ought to be used today, to become totally unfit for food tomorrow.

What of the bones and trimmings of meat which would have made the soup, assisted by the remains of yesterday's vegetables as a garnish?

What of the remains of fish which would have furnished a mousse, fish cream, fish pie, or still humbler fish cakes?

And the remains of game or chicken—why were they not made up into a salmi, or casserole, or plain hot-pot?

The one egg left in the egg-basket, and those slices of stale bread-and-butter, how far would they not have gone in making a cabinet pudding.

Yet Madame has ordered soup and fish, a meat course and a sweet of fresh materials, and thinks herself economical, because these were carefully calculated, and she did not add to them by a savory!

Not only in the larder, but in the store-room, is watchful care necessary, if true economy is to be effected.

The jar of mincemeat which is overlooked until it is rancid, the jam which is forgotten until it had fermented, the bottles of sauces, condiments and the like which have become useless because the corks have been left out and all flavor has departed; the coffee left in a paper bag too long, and thrown away as "tasteless rubbish";—did not all these cost money, and are they not all witnesses to the necessity of learning economy as an art, and practising it as a profession?

Not until it is a daily matter of course that what is at hand must first be used up, before purchases of fresh material are made, will real economy begin. Then interest will follow; and the daily excitement of making much out of little, which after all is dear to some women's hearts, will rob economy of many of its difficulties.

Some of the small wastefulnesses which not every-

needed, and a sacrifice of all that are really superfluous will do much to promote economy.

Why have a lavish choice of cakes, for instance, at a dinner when one, or two at most, are used?

Why both soup and fish at dinner?

Or, again, why both sweet and savory? And why dessert as well as a sweet course?

Most appetites would be satisfied with little more than half of what is usually provided, and the other half is only, surely, wasted.

It is no use complaining that these subtraction will rob the luxury-lover of much that he likes to have, and the extravagant of much that her soul desires.

No one can eat the proverbial cake and have it at the same time.

If economise we will, deny ourselves we must.

Yet in the daily fare much may be saved by an intelligent study of prices, and of times and seasons.

Then the cheaper joints and cuts of meat, well and fittingly cooked, will yield satisfaction alike to palate and to purse.

The plainest fish (though here fish is all pretty cheap) fresh and daintily served will save money hitherto spent on more expensive kinds, without in the least contributing to an ill-arranged menu.

Puddings and cakes with many eggs will have to be foregone; and such things as sauces requiring large allowances of butter, etc., must rarely be indulged in.

The fact must be faced that meals without meat are economical and at the same time nourishing, and these help to reduce the butcher's bill.

I hope the above hints may help my readers to economise without dissensions and an upsetting of the household peace.

I advise a study of good economical menus and recipes, which will help the housewife to learn to cook, in appetising fashion, some of the good old-fashioned plain dishes, which in an age more refined and less artificial than the present, abundantly satisfied lords and ladies gay, who could not open their purse-strings as lavishly as do many people of much less consequence in these degenerate times.

Let those who have to economise reflect, for their consolation, that there is vulgarity in excess of food, in precisely the same way in which there is vulgarity in the silks and satins which grace the backs of so many of the nouveau riche.

An Ancient and Neglected Art.

How is it that the woman of today knows so little, if anything, of the art of needlework?

It seems a lame excuse to say that there is no time for it in these busy days, because everyone has a little leisure.

It would be more truthful, perhaps, to say that the inclination for stitchery with its many charms is wanting.

Queen Elizabeth was no lover of the needle.

Nevertheless, this strong-minded and imperious queen did not wish the art of needlework to die out, so she set a good example to the ladies of her court by getting the better of her inclinations. She was very accomplished and excelled in embroidery, designing her own patterned work on the covers of books.

She also did most marvellous work on the covers of books: an old copy of the Epistles of St. Paul, worked by Her Majesty, is still extant.

This affords good evidence of her ability; the design is a star on one side and a heart on the other, with Latin sentences bordering them.

The recent tercentenary of the blind poet, Milton, has caused a prick of conscience to some of us, to think how near he was to his beautiful works.

It is interesting to note what he says about the first lady to use a needle, albeit a thorn:—

"Both together went
Into the thickest wood; there soon they chose
The fig-tree; not that tree for fruit renowned,
But such at this day, to Indians known
In Malabar or Deccan spreads her arms.
Those leaves
They gathered broad as Amazonian target;
And, with what skill they had, together sewed,
To gird their waist."

There is an old engraving representing "our general mother" stitching her first primitive garment, while Adam stands by her with an expression of mingled wonder and pride.

She is doing something far beyond him; perhaps it is the outcome of necessity that inspires her, that mother of invention that has made many a woman a needlewoman since the days of Eve.

I wonder how many of us think, when looking at the drawn thread work on our afternoon-tea cloths, of the antiquity of this special kind of work.

In the book of Ezekiel, chapter xxvii, verse 7, we find the following words:—Fine linen, with brodered work from Egypt, was that which thou spreadest forth to be thy sail."

Among the Egyptians drawn-thread work, in similar patterns to those we are familiar with today, was very prevalent.

The daughters of the Nile varied the monotony of their designs by these of colored threads, with excellent results.

Through all troublous ages needlework of all kinds has had a faithful nurse in the Catholic church, who has preserved in her convents the beautiful art.

The ancient patterns in ecclesiastical needlework have thus been handed down to us, a heritage, which but few of us properly appreciate, I am afraid.

How astonished would the housewife of the middle-ages be if she could return and see what is expected of the housewife of today. And then to compare that with what was expected of herself!

She was required to provide clothing for the whole family, in the following way:—

The chief garments were of wool, the produce of the flock; this had to be carded and woven and spun at home, while, for the coarser kind of linen, flax was used.

The girl who is too lazy or incapable to make her own blouses would have fared but badly in those days.

Knitting and crocheting have not altogether sunk into oblivion amongst us, though very nearly so, on account, perhaps, for the quantity of machine-made stuff, so easily obtained, which may be excellent in its way, but in many particulars does not compare with hand-made articles.

What can be more delightful or acceptable as a present for "baby," than a cosy knitted or crocheted shawl?

As for the older babies, a cosy theatre-hood, in a pale art shade of wool, a cloud, or wrap, or shawls of any size, made by loving fingers, and, on that account, doubly acceptable.

It is said of the Empress Josephine that she possessed over one hundred and fifty shawls, most of them extremely beautiful and valuable.

They were of much more costly material than wool, and were wonderfully worked with designs of roses, bluebells, and the bright-plumaged peacock, in gloriously colored silks.

It is easy to picture how all Paris rushed to the auction sale at Malmaison to procure these gems of needlework, which realized as much as from fifteen to twenty thousand francs each.

Another royal personage, living centuries before the Empress—to wit, Henry VIII.—was much in love with brilliant needlework. His Majesty's handkerchiefs were a work of beauty, if not a joy for ever.

They were worked around in intricate devices of silver and gold—not very comfortable, but distinctly regal.

Handkerchiefs of rich design and much embroidered are used extensively in the East today, as every traveller knows.

It is needless to say, that precious stones are not used, except, perhaps, in some potentate's harem.

We will suppose there is a woman whose needle has always been idle because she asserts that needlework to any extent for occupation or pleasure belongs to a bygone time.

She falls into a reverie, and the "ancient and neglected art" becomes her muse, inspiring her to gather up her gay silks and enter the door of fancy, and portray, as best she can, with her needle, instead of a paintbrush, various beautiful and original groupings of fine color.

The winged muse sweeps her, in imagination, over a glittering, glowing garden, the scene of the murmuring sea, to revel in the splendours of the deep.

Again, so quickly the inspiration comes, the scene is shifted, and the eyes of the mind are feasting on a panorama of gay insects and birds. So on and on, the portals are open to you, the portals of a paradise of beauty and usefulness.

Why then should we lag behind our ancestresses in respect of artistic needlework?



HANDSOME TEA GOWN
IN PALE GREY CREPE
DE CHINE WITH HAND PAINTED DESIGN
TRIMMED WITH SOFT ORIENTAL
EMBROIDERY AND MECHLIN LACE

as a crepe-de-chine blouse, and a number of blouses with a tendency to be worn. In fact, great French tailors have been making the mousseline and flit blouses galore to match the suits of cloth and so on. The very long paletots for wearing over afternoon gowns are quite lovely.

Many of them are embroidered in roll-stitch, and numbers of them are trimmed with narrow fur bordering, while one and all have the waist in the natural position.

Turning, for a moment, to the consideration of the new evening gown, I hear that some very exquisite models have been evolved of late. One in particular was mentioned in a letter which I received the other day. It was a gown of peach colored crepe-de-chine, made with one of the new corded effects, over which a shawl of most beautiful lace was draped across the left shoulder, fastening with a jeweled cabuchon on the right hip. A strip of beautiful colored embroidery went across the top of the bodice, and was again repeated in the sleeve.

same standard of health and strength must be kept up, if the breadwinners are to do their work, and the children are to be fitted for taking up life's burdens in due time.

How may the harassed housewife bring her needs within the limits of her resources, since she cannot stretch the latter to meet all the requirements hitherto deemed legitimate?

I unhesitatingly affirm that it is only possible by much of two things—of "doing without," and avoidance of waste.

Of these two, it may be thought heresy to say that the latter is of the first importance; but those who remember the little foxes which spoil the vines will realize that no amount of "doing without" will effect real economy unless the constant waste of little things obtaining in every household is resolutely checked and triumphantly mastered.

I may as well say, too, from the beginning, that there is no use imagining that economising is pleasant or easy work; personally, I will readily confess that I hate it!

one thinks about, are so small as to seem ridiculous, yet attention to them will make itself felt in the housekeeping budget.

Such are the careful use of firewood, of coal, of matches, candles and gas (or electric light), and lamp oil.

Most of this, and a great deal of the "doing without" will seem, as I have stated before, penurious—and horribly so.

Yet, is it necessary to have a fire all day in a room only occupied in the evening?

Or, on the other hand, need the fire burn all the evening in a room used not at all after 6 p.m. or so? Or need lights be constantly burning in rooms no one will enter until a late hour of the evening?

Is it not much better to think beforehand, and countermand the unnecessary fire?

May not bedroom candles wait for use when needed, and the unnecessary gas be unlighted?

And when one really considers the point, calmly, "doing without" need not necessarily imply penury or want; but a careful study of the dishes which are